

I'm Not a Turkey

One week before Thanksgiving Day, Dialo Martezzi Thomas Turkey II was still walking and gobbling around because the people who like to eat delicious, juicy birds in November didn't know he was a turkey. Why didn't they know? Because he wore a funny mustache, eyebrows and glasses.

He looked just like my friend Mr. Hochman. So everyone thought he was just a funny man and not a tricky fowl. He fooled everyone by holding up a sign that said "I'm not a turkey."

He was so happy that nobody wanted to buy him, even happier that no one wanted to eat him. In fact, he began to think he was a person. He started to play games with some children. But when he started gobbling, some of the children started to think he was either a very sick child or a turkey. They were just about to take him to the butcher to be slaughtered and cooked when James

Morgan III came by and invited Mr. Dialo Martezzi Thomas Turkey II to come home with him for Thanksgiving dinner.

When they walked into James' house his mom said, "well who do we have here?"

James said, "This is my friend Dialo Martezzi Thomas Turkey II and he's here for Thanksgiving dinner."

James Morgan II then said, "I'll say he's here for Thanksgiving dinner. Peggy turn on the oven. This turkey looks delicious."

"What are you saying, dad," said James II. "Please don't cook my friend."

With that, James' dad pulled off Thomas Turkey's disguise. Dialo Martezzi Thomas Turkey II gobble-gobbled and wobble-wobbled in such a way that even the very hungry James Morgan II found his son's fine feathered friend to be too cute to eat.

Dialo Martezzi Thomas Turkey II stayed for dinner... but he only ate the stuffing and potatoes.