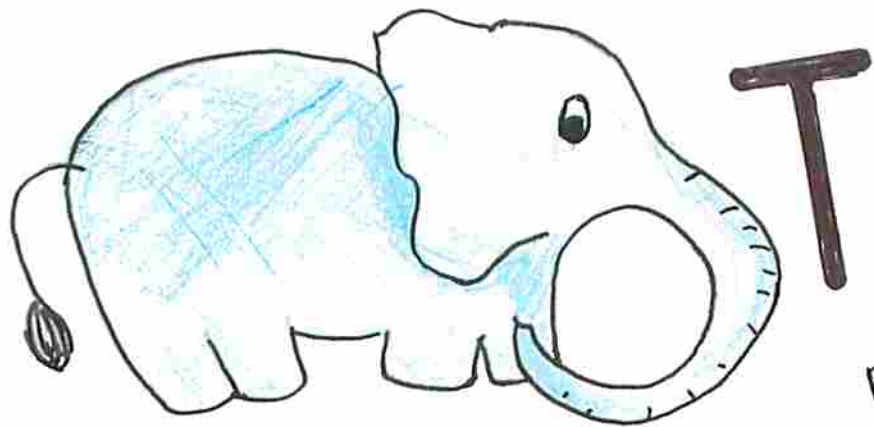


McTrunkerson

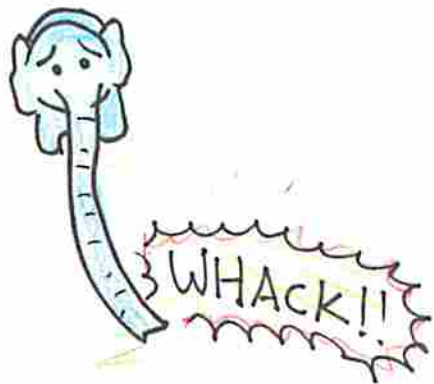


The

Elephant

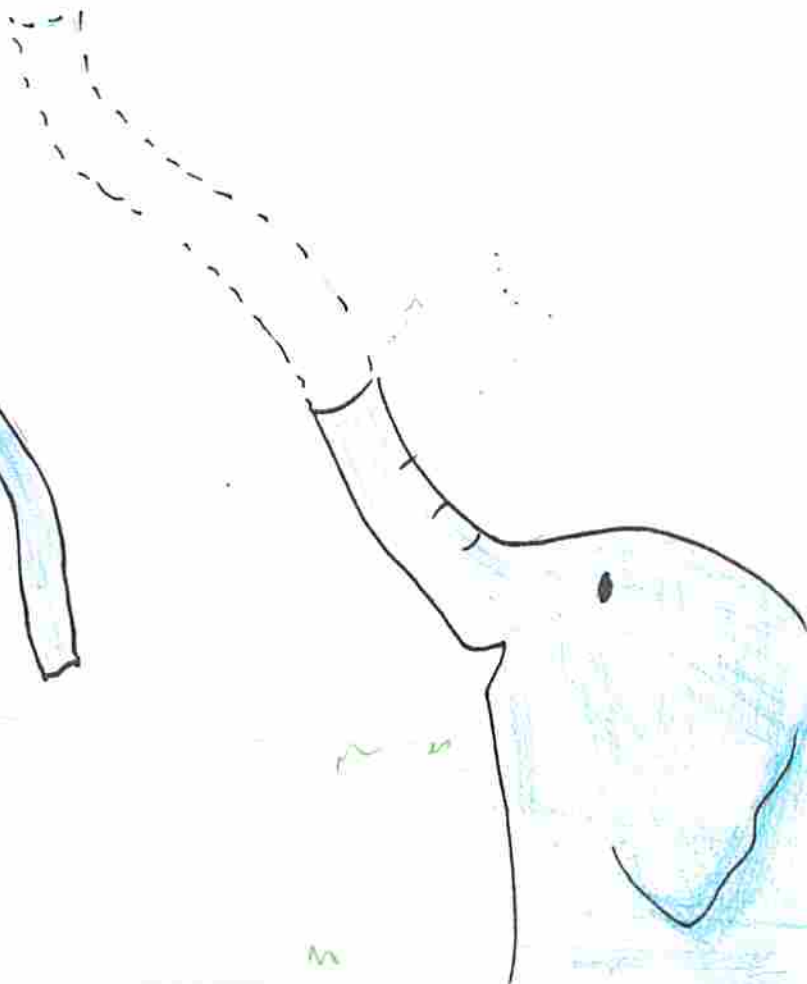
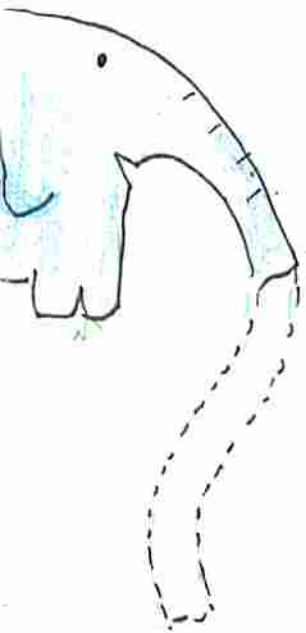
By
Mahiru
Watanabe
Period 5^o

A long, long time ago there was an elephant with a long, long trunk. He was born with the long, long trunk, and poor McTrunkerson had a difficult time because of it.



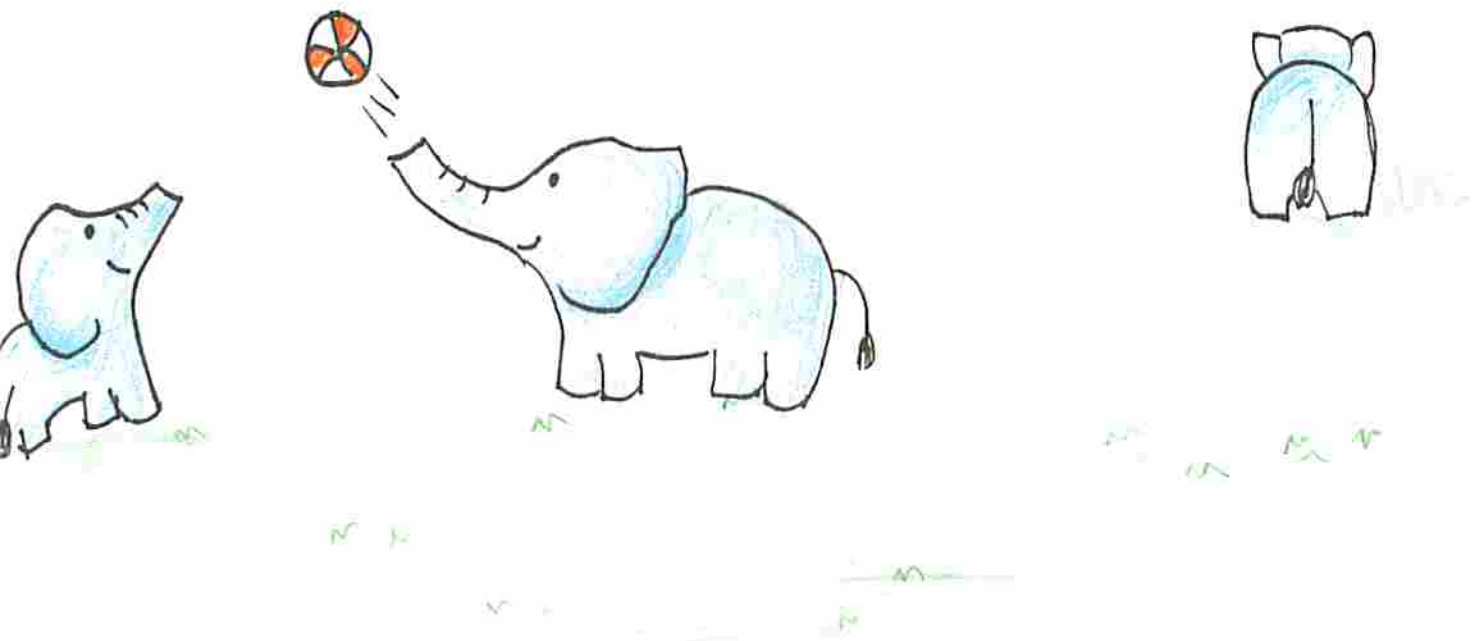
Every time he tried to chew and munch on the green grass, his long, long trunk would be in the way and McTrunkerson had to smash his long, long trunk to the side, smack it to the front, and whack it to the other side when he ate.

When McTrunkerson tried to walk, he had to raise his long, long trunk up high or else he would end up stepping on his long, long trunk, tripping, falling and then weep.



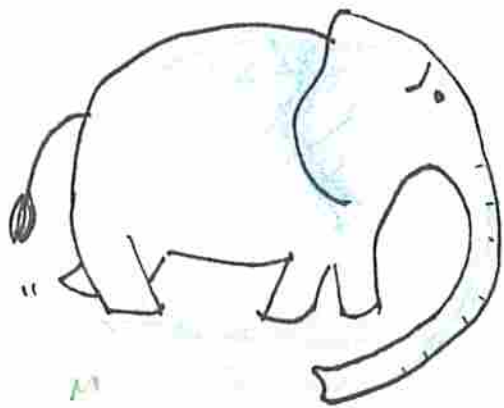
McTrunkerson's fellow elephants made fun of him when they saw McTrunkerson eating or walking. During dinner time they would imitate McTrunkerson with his long, long trunk; smashing their imaginary long, long trunks on the side, smacking it to the front, and whacking it to the other side and laugh.

They would make fun of how McTrunkerson walked by trembling and rumbling when they saw him around and all poor McTrunkerson could do was to crouch down at the spot and cry until the others found something else to entertain themselves.



One day McTrunkerson decided he couldn't stand his fellow elephants anymore and left the crowd. He walked away dragging his long, long trunk and nobody even noticed him leaving.

McTrunkerson walked.

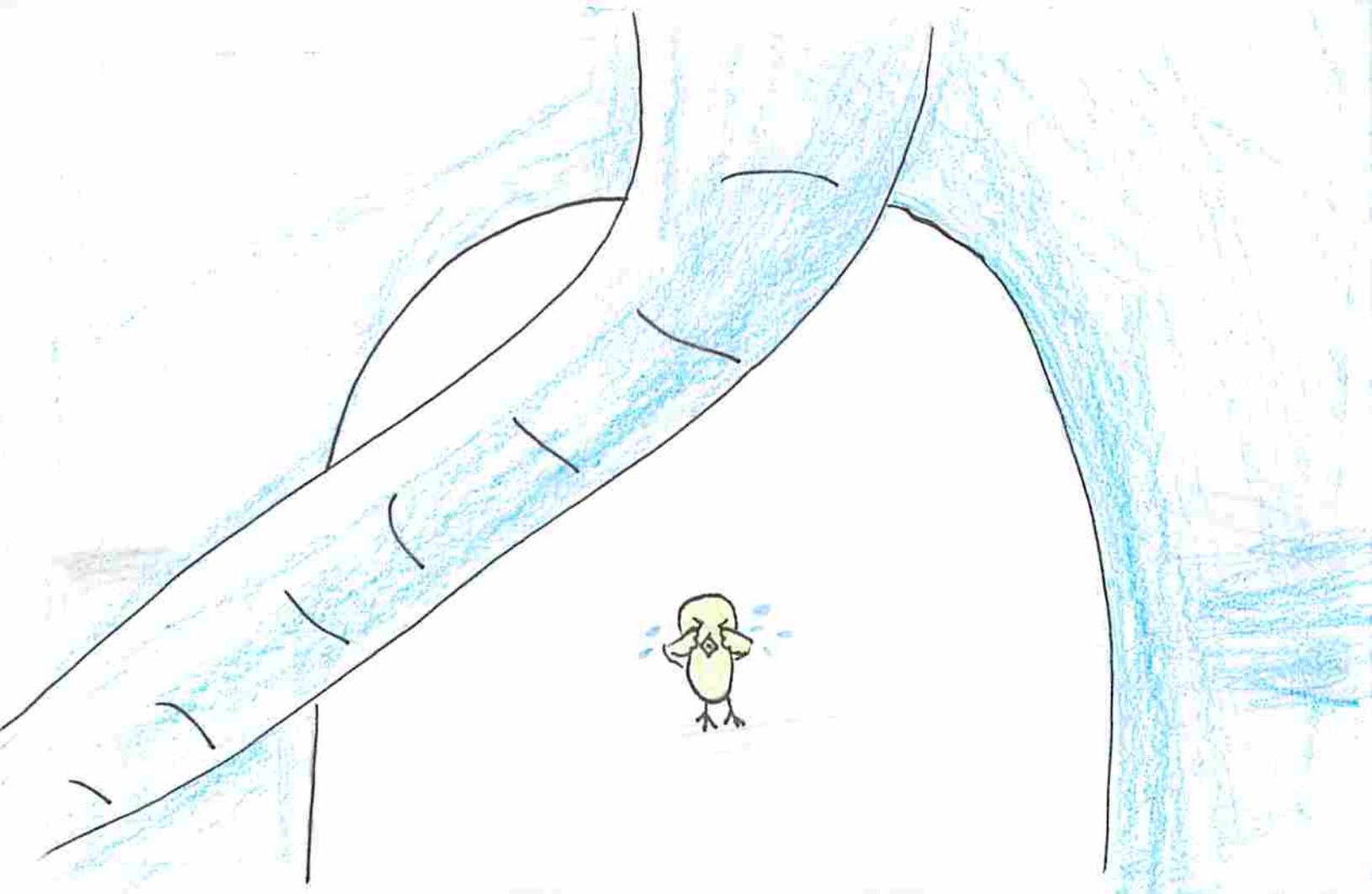


And walked.



And walked.

He walked for days dragging his long, long trunk.

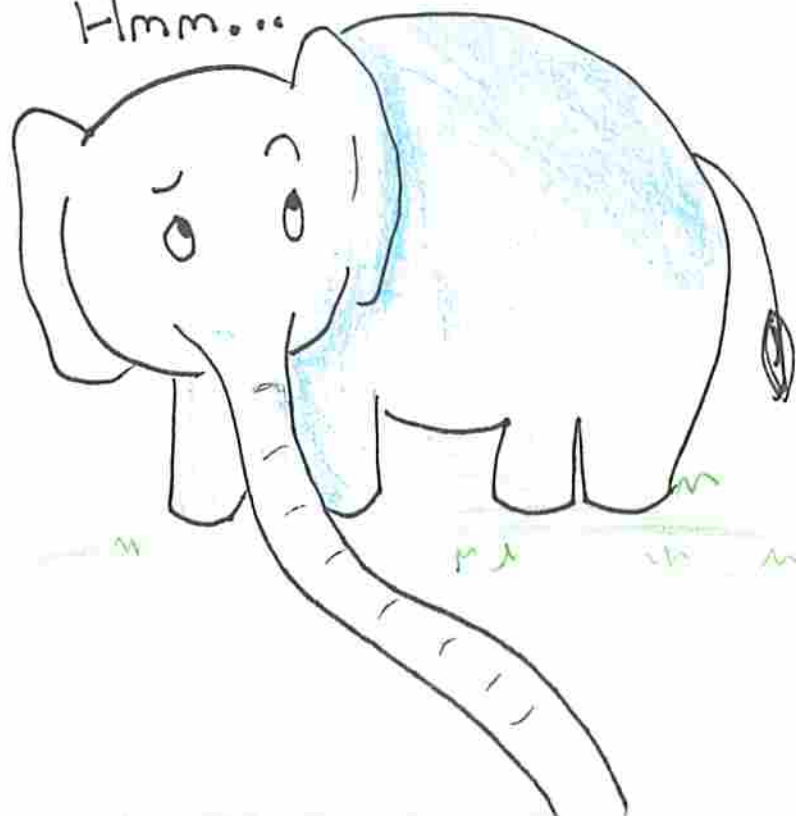


Then, he heard something. (Scene with big tall tree next to McTrunkerson) *Chirp, chirp.* McTrunkerson looked up but saw nothing. *Chirp, chirp.* He looked to his left, then to his right but saw nothing. *Chirp, chirp.* He looked under his long, long trunk and found a baby bird crying for help.

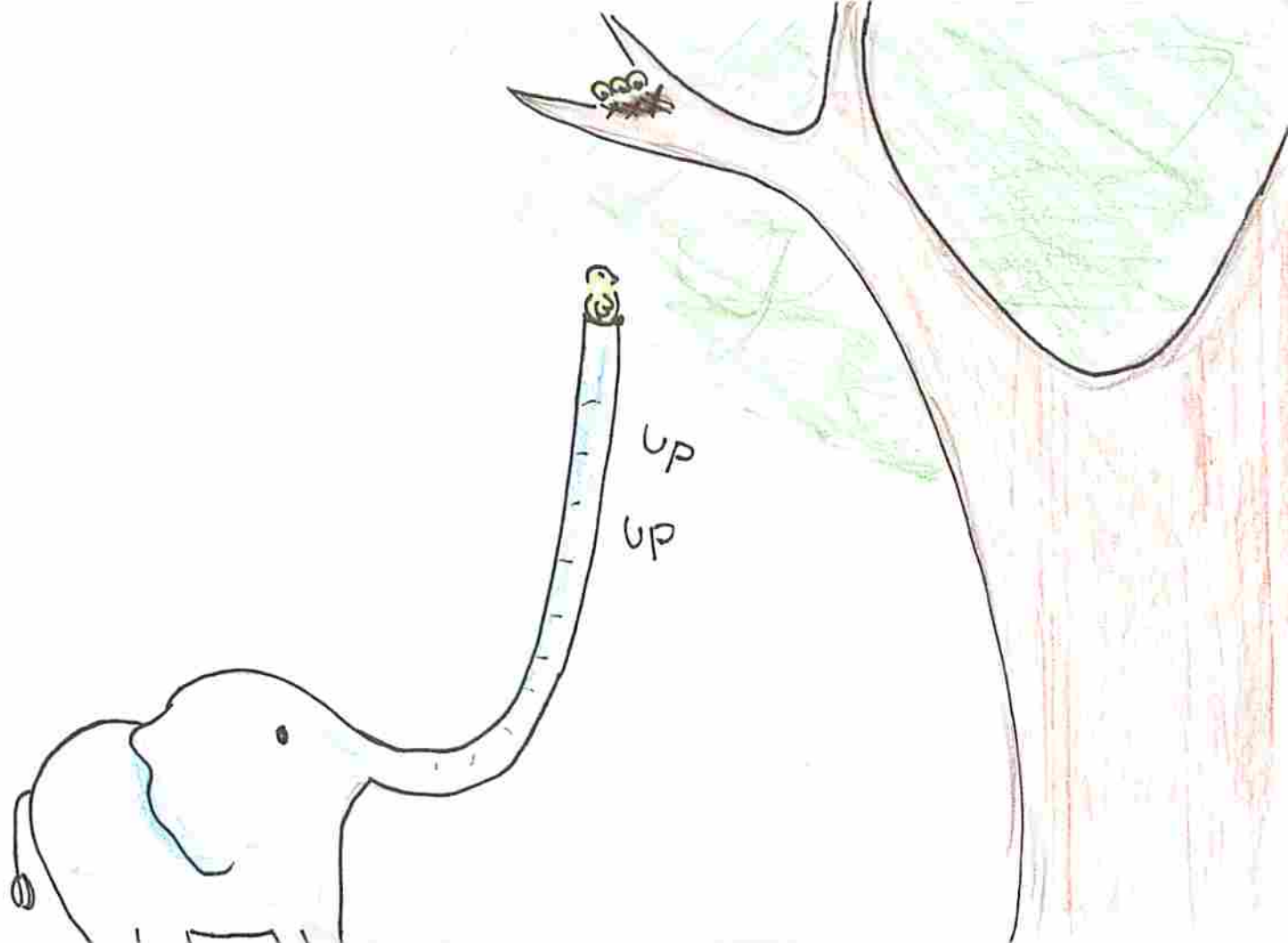
“What’s wrong baby bird?” McTrunkerson asked.

“I fell out off my nest,” the baby bird said in his shaking voice, “and now I can’t go back.” The baby bird started crying louder.

Hmm...

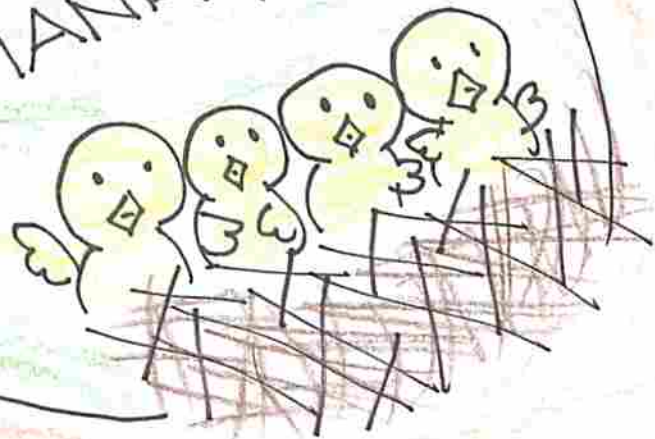


McTrunkerson felt sorry for the poor little bird, and he thought, and thought. What could he do?



Then a thought came up. He picked up the baby bird with his long, long trunk and up went his long, long trunk and the baby bird was soon back in his nest along with his brothers and sisters.

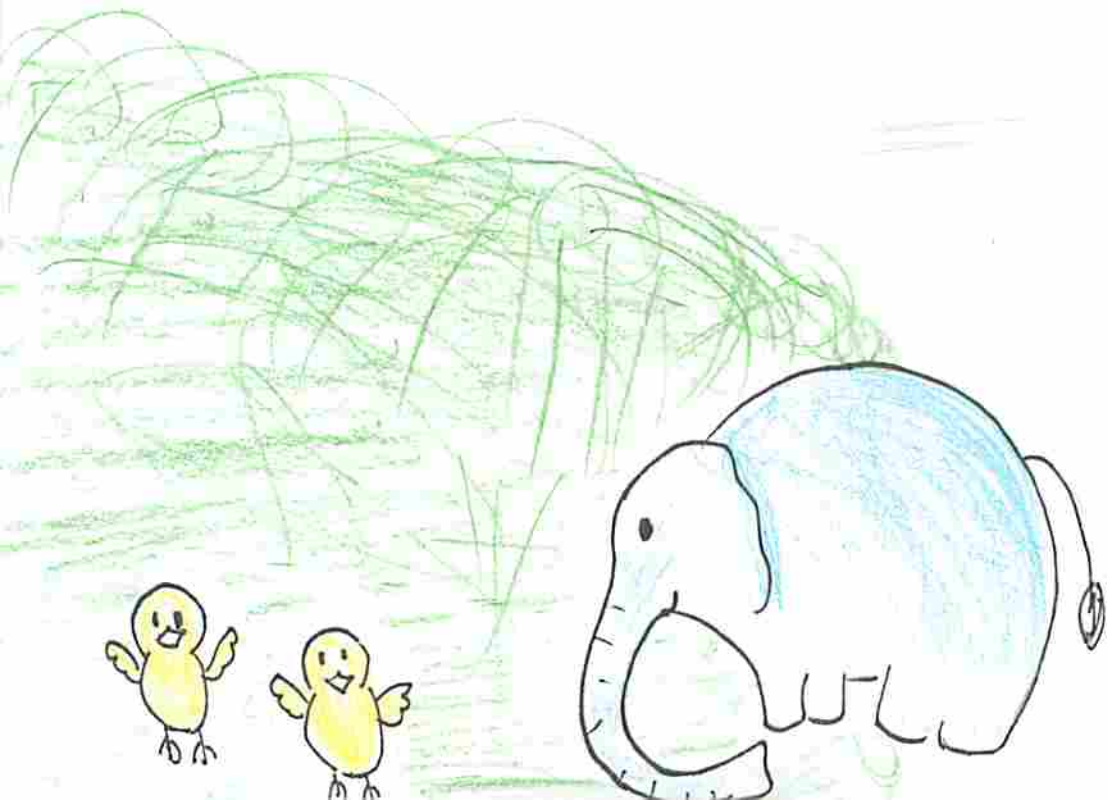
THANK YOU!!



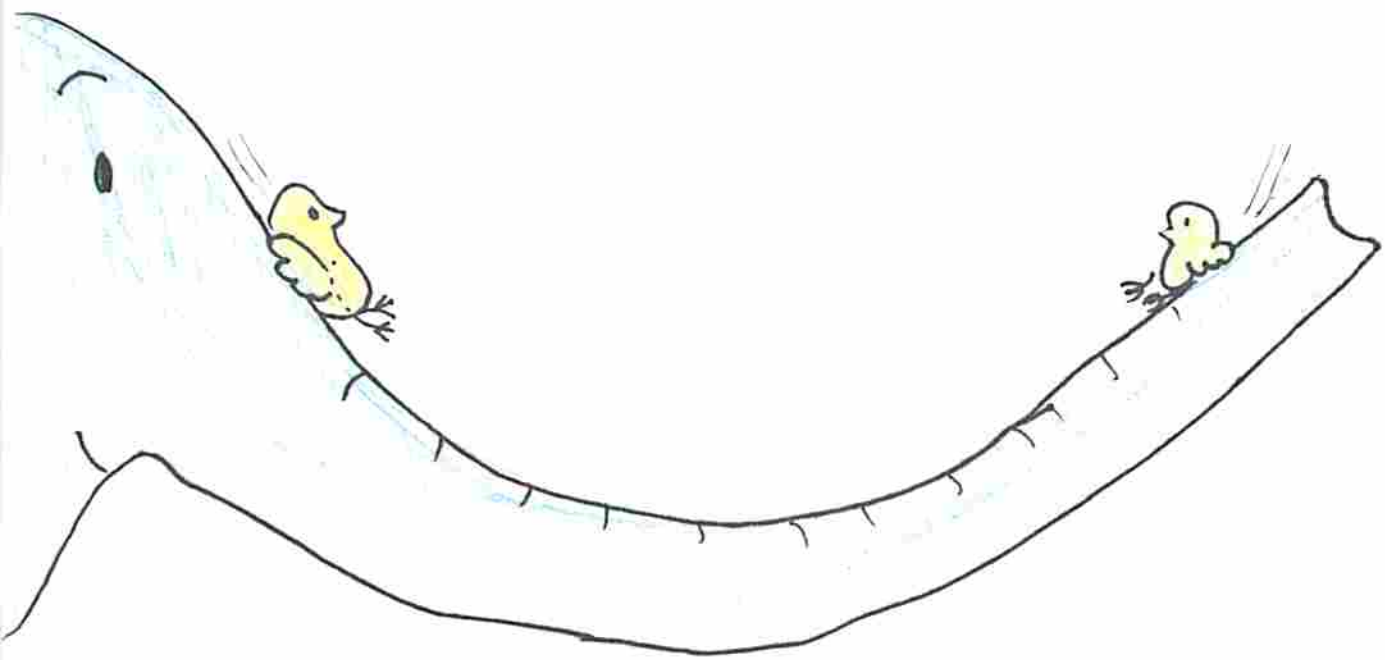
“Thank you so much,” said the baby bird.

“Thank you so much,” said the others.

McTrunkerson said, “No problem,” and he was very, very proud of himself for saving the baby bird and proud of his long, long trunk.



That day, McTrunkerson and the baby birds played together.
And the next.

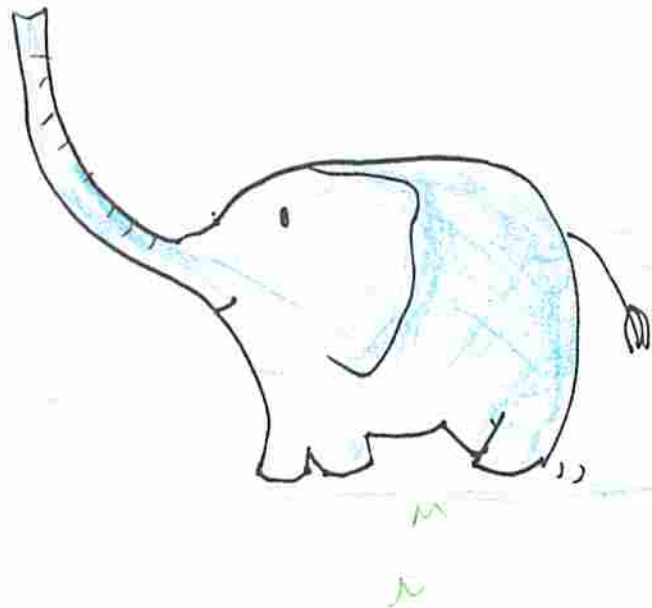


And the next.

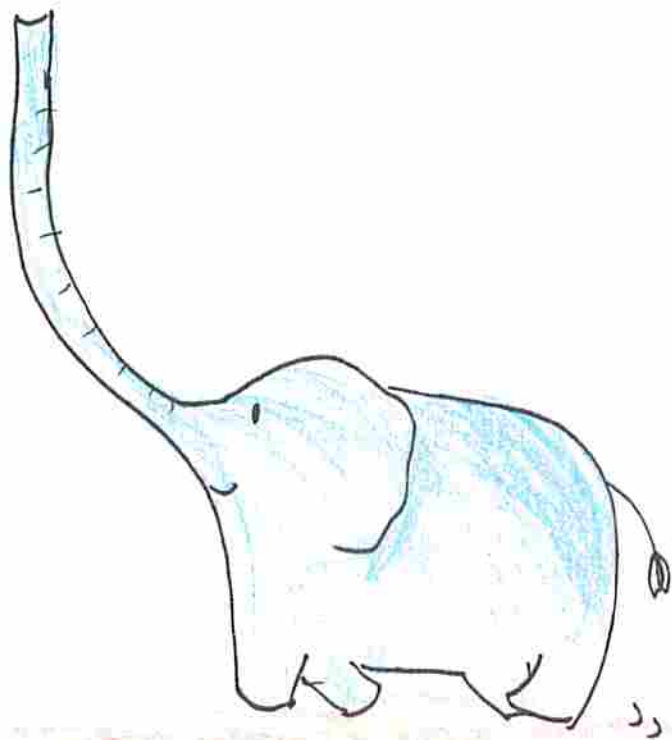
But eventually, McTrunkerson got homesick. He missed his crowd, so he decided to walk back home.

He walked.

And walked.



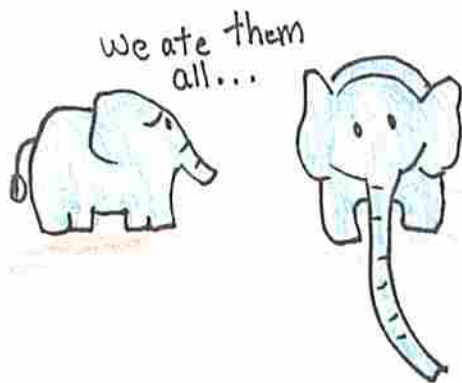
And walked.



And finally, he was home. But he noticed that there was no green grass.

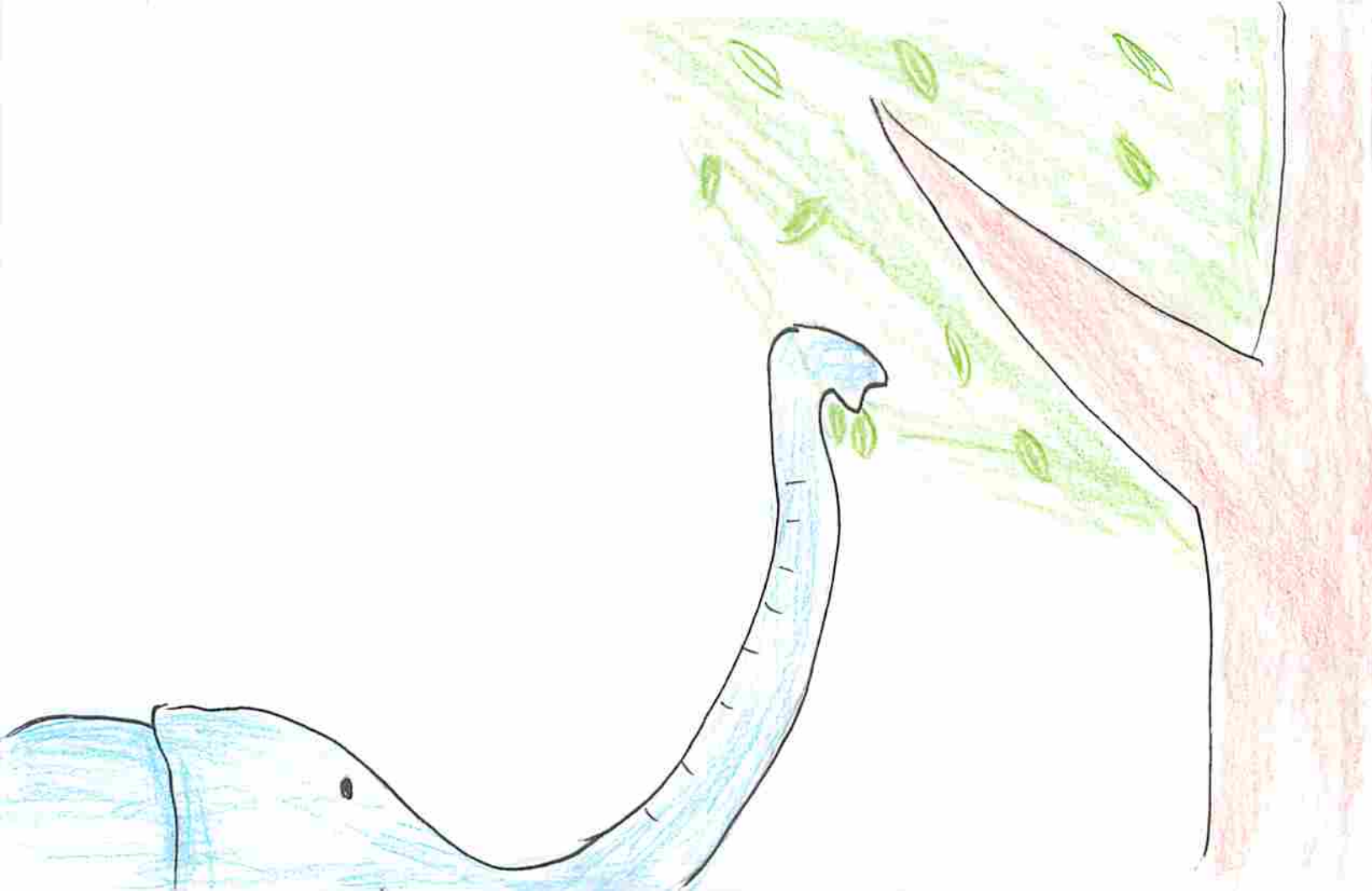
“What happened?” McTrunkerson asked to one of his fellow elephants.

“We ate all the grass and now we have nothing to eat,” The elephant replied, “and now we are all starving”

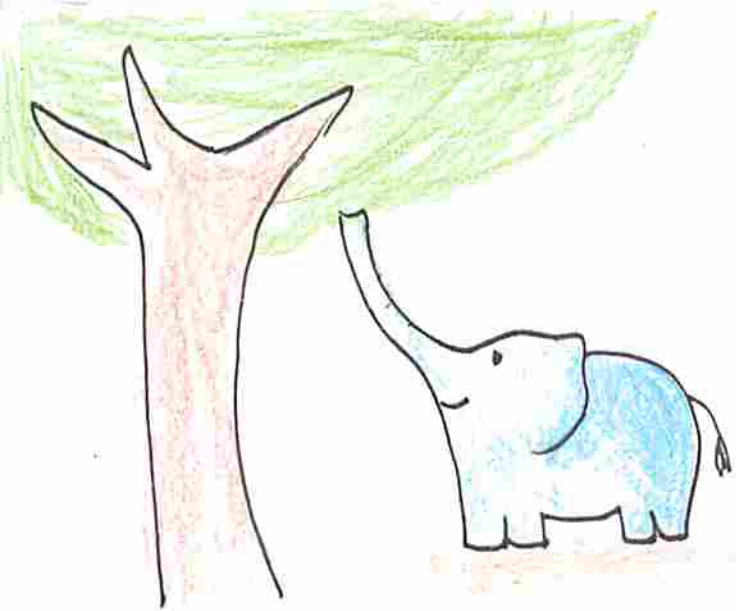


Knowing that, McTrunkerson thought, and thought. Then he saw his long, long trunk and came up with an idea.

He raised his long, long trunk up high; then picked some green leaves from the tree. He repeated that six, seven times and when he noticed, he had a pile of green leaves for his fellow elephants to eat.

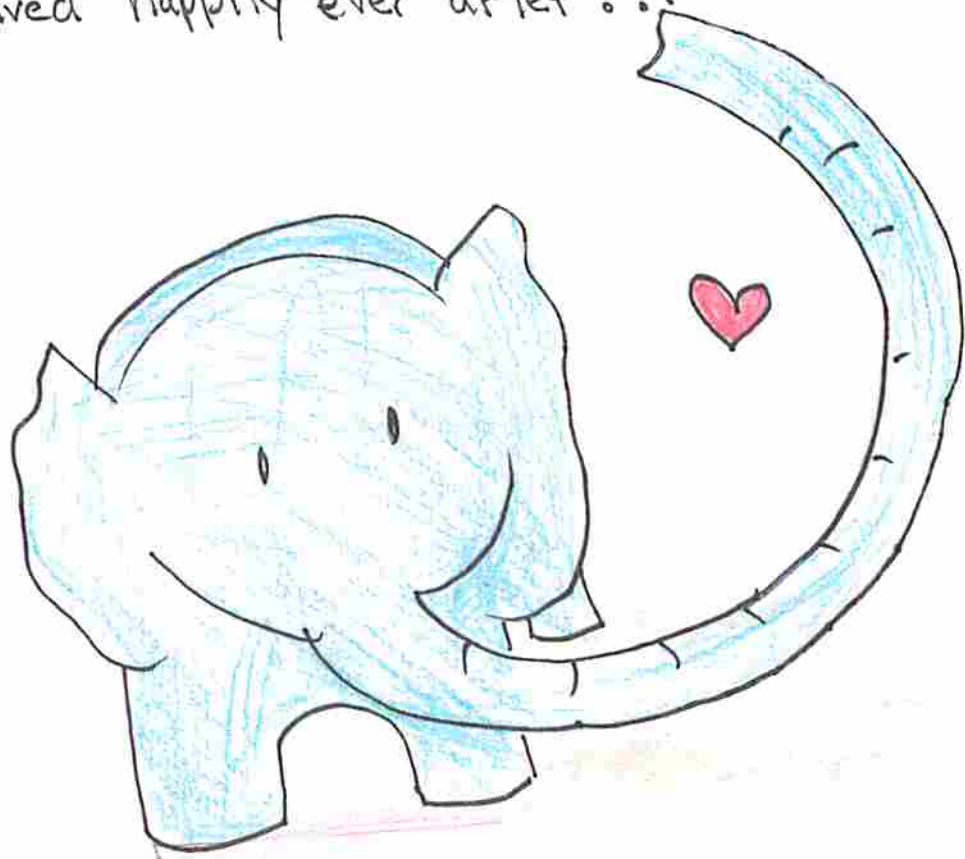


“Wow! McTrunkerson!! Your trunk is amazing!” his fellow elephants said as they watched McTrunkerson reaching for the green leaves on the tree and they started munching on the leaves. Watching his fellow elephants eating, McTrunkerson felt very, very proud of his long, long trunk.



And he lived happily ever after with her fellow elephants, loving his long, long trunk.

And he lived happily ever after...



... loving his long, long trunk