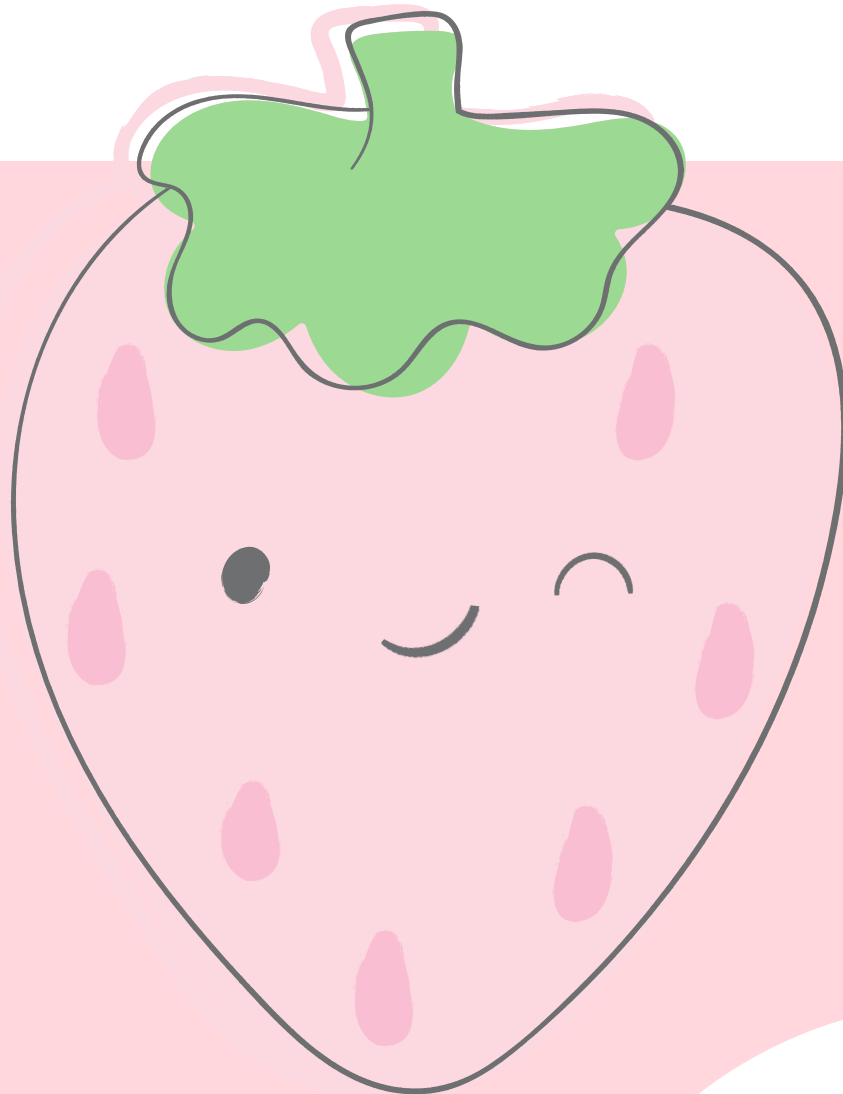


SALLY THE STRAWBERRY

Short Story by Norfolk
Oral Health Improvement
team



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SALLY STRAWBERRY

Once upon a time in a garden where 3 chickens lived called Miffy, Jemima and Enid grew a very small green strawberry plant with one tiny white flower called Sally.

The chickens would visit most days and talk to Sally this made her very happy, she would turn her little flower face towards the sun and feel the warmth on her petals whilst the chickens scratched around nearby chatting about chicken things with each other whilst looking for worms and bugs. The chickens loved Sally as she was so sweet and kind but they really weren't sure she was a proper strawberry as they were red and she was a pretty little flower, she did not look like any other strawberry they'd ever met, as they didn't want to upset her they decided one night while snuggled in their coop not to ever mention it to her. The next 2 days it was raining and chickens are not like ducks and do not like the rain on their feathers, it makes them feel grumpy and soggy so they stayed close to their cosy house, Sally missed them but she enjoyed feeling the summer rain on her leaves it felt good. Sally could feel herself growing it was a wonderful feeling, it's like when you have a really big stretch, try it, how does that feel? On the 3rd day out came the sun again and the chickens hurried towards where Sally was when they saw her they looked at each other the way chickens do when they're surprised, as in the middle of her pretty white flower was a big green funny looking spot, and still they didn't say anything as although it looked strange Sally was still as lovely and happy as ever, it was very hard not to stare at it though they all agreed. The days and nights passed and the big green spot in the middle of her pretty flower grew bigger and bigger until it was huge with no pretty white flower or petals. Still the chickens said nothing as although she looked very different on the outside she was the same beautiful happy Sally on the inside. Sally on the other hand was loving her changes as she knew exactly what was happening, she was growing into what she was meant to be. The next day was a beautiful sunny day and the chickens were later going to visit Sally as they'd found a large bit of freshly dug soil where the juiciest worms lived.

When they arrived found Sally singing she was the most beautiful red strawberry they'd ever seen and Sally was the happiest she'd ever felt.