

Turkey's Revenge

“Oh it’s those turkey’s again; why won’t they ever be quiet? Charlotte, darling, I’m going to give them a piece of my mind!” said Marshall. Charlotte’s husband stomped out the door. “Will he ever get over that we live next to a farm?” Charlotte whispers to herself. She heard him outside shouting, “ Be quiet or I’ll eat you on Thanksgiving!”

The next day while Marshall was cleaning the house he was blasting music, and the turkeys couldn’t stand it. The turkeys had a meeting; they decided the next morning they would pop all of Marshall’s tires. So at seven O’Clock the turkeys tiptoed out the gate and around the house to Marshall’s driveway. They popped all the tires on his truck with their beaks and they got back home without anyone knowing something was up. The next day Marshall was going to work first he saw the popped tires. He looked around to investigate and saw some turkey feathers, turkey prints on the ground, and beak marks in the tires. Marshall wanted revenge, so when all the turkeys went to sleep Marshall went over to the pen and found the water bowl and replaced it with a fake water bowl so when a turkey came to drink water it couldn’t drink, it would just lick the plastic. When they woke up they found the fake water and decided that they were done fighting with Marshall. They feared where all this fighting would lead. The turkeys were ready to apologize to Marshall for what they did to him and they hoped that Marshall was ready to apologize too. They knew how to apologize the turkeys were going to use their beaks to write a note in the dirt. The note was going to say “To Marshall we are very sorry for what we did and we hope you are too. From The Turkeys.” the Turkeys got to work. When they finished they just had to wait and hope the apology would work.

When Marshall was walking down the driveway to get the mail he was surprised to see the note they left him. Scared that the turkeys were so smart, he apologized to the turkeys with a sidewalk chalk note.. After he walked back home to his wife and said, “Charlotte, those turkeys are very nice I can’t dare to eat turkey on Thanksgiving, how about we eat ham instead?”