

Prompt #1

The Turkey in the Oven

As Tom the Turkey walked through the forest he saw a berry on the ground. He bent down to eat the berry and saw a walnut falling above him. Before he knew what was happening, it hit his head and the world went black.

Meanwhile, the Jefferson family was preparing Thanksgiving dinner. Ned, the only boy of the three children and the youngest, was being asked to go into the forest by their house to find a turkey for Thanksgiving dinner. As Ned stumbled through the underbrush, he came upon a turkey laying on its side with a fallen walnut beside it.

"This looks like a good turkey," Ned said, "And fresh too," he muttered to himself.

He slowly walked toward the turkey seeing if it would move. As he got very close to it he poked it with a stick and it didn't move. Satisfied that it was dead he took his sack, put the turkey in it, and started for home. As he walked into the house he heard the sizzling of vegetables and his mom shouting directions at his two older sisters. He walked into the kitchen and saw his mom.

"Did you get a good turkey dear" his mom asked.

"Yes," Ned replied, "I think so."

His mom told him to put it on the counter so he set it down and started to walk away.

"No Ned," Mom said, "We have to get this turkey prepared if we're going to have it ready in time for dinner."

"Okay Mom," Ned said.

As he prepared to put the turkey in the oven, he remembered to put it on the bottom rack, instead of the top, so that it could fit.

"Whew," Ned said, "That turkey is heavier than it looks!"

He brought a chair over to sit in as he watched the turkey so that it didn't burn. After about 15 minutes, Ned thought he heard a banging sound. He immediately dismissed the thought and then heard it again. Mom came into the kitchen with a questioning look on her face.

"Did you hear that banging sound?" she asked.

"I thought I heard a banging but I'm not sure," Ned said.

Just as he finished speaking there was another bang and the oven door flew open. The turkey stood right there in front of them.

"Hey, do you have any cold drinks?," it said, "It's getting a little hot in here."

Mom ran out of the room screaming and Ned was about to do the same, when he realized something.

"What?" Ned said, "You can talk?"

"Well my secret is out, my name is Tom the Turkey," said Tom. "I have lived in the lonely forest for years and I haven't seen my family in months."

"Well you don't have to be alone any more," Ned said, "and I can be your family."

"Really you'd do that for me?" Tom said.

"Of course," Ned said.

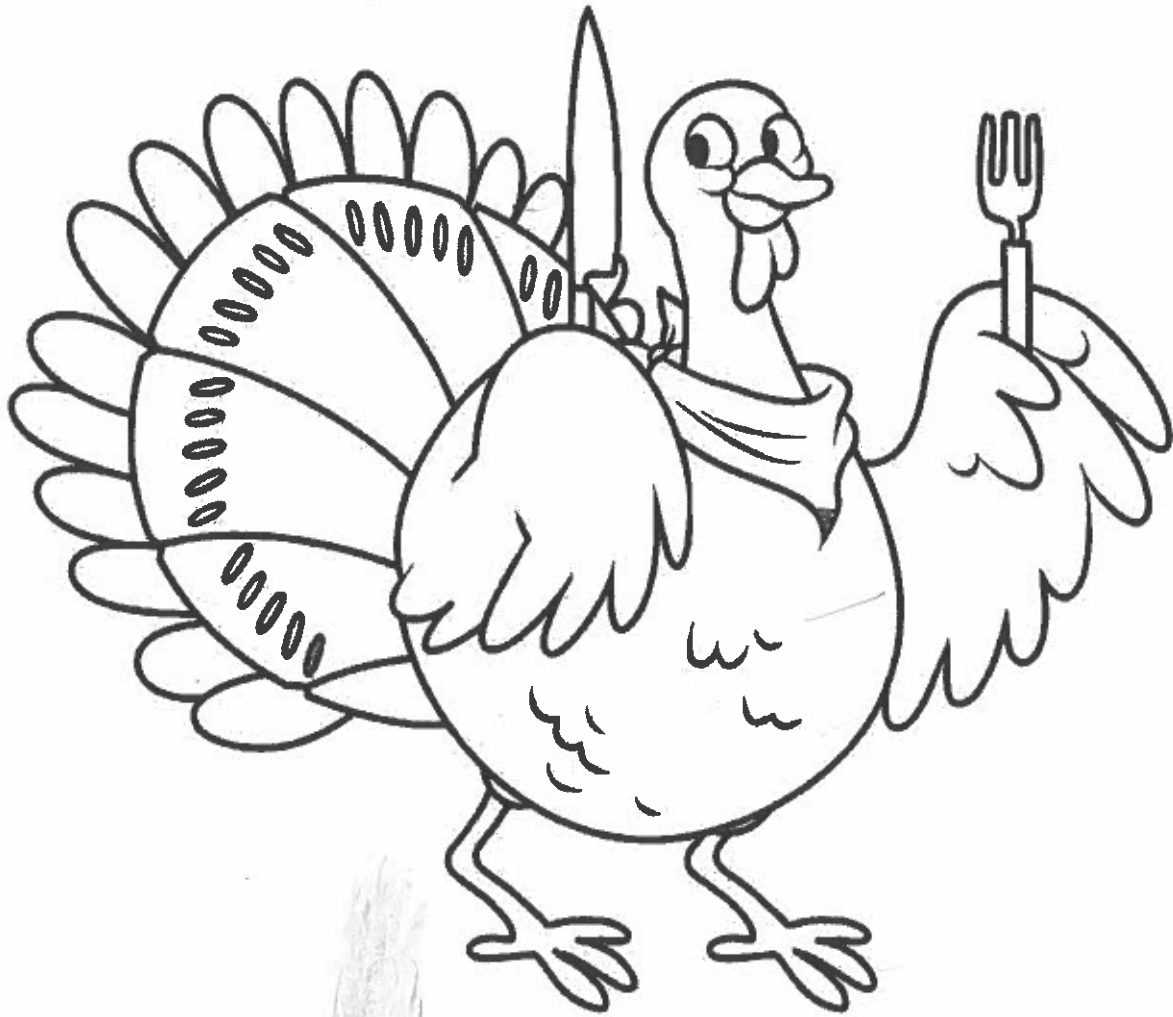
And that Thanksgiving Day started a lifelong friendship.

The End

Write a story to go along with the picture.

1st place

turkey man
(title)



oh no! our Thanksgiving
turkey jumped out of the
oven and told us... run
as fast as you can, you can't catch
me, I'm the turkey man! Then
the turkey jumped out of the
open window and ran toward

Murray Lake Elementary. He ran all around Murray Lake. When he got to the school he noticed the door. He pulled and it opened! He started to run through the school. Mrs. Burnett saw him and started to chase the turkey. He knocked over chairs, desks, books even trash cans. IT WAS (AOS) suddenly he bumped into Everleigh. She said "What's wrong turkey man." "I do not want to be eaten" said turkey man. So she invited him over for Thanksgiving dinner and they ordered pizza. Turkey man was safe for now.
HA HA HA!

The Turkeys that "Saved" Christmas

Oh no! Our Thanksgiving turkey jumped out of the oven and told us, "Stop, Santa needs my help!". My whole family stood there in shock. Nobody moved. Not my brother Billy, not my sister Susie, not even my mother Mary, or my father, Freddy. "Why would Santa need a turkey's help?" I thought. The only one that moved was my dog, Rudy. He went right over to that turkey and started to lick it. Our whole family started to giggle.

"Eww, gross!" said the turkey. My sister Susie yelled at Rudy to get away, and the turkey said, "Thank you, sister Susie. You are so kind. By the way, my name is Donnie. Sorry if I scared you. I need your help."

My father, Freddy, said, "What's the problem, Donnie?".

Donnie replied, "Santa told me that his reindeer are sick, and he needs me and my brothers and sisters to help fly his sleigh." My mother told Donnie that she would be happy to help him find his family, but we didn't know where they were.

"Gobble, Gobble, Gobble, Gobble!" Donnie sang his family's special Turkey call. Suddenly, there were seven more turkeys at our front door. I couldn't believe it. Donnie was so happy to see his family he started to dance all around. "I would like you to meet my family. Dashie, Dancie, Prancie, Vickie, Comie, Cupie, Blitzie."

Did I hear that right? Were all his brothers and sisters named after reindeer? Of course! As soon as I heard Donnie say his family's names, I knew why Santa had asked them to help save Christmas.

"What are we going to eat for dinner now?" asked my rude brother Billy.

"Don't worry about dinner Billie. All we need to do is make sure these turkeys get to Santa right away. Otherwise, Christmas will be over!" said my mother, Mary. Donnie's plan to save his family from being eaten was working. Donnie whispered something to his family, and they all smiled.

"Thank you for helping us save Christmas, but we have to get to the North Pole now!" Donnie exclaimed. My family watched as the Turkeys started to walk down the street. Then all of a sudden, my brother Billy asked, "Why don't they just fly to the north pole, dad?"

"Billy, that's because Turkeys can't fly!" my dad exclaimed. As soon as my dad said that, we all realized the turkeys had outsmarted us and survived another year without being eaten.