

The Turkey who saved Thanksgiving

By Lillian H.

It was a cold November evening in 1924 on grandma's farm. As we sat around the table we started talking about Thanksgiving. It made me hungry just thinking about all the good food.

We were sure grandma would change her mind about letting us eat her pet turkey Tom. As we talked about Tom grandma would just shake her head no. How would we have a good Thanksgiving without a Turkey?

We all decided we would talk to grandma, but no one could change her mind. What was so bad was that Tom acted like he knew he wasn't going to be Thanksgiving Dinner. So everyone was wondering what we were going to eat because we had no turkey.

The day before Thanksgiving my grandma walked to the woods with Tom following her. Grandma sat on a log with Tom and had a talk. She told Tom he had to leave or he would be Thanksgiving dinner. Grandma was sad when she walked back to the house without tom.

She heard him gobbling in the woods as she walked back to the house. Hoping he would find another home.

The next morning my grandfather starts yelling get the gun Toms' back! We all went running outside to see Tom walking into his pen followed by six wild turkeys. We closed up the pen and my grandmother was jumping up and down with joy.

As we ate two of those turkeys, it was clear Tom had saved himself and Thanksgiving.