

The Adventures of Greg The Blue Jay

I was reading my favorite Dr. Goose book and- oh, wait, I forgot to introduce myself! I am Greg, the Blue Jay. As I was saying, I was reading my most favorite Dr. Goose book, Horton Hears An Ant, and was thinking to myself, I could totally write a book! I decided to do just that. I went over to my desk and started writing. But, the problem was, I HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO WRITE ABOUT. I flew out of my bird house and flew smack-dab into a tree. That gave me an idea, why not write about a tree? Well I knew why - because they are boring. They don't move, they don't even look that pretty. I decided scraped that idea and flew on.

I eventually found myself at a river and saw my best friends, Davey, Davey, Davey, and Davey, the ducks. So I asked them, "Could I write a story about you?" And guess what they said. You got it, "Quack quack quack quack quack quack". All that quacking gave me a headache! Even so, I thought they might be good subjects, but they just went on and ate a fish! Not even a tasty worm! So, I thought to myself,

Nobody would ever want to read about quacking, fish eating, ducks, so I flew away in search of a good topic worth writing.

I was flying past the mighty oak tree when I saw a really pretty plant. It was very big, and blue! But, it was a little too big, but, nonetheless it was worth a shot, so I got out my notepad and started writing, only the problem was, I had no idea what it was! I knew nothing about it. I decided to move on.

Then, suddenly, a bear jumped at me! I was scared out of my feathers until I realized it was my good, wise friend, Beth the bear. Beth saw that I was feeling a bit bummed and asked, "Why are you so sad Greg?" So I told her how I spent the whole day searching for a good topic and she really felt bad. She told me a super secret writing tip, "If you cannot think of something to write about, start with yourself, and write a story about YOU." Now, I had the PERFECT thing to write about. I know a LOT about me! I thanked her and flew as fast as a peregrine falcon to get home, and started writing, and writing,

and writing, all through the night and the next morning.

Then, I sent my masterpiece to a publisher and he said it was amazing. I was super excited! My book was being published!! And ladies and gents, you will never guess the story I published, it is so amazing. I mean like REALLY GOOD. It is so incredible you will never guess it. The story I published, drum roll please, is the one you just read.