

My Pumpkin story

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Once upon a time there was an orange pumpkin, he as large as an elephant but this pumpkin had super powers just like The Flash. Everybody wanted to have a slice of Mr pumpkin because of his super powers!

One day, Mr pumpkin was just sitting on the dresser minding his own business readng the super hero daily newspaper when he heard the rustling of dry leaves from outside of his bedroom window. Quickly Mr Pumpkin spun around as fast a cheetah to see what was making all that noise. Suddenly his big blue eyes, that are as blue as the Turkish sky could see a small person at the bottom of his garden behind the tall tree and they were polishing a large spoon. This made Mr Pumpkin scratch his head and wonder what this person is doing. Later that day the sky turned grey and Mr Pumpkin decided to use his loud voice, that is as loud as a ships horn and call out to the tiny person and ask what they are doing. The tiny person replied, I am trying to get a slice from you Mr Pumpkin because I want your super hero powers to. Mr pumpkin laughed using his large belly chuckle and said don't be silly. Come up to my window and I will make you some hot tea.

Mr Pumpkin and the tiny person sat together beside the bedroom window drinking hot team and telling funny stories. Later that day, Mr Pumpkin told the tiny person his secret.. It's not my filling that is as juicy as an watermelon that has my super powers. It's my seeds, that are as hard as a rock!

The end.