LUCY THE GOOSE

 By Emily Swartz

One cold spring night there was a little girl who was playing with her toy goose that she loved. She would bring the goose everywhere.

Until, one night, the girl was eating her supper at the dinner table. When she got out of the chair she walked to her bedroom and looked…the stuffed goose was gone!

 Today she was grown up and still could not find the goose. She had wondered if she was gone forever. What could have happened? Did the one lonely goose stuffy turn into a real goose and run away?

 The lady tried to forget of the one stuffy that she loved.

She now sits in her house and forgets every single thought.

 But one mysterious night the trees were blowing and the lady was sleeping. It was four in the morning and her doorbell rang as if it was a large bell on a ship.

 The lady did not answer. She was sleeping. She knew that she could just call the person back in the morning or just forget about the strange night.

 The next day was peaceful and quiet. At night the lady locked her doors but forgot to lock the garage door next to the pond. And that was a big mistake…

 There was a goose in the garage! The lady was very shocked but happy to see a goose.

The lady knew that she had to do something with the little goose and that she had to get it out of her clean house.

 So, the lady threw the goose out of the garage door and straight into the pond. But every day the goose would follow her into the street and across the apple trees.

One day, the goose started to trust the lady until she came into her house again. The lady started to feel happy and she knew that the goose was not just a goose that lives in her pond and sips the water off of the lily pads. It was her goose and yes…she turned into a real goose!

 The lady never felt so happy to see her goose again. But how did the goose stuffy turn from a regular stuffy at a store into a real goose? At the moment the lady knew that she had to find out!
 So, the lady went up to the little old shop and saw that the store was still open and in business. When the lady entered the little store she saw that there were more toy geese on the shelf but they were all normal.

 Inside there wa an old man that seemed as if he were there for more than 100 years! “The toys are!” he said with a grin. “Many are indeed, and what can I help you with today?” the man asked.

 The lady wouldn’t reply to the man. He handed her a little key that said to use it wisely.

 The lady took the key home and tried to se if the goose had a key chain on her. But on the key it said “Lucy.” So she named the goose Lucy and got back to work.

 On the bottom of Lucy’s foot was a keyhole that fit the key into. On that day, the lady put the key in and twisted it nice and tight and then Lucy the goose was a stuffed animal once again!

 The lady now takes her goose wherever she goes!

 The End