

Little Red Lollipop

Once upon a time there was a little red lollipop. She was playing with her friends when her mother asked her to bring some movies to her grandmother. "Well, o.k." said Little Red Lollipop.

What she didn't know was that there was a great deal of trouble ahead of her. On her way, she met a giant tongue. "Um, hello Mr. Tongue." said Little Red Lollipop, "How are you?"

"I am quite fine, thank you, Little Red Cookie."

"Actually, I'm a little red lollipop." she replied.

"Oh, well I will try to remember that." said Mr. Tongue.

"Well, I better be on my way to my grandma's."

"Good-bye, my dear, and be careful. My brother is in town and he wouldn't mind licking a delicious little girl like you."

"Thank you." said Little Red Lollipop and she continued on her way.

As Little Red Lollipop skipped on her way to town, nearby Mr. Tongue's not so nice brother heard her coming. "What was that sound?" he wondered. "I might be mistaken, but I think that is the pitter-patter of a lollipop skipping down the road. Maybe if I follow the sound, I will have a lollipop for lunch, or better yet, for an early snack." So he followed the sound.

Meanwhile, Little Red stopped to pick some flowers. From out of nowhere, Mr. Tongue's brother jumped out at her and stuck her in a sack he was carrying.

"Let me out!" Red cried.

"Alright." He said as he slipped her out of the bag and took a big lick of her. "Soon you will be in my stomach." He said. "You taste very nice."

"Thank you kindly," said Red but I do not wish to be eaten."

"Sorry" he said and with that he swallowed in her in one gulp.

While Little Red Lollipop was swirling around in Mr. Tongue's brother stomach, granny began to wonder where her granddaughter had gone. All of a sudden, a knock was heard at the door. Granny opened it, expecting to see Red, but she found Mr. Tongue's brother instead. "hey, you're not my granddaughter."

"No, but you are my LUNCH." He said and gobbled her down as quickly as he had Red. After this he felt quite full, so he lay down to take a nap.

Along came a hunter through the forest. When he saw the tongue, he thought to himself, "I have a bear, a deer, and a fox hanging from my wall, but not a tongue. Not diggety what a catch." So he shot Mr. Tongue's brother and prepared to take him home to mount on his wall, when out popped Little Red Lollipop and her grandmother. They were very grateful, but a little nervous. "You don't like eating lollipops too, do you?"

"No my wife is a dentist and she never let's me eat candy."

Very relieved, they invited him in and watched movies together for the rest of the night.

By: EMMA JOHNSON