

The Skunk and the Stinky Cabbage

A long time ago, before there were many of one kind of beast, well, let me tell you about it...

Once upon a time, there was a cabbage. This was no ordinary cabbage, it was very stinky. It was so stinky that no animal dared to eat it. The stinky cabbage grew in a clearing in a forest next to some bushes.

The gorilla came through the clearing, looking for bananas. When he smelled the stinky cabbage, he was off to another part of the forest.

The turtle came through, looking for pond weed. One sniff of the stinky cabbage and he was off. (he was the fastest turtle in turtle history).

The giraffe came looking for the leaves he liked. All he found was a stinky plant. He bounded off to look somewhere else.

One day the skunk came along. He saw the stinky cabbage. It looked good. He smelled the stinky cabbage. It smelled awful, but he decided to eat it anyway.

It tasted delicious! Soon there was nothing left! The skunk was tired, and took a nap.

Suddenly he woke up! He couldn't find out what woke him. He was just going back to sleep when he heard something. He looked around. He

didn't see anyone or anything. Then he heard it again, but he still didn't see anyone or anything. Then he saw a sudden flash of yellow. He heard a growl, then a roar. ROAAAAAAAAAR!

The lion jumped out of the bushes! He was very big! The skunk turned to run away, but suddenly, before he could, a strange thing happened! A sort of spray came out from under his tail. The skunk was surprised because that had never happened before. The spray went right into the lion's face. It smelled just like the cabbage he had eaten earlier. The lion roared again, and ran away to find something that wasn't so stinky! From then on, the lion never attacked the skunk again. He told his children the story and made sure that none of them ever attacked a skunk. The story was passed down for centuries.

To this day, skunks are the only ones that will eat the stinky cabbage. For that reason, it is called the skunk cabbage. The skunk's children and it's children's children, and the many children that followed, had the same spray as their ancestor.

The End

