

# The banana that spoke

Once upon a time there was a boy called Harry with blond hair and black pants. So Harry the boy felt hungry so he went outside and picked a banana off the banana. The boy called Harry with blond hair and black pants looked at his chicken. "Did you say that?" "No it was the banana," said the chicken. "AAAA GGGG HHHH!" screamed the boy called Harry with blond hair and black pants.

So he ran and he ran and he ran until he came to a Fire Station where he met a fireman with his fire truck.

"Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?" said the fireman.

"First a banana spoke to me next my chicken. That's impossible," said the fireman.

"Oh no it isn't!" said the fireman.

So he ran and he ran and he ran until he came to a circus where he met a lion tamer and his lion.

"Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?" said the lion tamer.

"First a banana spoke to me next my chicken and then the fire truck," said Harry.

"That's impossible," said the lion tamer.

"Oh on it isn't!" said the lion.

"AAAA GGGG HHHH!" screamed Harry.

So he ran and he ran and he ran until he came to a <sup>school</sup> school where he met a principle and he spinning chair.

"Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?" said the principle principle.

"First a banana spoke to me, next my chickin, after that a fire truck and finite a million!" said Harry, impossible.

"That's impossible!" said the principle principle.  
"Get out of here you foolish man!" said the principle.

Sadly the poor boy Harry walkt home with his head spinning round and round.

The principle spind round and round and round.

"How silly of him to imagine things can speak!" said the principle.

"There was a long silence."

"Quite so, whoever heard of a talking banana?" said the chair.



The end

