

The Lime That Spoke

Once upon a time, there was a singer who lived in a village. One day, she felt hungry, so she went out to pick a lime. To her amazement, the lime spoke! “Hands off!”

The singer looked at his hamster, “it was the lime!” “Aaaaargh!” screamed the homeless man.

As fast as her legs could carry her, she ran and she ran and she ran until she came to a concert where she met a fan selling tickets.

“Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?” asked the fan. “First a lime spoke to me and next, my hamster!” replied the singer.

“That’s impossible,” said the fan, counting money.

“Oh no it isn’t,” smiled the tickets.

“Aaaaargh!” screamed the singer.

As fast as her legs could carry her, she ran and she ran and she ran until she came to a theme park where she met a kid with a toy.

“Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?” asked the kid. “First, a lime spoke to me, next my hamster and after that the tickets!” replied the singer.

“That’s impossible,” said the kid, rolling his eyes.

“Oh no it isn’t,” yelled the toy.

“Aaaaargh!” screamed the singer.

As fast as her legs could carry her, she ran and she ran and she ran until she came to a beach where she met a swimming coach sitting on his old, wooden rocking chair. “Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?” asked the swimming coach.

“First, a lime spoke to me, next my hamster, after that, the tickets and finally a toy!” replied the singer.

“That’s impossible,” said the swimming coach, eating some chips. “Get out of here, you foolish girl!” So, the poor singer walked home, with her body shivering.

The swimming coach rocked back and forth, back and forth, back and forth. “How silly of her to imagine that things could talk.”

There was a long silence... Then suddenly, the chair spoke! “Are you crazy? Whoever heard of a talking lime?”

