

The Pantry Cookie

By Noa H

Once upon a time, there was a family who went to the store and bought cookies. They came home and decided to eat them all right after dinner. The cookies were so afraid of being eaten that when they got to the family's house and were put in the pantry (so the kids would eat their dinner before dessert,) they climbed out the cookie jar and hid. When the family went to pull out a cookie, all they pulled out was a few crumbs and a chocolate chip. They all cried and then went to bed.

While the family slept the fridge door opened and out hopped a trembling sausage. He looked in every direction and then he yelled, "The coast is clear!" Then, all the fruits and veggies, meats, dairy products, and bread, hopped out the fridge. Meanwhile, the cookies, crackers, dried and canned fruits flew out of the cupboards. Everyone was greeting each other and playing, dancing and singing, until, the Evil Roast Turkey's Royal Announcer said, "The human creatures went food shopping today and brought back cookies. As the food tradition goes, the Roast Turkey summons them to his Royal Oven."

Then some salami guards came and snatched all the cookies except one. The smallest one. He watched those evil guards take his parents, siblings, aunts, uncles and cousins. He was devastated. Then he had an idea. He would go in disguise and save all his fellow cookies! He would need help though. He went from cupboard to cupboard and asked everyone for help. No one would help him.

He decided to give up when a little carrot came to him and asked, "What's the matter Cookie?"

Cookie answered, "Nothing a little carrot like you can help with."

Then the Carrot stated, "Try me."

Cookie said, "My parents, cousins, siblings, aunts and uncles have all been taken from me by the Evil Roast Turkey! I need more food to help me get them back... could you help me?"

The carrot then exclaimed, "Yes! And I know the perfect food to help us!"

So Carrot took Cookie to an abandoned cupboard, which smelled like rotten eggs, where out of nowhere jumped a potato, a pomegranate, a piece of pizza, and a rotten egg.

"So that's why it smelled like rotten eggs." said Cookie

"Hey!" said Rotten Egg

"So guys," said Carrot, "Cookie's family has been taken away to the Evil Roast Turkey's creepy Royal Oven. He needs our help to get them back."

“Maybe while we’re there we could save some of the other captives of the Evil Roast Turkey.” stated Pizza

“Like my Mom.” said Pomegranate.

“And my Dad!” exclaimed Potato.

With that they headed out on their adventure to save all the captives of the Evil Roast Turkey.

Meanwhile, at the Roast Turkey’s oven, the other cookies were being escorted to the Roast Turkey’s throne.

“All hail his majesty the great, radiant, colossally fat, Roast Turkey of Kirkland!” Exclaimed the Roast Turkey’s Royal Announcer, a honey glazed ham dressed in a red velvet shirt and white pants with a very sticky mustache (to impress the ladies). All the cookies and salami guards bowed as the Evil Roast Turkey walked in, wearing a blue velvet robe with white trim dotted with small black spots and a crown fit for a king, which is how that Roast Turkey thought himself to be as he sat on his purple velvet throne.

Then he said, “New people of Kirkland, I am your new king. Every week you shall bring me a peace offering so that you may stay here in my land. If you do not, I will lock you up like I have to some of the other citizens. You will obey my laws and pay your taxes like all the others. If not, I will lock you up. You will not steal or murder, or I will lock you up. You will not eat without putting a full shaker of salt on your food or...”

“We get it! You’ll lock us up! This guy is so annoying!” exclaimed one of the cookies.

“No interrupting me or I’ll lock you up!” yelled Roast Turkey as he signaled one of the guards who came and locked the cookie up. “Anymore questions? Good.”

While the Roast Turkey blabbered on and on about what not to do or he’ll lock you up, the rescue team, aka: Potato, Pomegranate, Pizza, Carrot, Cookie, and Rotten Egg, were walking through a swamp full of Bubble Monsters, also known as, “the sink full of soap bubbles.”

Then Pomegranate said, “I heard that if you touch the Bubble Monsters they will devour you.”

“Aw, that’s just an old wives tale to keep you away from here.” said Pizza.

“My Uncle Bernie was eaten by the Bubble Monsters.” said Carrot.

“You don’t have an Uncle Bernie,” said Potato.

“You’re right. I have an Uncle Parsnip though. Does that count?” asked Carrot.

“No!” yelled Cookie.

So, as they argued about relatives and which ones were real or not, they didn’t notice that there was someone watching them from above. Then, as they approached the wall to climb out of the swamp of Bubble Monsters, a masked creature jumped down in front of them. They all screamed and piled up behind each other!

Finally, Cookie stepped in front and asked, “What are you? And who are you?”

"I am Green Bean. I have come to save my brother from the Evil Roast Turkey. What is your purpose in coming here?"

Cookie answered, "We have come to save my family from the Roast Turkey along with my friend's Mom, and my other friend's Dad. You can come with us and we can help you get your brother back, if you want?" Then he waited for an answer.

Green Bean said, "Ok. But, why does it smell like rotten eggs?"

"That would be me." said Rotten Egg, "Why do I have to be rotten?"

Now the rescue team of seven went up to the Royal Oven and hid behind a spoon.

"How are we going to get in?" asked Rotten Egg

"Here's the plan," said Cookie, "Green Bean, you distract the guards. Rotten Egg, you stink bomb the place and hope it wipes out any other guards. Pizza, you make sure there aren't any other guards and, if there are, think of a way to get rid of them. Then tell us if the coast is clear. Potato, Pomegranate, Carrot, you come with me and free the prisoners."

"What about Roast Turkey?" asked Rotten Egg

"We'll deal with him later when we have freed all the prisoners and they can help us." said Carrot.

"And we'll get another one of my awesome plans!" exclaimed Cookie.

So they followed their orders from Captain Cookie and Carrot picked the lock of the cells the prisoners were in. They defeated Roast Turkey and went home and celebrated. Everyone in the town voted Cookie to be the new king. He was a good king and ruled the kingdom of Kirkland for a very long time. When he retired, his son took over the kingdom. They never saw the likes of that Evil Roast Turkey ever again. While Cookie was Retired, every night he would get together with Potato, Pomegranate, Pizza, Carrot, and Green Bean to play poker. From then on everyone lived happily ever after.

The End

