The Fruit Bowl
by
Vera Smith
One day in the land of The Dining Room Table sat a diamond and ruby fruit bowl. It had been sitting there for over a decade. All the fruit laid in the fruit bowl while the vegetables shivered in the freezing cold refrigerator. The vegetables were jealous of the fruit because they got all the sunshine and warmth. Mr. Sun even got to talk to the fruit! The vegetables wanted to share the fruit bowl with the fruit. The fruit objected because they felt that the vegetables were weird.
George was a baby carrot living in the coldest part of the refrigerator next to the meatballs. The carrot dad told George about how unfair it was. Finally, the brave and intelligent baby carrot decided to put a stop to it. He constructed a plan.
He decided to borrow some of Little Lettuce’s leaves to make into wings. At first, the vegetables were confused, but once George explained the plan to them, they understood. The strongest broccoli was supposed to launch him into the air, then he would attack the fruit. The fruit would surrender and the vegetables would take over the fruit bowl (everybody knows that vegetables are stronger than fruit). So George tried that. Unfortunately, his plan didn’t work. His wings crumpled before he even got a centimeter.
George was about to give up when an idea struck him. "Eureka!" he exclaimed. He disguised himself as a strawberry by painting himself with beet juice. Surprisingly, the fruit welcomed him. So, he went back to the refrigerator to gather his fellow vegetables.
The vegetables disguised themselves as apples, pears, watermelons, and even pomegranates! Eventually, the fruit found out, but they still accepted them. The vegetables even forgave the fruit for rejecting them at the beginning. Nobody ever fought again. Now, the diamond and ruby fruit bowl is called the fruit and vegetable bowl.
Lesson learned — you have to be careful these days what you leave in your refrigerator.