

The Turkey

Oh, just great! It's the month of November. I hate this month! I do not hate it because it gets chilly and cold, and I have to stay inside a lot. It's because, well you know, I am a turkey. I am the boniest turkey that has ever lived. Every year when it gets close to Thanksgiving, Farmer David picks one turkey to fatten up, then takes that "lucky" turkey to what they call "The Shed". Farmer David has taken most of my family members to "The Shed", and they never come out, at least not alive.

This year I am worried. I'm next in line!!! He's trying to double my weight and size by giving me more and more food each day! I'm a smart turkey. I eat a little, then hide the rest. I need to have a Plan B in case my plan to remain skinny does not work, because I only have TWO DAYS TO LIVE!

Every year at about 10:30 p.m. Farmer David and the rest of his brat family go to sleep. That's where I come in. It's easy. All I have to do is open the gate with that fabulous beak of mine and peck the lock on the gate until it's gone. I've seen Billybob do it once, and he escaped through the woods right outside the gate! Sorry Sam, but you're next now. I have got to get out of here!

Elisa E

For contest 11/10