

The Orange that Spoke

Once upon a time, there was a homeless man who lived in a village. One day, he felt hungry, so he went out to pick an orange. To his amazement, the orange spoke! “Hands off!”

The homeless man looked at his caterpillar. “Did you say that?” asked the homeless man. “No,” shouted the caterpillar, “it was the orange!”

“Aaaaargh!” screamed the homeless man.

As fast as his legs could carry him, he ran and he ran until he came to a school where he met a student selling lemonade.

“Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?” asked the student. “First an orange spoke to me and next my caterpillar!” replied the homeless man. “That’s impossible,” said the student, squeezing the lemon.

“Oh no it isn’t,” giggled the lemon.

“Aaaaargh!” screamed the homeless man.

As fast as his legs could carry him, he ran and he ran until he came to a desert where he met an Egyptian with his camel.

“Why are you running so fast when the sun is shining so bright?” asked the Egyptian man. “First an orange spoke to me, next my caterpillar and after that a lemon!” replied the homeless man.

“That’s impossible,” said the Egyptian man, getting off the camel.

“Oh no it isn’t,” snapped the camel.

“Aaaaargh!” screamed the homeless man.

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

“First an orange spoke to me, next my caterpillar and after that a lemon and finally a camel!” replied the homeless man.

“That’s impossible,” said Gorden Ramsey, touching his beard.

“Get out of here you foolish man!” So, the poor homeless man walked home, with his tears rolling down his cheeks.

Gorden Ramsey 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 orange?”

