Read the narrative below and write an ending for it. Try to be as creative as you can while also adding your own spin on it.

"Where did I put them?" Beau murmured to himself. Dad was going to be so mad if he knew that Beau had lost his brand new glasses, he had only just got them last week. As he tossed clothes from under the bed into piles in the middle of the room, Beau came up with a variety of excuses he could try next time Dad questioned why he wasn't wearing his glasses. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw something move. A black and white blur scurried away as if hiding something. "BUSTER", yelled Beau as he chased him down the hallway...