The Apple That Spoke

Once upon a time, there was a priest who lived in a small town. One day, he felt hungry, so he went out to pick an apple. To his amazement, the apple spoke! "Hands off!" The priest looked at a bird, "Did you say that?" asked the priest. "No" chirped the bird, "It was the apple!" "Aaaaargh!" screamed the priest.

As fast as his legs could carry him, he ran and he ran and he ran until he came to a village where he met a girl scout selling cookies. "Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?" asked the girl scout. "First an apple spoke to me and next a bird!" replied the priest.

"That's impossible," said the girl scout, tilting her head.

"Oh no it isn't'," yelled the cookie condescendingly.

"Aaaaargh!" screamed the priest.

As fast as his legs could carry him, he ran and he ran and he ran until he came to a bakery where he met a baker with a bowl of ingredients. "Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?" asked the baker.

"First, an apple spoke to me, next a bird and after that a cookie!" replied the priest.

"That's impossible," said the baker, stirring her bowl of ingredients.

"Oh no it isn't," chuckled the cupcake menacingly.

"Aaaaargh!" screamed the priest.

As fast as his legs could carry him, he ran and he ran and he ran until he came to a castle where he met the prince sitting on his old, wooden rocking chair. "Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?" asked the prince.

"First, an apple spoke to me, next a bird, after that a cookie and finally a cupcake!" replied the priest.

"That's impossible," said the prince, pointing to the exit. "Get out of here, you foolish man!" So, the poor priest walked home with his head in his hands.

The prince rocked back and forth, back and forth, back and forth. "How silly of him to imagine that things could talk."

There was a long silence…Then suddenly, the chair spoke! "Are you crazy? Whoever heard of a talking apple?"