

Mushroom, duck, and two worms

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In this story,

1. floop, doop, and poop

Once there were two best friends. one of the best friends was a mushroom. The other, a duck. Those two were the two bestest friends in the whole wide world even though the mushroom couldn't talk. The duck didn't mind, he liked the mushroom for who he was. One day, the forest darkened, and a dark thing with claws swept over the mushroom's home, and the mushroom was gone for ever.

So even though the duck was sad, he knew he must move on. So one day a nice little worm was creeping along the pond grass, and the duck said. Will you be my new best friend? and the worm was speechless, and but then he found his words, and said, Sure so then the duck remembered and said, oh, I eat worms and the worm said. Then maybe we shouldn't be best friends. and that meant that they weren't best friendssssss. So the duck realized this and said, Well, I only eat worms who aren't my best friend. Which you are not. So the duck ate the worm.

Once the worm reached the bottom of the ducks stomach, he met another worm. Hi says I the other worm said. Um, hi. The new worm said. And they immediately became best friends.

Until the next day when the duck pooped out the two worms. But they were still friends because they were still alive.

The End