

THE YETI ATE SPAGHETTI

by Mike Flick

High up in the mountains
Of the Himalayas
Where there are no football players
Or baseball players
There lived an abominable creature
So foul and so smelly
That had long white fur
And a big fat belly.

Its legend was known throughout the land
Of it's long sharp teeth
And gnarled, clawed hands.
It's name was not Betty
Nor Freddy or Teddy,
It was known by one simple word
And that word was Yeti.

Now the Yeti was one who was rarely ever seen
But everyone knew that it liked to be mean.
It was known to do quite terrible things
Like steal peoples candy
Especially the jelly beans.

You see, the Yeti was lonely
alone to no end
what it needed was love
it needed a friend...

So the Yeti began to search around town
It looked high and then low and then up and then down.
Through the trees and their branches, it looked at last
And found a small boy named Eddie, who was running fast.

The Yeti let out a terrible roar
And told Eddie about what was in store
It said it was tired of being alone
Having no one to play with, no one to phone.

Now Eddie knew that he was fast
And that he could outrun that monster in a flash.
But instead he decided to do something quite brave
He knew that monster needed to behave.

So Eddie just smiled and simply said,
"You don't have to scare someone into be your friend.
Friendship is about the feelings you send
If you be nice to others, you surely will find
You'll have plenty of friends - if you just treat people kind!"

Suddenly the Yeti's big grimace left without a trace
Instead, a big smile rose on its gargantuan face!
Now the Yeti could see what a friend meant so clear
that It became sweet, and caring, and thoughtful and dear!

So the Yeti and Eddie sat down to get ready
For the Yeti's favorite meal...
A humongous bowl of yellow spaghetti!

And as the two sat down and ate dinner together,
A friendship was made,
One that would last forever... and ever.

THE END!!