

Beautiful Johnny

There was once a boy named Johnathan who liked to be called Johnny. Johnny was a kind fellow with a big nose. He was kind-hearted and cared about others, but even still, he was constantly called out for having a big nose amongst all the other kids in the community. Alas, he was a nasal-giant, and quite often the most famous target for all sorts of mischief.



One day Johnny was walking down the street. He was tired from a full day of being pricked and slapped in the nose, and he wanted to go home to take a nap. Maybe come out on the late-night and see what's good with the other hoodlums on the block.

Young Johnny looked to his left at the cars on the street, cause they were going fast, quite furiously, right next to him like a freight train on the freight train track.

Some of them even had the nerve to stick their heads out of their windows to get a better look at such a monstrous nose.

But young Johnny turned his nose, lifted his chin, put his hands on his hips, and kept on walking.



When young Johnny got to school he spotted Sammy. Sammy and Johnny had played seesaw the day before, and Johnny ran up to him to ask if he wanted to play on the seesaw once more.

“Gee Golly!” Sammy spoke. “Get away from me you big-nosed freak!”

But young Johnny turned his nose, lifted his chin, put his hands on his hips, and kept on walking.



The school bell rang and the school day was over after many hours of teaching, learning, and listening. But all that really happened was a little bit of poking, a good amount of hiding, and a really large lot of snickering.

But the school day was over, and that was all that mattered to Johnny, who turned his nose, lifted his chin, put his hands on his hips, and kept on walking.



When he got home, Johnny went over to his refrigerator because he was awfully thirsty. He spied a can of 7-up behind the eggs and below the tomatoes, and snatched it right up. He rocked the lid back and forth until it popped off, and raised the can of yummy soda to his watering mouth. But IMMEDIATELY the 7-up woke up.

“Gee Golly!” cried the 7-up. “Get your big-nosed face away from me!”



But Johnny had had it for the last time.

“I’ve had it!” exclaimed an angered Johnny. “I’m DONE turning my nose, lifting my chin, putting my hands on my hips, and walking away! I’m gonna drink you whether you like it or not buddy!”

So Johnny picked the scared 7-up up, and pressed him to his mouth. But the 7-up didn’t fit! His nose was simply too large!



So what did Johnny do? Johnny picked the can of 7-up way high into the air, tilted his head back, and poured the sweet soda into his mouth.



Johnny was defeated once more.

“Gosh darnit,” said Johnny. And he turned his nose, lifted his chin, placed his hands on his hips, and went to bed.

The 7-up just stood there laughing.



The next day started off terribly. Johnny's mom was walking out the door, and Johnny got up to follow her. But just as Johnny reached the door, his mom's cell phone rang and she let go of the door, and it smacked right into his face. And which part of Johnny's face do you think the door hit first?



Johnny rubbed his red nose and let out a big sigh. The day was looking pretty gloomy so far.

When Johnny got to school a chorus of OOOOooooohs and AAAAAaaaahhs echoed around him. Johnny kept on walking.

The bell rang and all the kids sat down in the classroom. Johnny slouched his back and laid his head on his desk. The teacher got up in her tight skirt and long green socks and frizzy hat.



“Children, today we are welcoming a new student to our class!” said the teacher. “Her name is Gina, and she’s from New Jersey! Let’s all give her a big welcome hello.”

“Hello Gina...” the class said, and a round of giggles went around the room.

“Hi...” said Gina.

Startled by the giggles, Johnny sat up in his seat to get a look.

And what do you think he saw?

A gigantic, enormous, stupendous, and tremendous nose!



It was discolored, and bumpy, and hairy, and soggy. But it was beautiful to Johnny.

In fact, it was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen.

Class was soon over, and Johnny rushed over to Gina.

“Hello,” he said. “My name is Johnathan, but everybody calls me Johnny. But you can call me Johnathan if you’d like.”

“I would like that very much,” said Gina, and they clasped hands and strutted out the classroom door.

But as soon as they walked out of the classroom, the big bully was standing right in front of them! He pointed a big fat finger at Gina’s face.



“Ha!” the bully said. “Her nose is even bigger than yours!”

“I know,” said Johnny. “Isn’t she lucky?”

And they strode past the bully who had been shut up once and for all, and out the big red doors of the school, and on to the see saw, where they see-sawed for the rest of the day.

