

October 23, 2015

Dear Mrs. Dingman,

NOOOOO, DON'T TAKE ME! Besides I like living on my tremendous pumpkin farm. I love seeing the cheerful hay, other pumpkin-soothing friends, and all the nice people who come here. I also love my narly name, Lumpo Lumpy, and I don't want you to go name me something weird like Laffey Taffey or Jiggly Wiggly. I ever so love smelling the lovely dust, great wheat, and luscious mud every morning. Plus I want hear the loud tractors and nonstop crows. Oh and don't forget the booming cars I get to hear. I always taste awesome, yummy corn, delicious, sparkly apples, and narly, bumpy potatoes. Most of all I love feeling the crisp grass, mournful wind, and big crops. So there is a little something about me before you decide.

Hey what did I say before? I said, "NOOOOOOOO, DON'T TAKE ME!" Why take me? I am too big and too plumpy. Also I would scare all kids away and I know you don't want to be known as the Huge Scary Pumpkin Lady. I would annoy you to death too. All you would hear out of me is bla bla bla. Did you know that there are very nice blow-up decorations and 'wow' light-up decorations? Didn't think so because they're soooooo nice. I recommend you should immediately buy them. You would now be known as the Fabulous Cool Decoration Lady instead of being the Huge Scary Pumpkin Lady. Guess what else? I would eat all of your candy, because candy is delicious. Now you would be known as the Huge Scary Pumpkin Lady that has no yummy candy. Pretty bad, huh? I'll give you some time to think about your decision. Did I tell you that the Great O' Mighty pumpkin over there is called the Glorious Pumpkin? But hey, it's your big decision.

Sincerely,

Lumpo Lumpy

AKA Bradley