

October 26, 2015

Dear Mrs. Dingman,

Ahhhhh! What is that! Oh, thank goodness, it's only the scarecrow. Oooopps, I forgot to introduce myself. How embarrassing! Hello, my name is Squash. Yes, I am a pumpkin that lives on Happy Day Farm. On this farm all I do is sit here in the middle, literally in the middle, of the pumpkin field and grow with my fellow pumpkins like Jackie-lantern and Pumparora. While I sit there I hear, see, smell, taste, and touch many things like the big bad tractor and leaves crackling in the wind. Oww! That leaf hit me in the eye! Ohhhh! Is that apple pie I smell? Here comes the farmer. I wonder why? Hmmm. Oh I know, it's dinner time! I can already taste that lovey blue plant grower mixed into my water. Mmmm. Ahh yuck! I got dirt in my mouth! Wait, do I even have a mouth? Oh well, at least dirt is good for me. I feel something. Is that the farmer's children touching me? Ugg, I hate when they do that. Anyway that's my life on Happy Day Farm.

Say what?! You've got that wrong Mrs. Dingman. I am not, I am really not going to be the pumpkin that decorates your front porch! Well, if you're wondering why I am not, absolutely not going to be the pumpkin that decorates your porch, pretty please with a cherry on top continue reading. Reason one- I am so dirty. I bet I'm as dirty as one hundred kids' bedrooms. Another reason you shouldn't choose me for your decoration is because I have so many wart-looking bumps that I look like an over-sized orange gourd! The next reason is that when you set me down I will tip over in an instant. So, I wouldn't buy me if I were you. In addition to those other reasons why you shouldn't buy me is because you wouldn't be able to carve me. The reason of that is because my skin is literally as hard as steel. Oh by the way, I have a suggestion for you. I think you should buy a fake pumpkin because first, you don't have to carve them. Second and last, they are a lot cheaper, like three dollars cheaper. That is why you should not choose me to decorate your front porch.

Sincerely,

Squash

AKA Rebecca