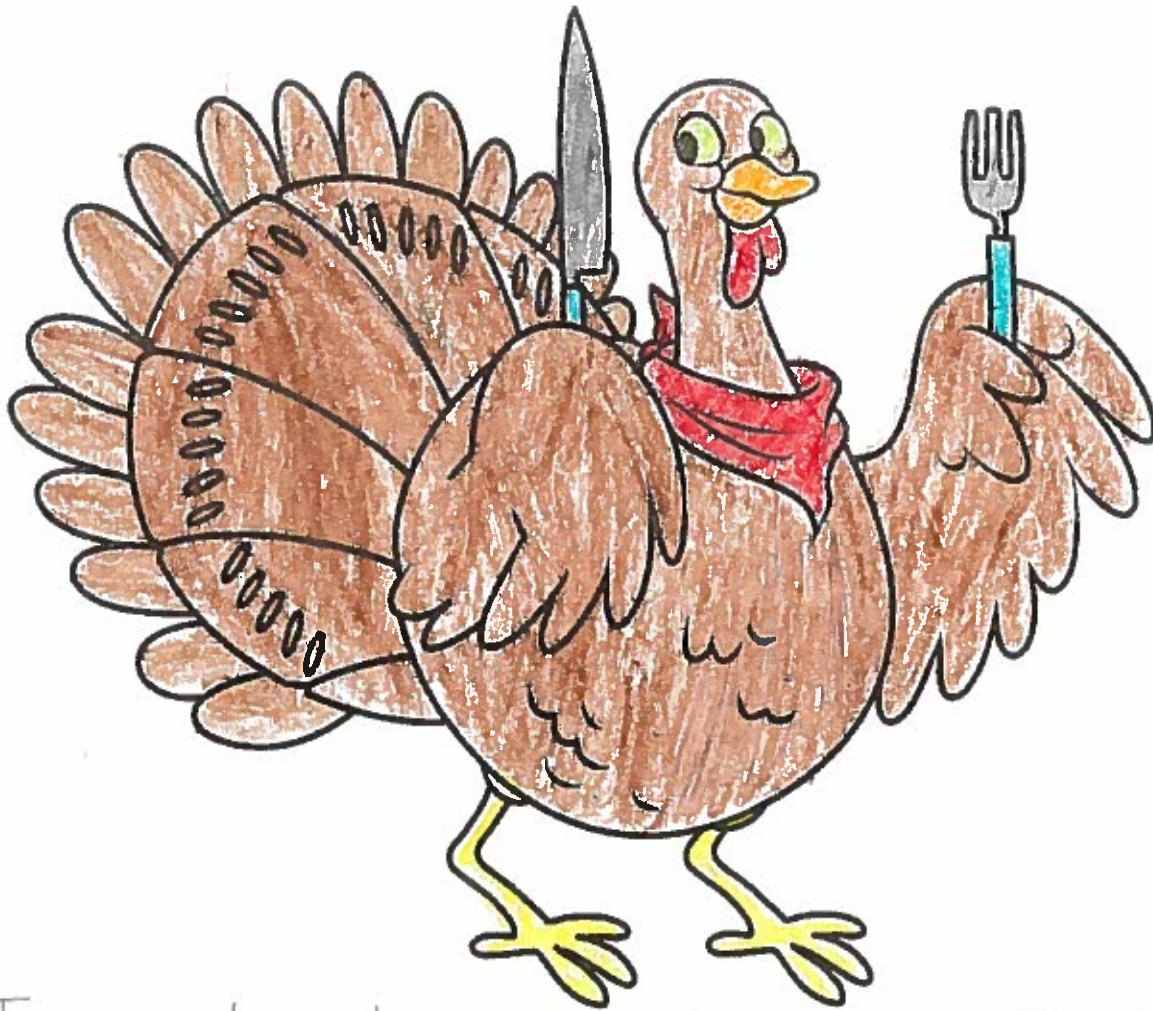


Write a story to go along with the picture. - 2<sup>nd</sup> grade 1<sup>st</sup> place - Harper Carlisle

# The missing bird

(title)



Tom turkey woke up. On the calendar, he realized it was Thanksgiving day. "Oh no!" Yelled Tom. He dashed out of his house. The first thing he saw when he ran into the woods was a huge log. He hid inside. He heard something slithering toward him that made his turkey feathers quiver. "Oh no!" Tom

screamed. "It's a snake!" "I'm out!" Tom's feathers were still quivering when he saw a den. "This looks safe and cozy!" He said. He laid down and started playing with cute, cozy pups. Then, he heard footsteps. He thought it was another pup, but it was the **COYOTE** mom! This was a coyote den! He scattered out of the den. Lastly, he saw a big, warm house with a smokey chimney. There was something very shiny he saw through the open window. He let out a gobble gobble then danced into the window to see what caught his eye. It was a silver platter bed with a picture of a turkey - just for Tom! Even better was the TV right next to it had his favorite team playing football - the Lions! He settled in and got comfortable. Uh-oh! Tom was dinner. **THE END.**

Prompt 2 The missing bird

Tom Turkey woke up, opened his eyes, and glanced at the calendar. "Oh no!" said Tom. The calendar showed that today was Thanksgiving, and Tom was to be the feast! Just then he got a brilliant idea. "I have to hide where no one will find me, and I know the perfect spot."

Tom Turkey jumped out of his hay bed, put on his seasoned coat, ran out of the barn and directly into farmer Frank and Frida's house. Tom Turkey recalled farmer Frank promised one day he would show Tom Turkey the sauna that he installed for his wife Frida. Tom Turkey had never seen a sauna before but he just knew it would be a great place to relax for the day while he hid out. He began opening all of the closets, cabinets and doors throughout the house. After a complete search of farmer Frank and Frida's house Tom Turkey was stumped. Just as he was about to give up he opened one more door. Inside there were wire benches big enough for Tom Turkey to lay down on. There was a warming light in the corner just like farmer Frank had described. Upon further investigation he even found the dial to turn on the sauna. Tom Turkey exclaimed "Eureka! They'll never find me in here!" He cranked up the dial and walked right in.

Shortly after farmer Frank and Frida woke up, like every other day they went straight to work on their farm chores. They cleaned stalls, laid hay and began to feed the animals. When all of a sudden Frida heard farmer Frank hollar "Tom Turkey is missing!" Farmer Frida began to cry "Thanksgiving dinner will be ruined without Tom Turkey! We must find him!" They began to search high and low. They looked through the corn field, down by the river and in every nook and cranny on the farm. Farmer Frida cried "It's no use. Thanksgiving dinner is ruined. All we will have is fixings." They headed inside disappointed. Much to their surprise when they opened the door the smell of cooked turkey filled the house. Farmer Frida ran to the oven and found Tom Turkey cooked to perfection. Tom had cuddled up with some stuffing for a blanket and took his final nap. Farmer Frida was so relieved. "Thanksgiving will be complete after all!

## The Missing Bird

Tom Turkey woke up, opened his eyes, and glanced at the calendar. "Oh no!" said Tom. The calendar showed that today was Thanksgiving, and Tom was to be the feast! Just then he got a brilliant idea. "I have to hide where no one will find me, and I know the perfect spot."

Tom, also known as the hide and go seek champion on the farm, had plenty of good hiding spots. Tom went to his first go-to spot when playing hide and seek, the pig pen. He thought if he covered himself in mud, nobody would find him. When Tom got to the pig pen, there was no mud! He remembered it hadn't rained in a week.

Next, Tom went to his second go-to hiding spot, which was the duck pond. Tom would hide himself in the water, but have his beak sticking out so he could breathe. When Tom arrived, there was no water! Farmer Fred used the water from the pond to water his crops because it hadn't rained in a week!

Tom was just about to give up when he remembered the story of Little Red Riding Hood. Tom thought if he could lock Granny in the bathroom, and dress up like her, nobody would know. When Granny arrived, he snuck into the bathroom window, hiding until she went to the bathroom.

Luckily it did not take that long. As soon as Granny walked in, Tom jumped out of the bathtub, grabbed the shower curtain to wrap himself in it like a shawl, grabbed granny's glasses, then quickly locked the door. Tom sat down at the dinner table ready

to eat as "Granny". Nobody said anything. Farmer Fred said that there was no turkey this year because he couldn't find a turkey to cook.

Before they ate, the family all took turns to say what they were thankful for. Sister Susie was thankful for her friends, Brother Billy was thankful for his dog, Buddy, and Mamma May was thankful for her family. When it was "Granny's" turn, Tom spoke in his best Granny voice and said, "I'm thankful for not eating Tom, he's the best. I think he should be our pet, and not dinner". From that day forward, Tom was considered part of the family and never had to worry about being the Thanksgiving feast again.

5<sup>th</sup> gr. 1<sup>st</sup> place - Ruby Cunningham



## The Missing Bird

Tom jumped out of bed. "I'll hide in the house! It'll be the perfect spot! Nobody will ever suspect me to be in there. The house is for the humans. Oh and that ugly, idiot of a dog. They treat him like a king. He'll have to go, and I'll have fun making him."

Tom gathered all the supplies he'd need: the beast's favorite treat - chicken biscuits, his dog bark player (the one he borrowed from the farmer), and most importantly, mud.

But Tom was forgetting a key detail of his plan to be unfound. "Right. I still have to decide where I am to hide in the house." After a few minutes planning, Tom had decided to hide in the basement. Although it would be cold, he figured it would be dark with plenty of objects to make something to hide in. Tom also added a blanket to his supplies.

The final part of his plan was to make sure the farmer didn't find him whatsoever. He had to steal the family's money, then he had to steal one of their devices. No, he didn't know how to work the device, but Tom was sure he would manage to figure it out. He had to figure out how to work the device and then order a cooked turkey on Grubhub and get it delivered. He knew by doing so, he was probably endangering his entire species, (or so he thought) but he was selfish and he wanted to get through the day alive. Tom would also have to type out a note saying that the turkey was a free gift for the farmer for all the hard work he does. That was probably the easiest part of his plan. Tom typed a ton. He even had his own typewriter. This was Tom's plan and it was time to put it in action.

First, Tom typed out his note, a short and sweet, but convincing thank you letter. Next, the turkey got rid of the beast dog. He set out a trail into the field of the beast's favorite treat to lure him out of the house. At the end of the chicken biscuit trail, Tom layed down a bunch of mud to get the beast messy. Then, he scurried back to the house and started scratching the door. Beast started to whine. Tom could hear it, a loud, Earth-quaking whine, or maybe the Earth-quaking part was just Tom shaking. Tom quickly scurried back to the mud. The beast came charging through the mud, just as planned. Tom flung more mud at the dog. Soon the dog was covered head-to-paw with mud. Then, Tom played the recorded dog bark and the farmer came running up. Tom hid by a tree. The farmer saw the mess that the beast had gotten into, then started scolding the dog and it seemed as though the scolding could go on for hours. "Yes," Tom thought, "better than planned, no dog and no farmer! "

Tom scrambled to the house as fast and silently as he could. Once he was in, he locked the door. Then he looked for the farmer's bedroom. He found it down a short hall with lots of pictures. Tom found some money in a drawer and a device up on the bed. He took his blanket, the device, and the money down to the basement.

It was a lucky day for the turkey, he found an instruction manual in one of the boxes laying around. He was logged in and on the Grubhub app in mere seconds. He clicked "order a turkey" in the suggestions, turned the device off, and scrambled upstairs. The turkey arrived just in time. Tom stuck the money out the door, picked up the turkey, and ran to the basement. Tom retrieved his note and stuck it on top of the turkey. Now he just had to wait for the farmer to come inside.

It was almost time for dinner now, and a few minutes later, Tom heard the door open and close. "That must be the farmer!" Turkey slipped outside unnoticed. He rang the doorbell and hid. The farmer's wife stepped out.

"Oh! How nice! Now I don't have to cook a turkey!" said the wife. Then Tom hurried inside and went to sleep in a box with his blanket.

Sun shone through a window. It was morning, Tom woke up. He hadn't been eaten!

The End