

The Grass That Ran Away

by Alyssa Upton, age 11

Once upon a time, there was a cow named Enkid. Enkid ate grass at every meal.

One day, Enkid woke up and went outside to eat her breakfast. She thought that she would have grass for breakfast. She started to take a bite, but the grass under her mouth moved!

“Hey! You are my breakfast! You can’t run away!” said Enkid.

The grass said, “We’re tired of you eating us! Find something else to eat!”

Enkid ran into the barn to look for something else to eat. Outside, the blades of grass were talking to each other.

“Let’s hide!” said one blade of grass.

“No, that won’t work!” said another blade of grass.

“How about we just run away?” asked a third blade of grass.

“Great!”

“Awesome!”

“Okay!”

“Let’s try!”

“Um....” said all the blades of grass.

So one by one, they began running away. Then, Enkid came out!

“WHERE IS ALL THE GRASS?” she yelled.

“Uh, oh! Hurry up! Enkid is chasing us!” shouted a blade of grass.

The blades of grass raced down the street as fast as they could! Enkid chased them through the town and to a big city.

“Uh, oh, I don’t know the way home!” said Enkid.

Enkid and the blades of grass were all tired.

“Maybe I should try to find something else to eat besides grass. Unfortunately, I don’t think cows eat anything besides grass!” said Enkid.

“Moo,” said a voice.

“Who’s there?” asked Enkid.

“My name is Fur. I am a cow,” said the voice.

“You sound bored,” said Enkid.

“I am. The city is not a good place for a cow,” said Fur. “There isn’t any hay in the city!”

“Hay? What is hay?” asked Enkid.

“Hay is what I eat! I don’t eat anything besides hay, so I guess hay is food!” said Fur.

“Oh, okay. I eat grass, except that my grass started running away this morning!” said Enkid, pointing at her grass.

“I had the same problem, so I tried hay, and liked it. You should try hay!” said Fur.

“I think I should! Do you have any?” Enkid asked.

“I don’t,” said Fur.

“Ugh, and I don’t know the way back home, either!” said Enkid.

“Well, I can drive you and your grass home if you promise to not eat your grass anymore!” said Fur.

“Okay!” Enkid said quickly.

Soon, Enkid and her grass blades were in Fur’s car and on their way home.

When Fur got them home, she and Enkid went to the store and bought lots of hay. Enkid took a bite of hay. Fur looked at Enkid.

“Delicious!” Enkid shouted.

“Good, now you have something to eat besides us!” said Enkid’s grass.

The next day, Enkid went outside to get some hay, and got a surprise! All of her grass blades were working together to hold a football!

“You want to play football?” asked the grass.

“Sure!” said Enkid.

So they played football for a long time. When they were done they had some lemonade.

THE END