

A Turkey Story

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I wrote this for school last year. This is the fifth time that iv tried to get it on and i hope it works.Grrr. Enjoy and comment if u will please.

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Chapter 1 - Cages

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1 - Cages

The cages were stacked in groups of four high and four across. Each group's cages had their backs to the barn wall with doors that opened out.

It was a bright breezy fall day when I was standing in my cage wishing of going mate hunting. I soon discovered though that I was not about to find a mate when I couldn't even get out of my own enclosure. So instead I decided to eat my grain and snooze.

When I awoke two hours later, the cage to the right of mine, belonging to Dave, was empty. He had probably been taken to the Darkness. The Darkness was feared by all turkeys. If a friend was taken there it meant that they had done something to anger the farmers and had to be punished, it was also known that you'd be following them. I knew nothing of Dave's troubles but he had been taken so he must have done something horrible.

The next day, a week before "Thanksgiving", more of the cages around me stood empty. I was the only turkey left of the one-hundred fifty-nine who had once surrounded me. I was starting to think "anytime now, anytime now". It was like being in a graveyard and being the only one alive.

Two hours later, I was being carried to what I thought was the Darkness. The human carrying me brought me to a room and held me upside down, while another human took rope and tied it around my legs. By then I was getting lightheaded. I wished the human holding me would turn me right-side-up. The second human started tying a rope around my wings next. It was like being in a strait jacket. I was so dizzy by then I couldn't see straight. Soon after that I was unconscious. I never woke. In fact I was plucked, wrapped, shipped, bought, roasted, and eaten.

This turkey had a good life. He was born into a good world and died out of a good world.