

Children Stories by J.R. Singh

Puppy Joe

Puppy Joe was a playful dog who lived in a huge house with Mr. Bentley. Every day, he was hugged and kissed by Mr. Bentley who gave him lots of tasty things to eat.

One day when Mr. Bentley took Puppy Joe for a walk near a huge forest, he suddenly became excited when he saw a stray dog. Feeling very happy, Puppy Joe wagged his tail and hurried to greet the dog whose name was Moe.

Moe was delighted to have Puppy Joe as a friend. He began to encourage Puppy Joe to come and live with him and his friends in the forest. But Puppy Joe politely said no, because he loved Mr. Bentley very much and did not want to run away from home.

Moe began to tell Puppy Joe about all the fresh meat he would get to eat, and about the beautiful birds and flowers that were in the forest. Hearing such wonderful things, Puppy Joe's ears stood upright to listen. Moe then said to him that if he lived in the forest, he would not have to listen to anyone telling him what to do or when it was time to come home. Puppy Joe rubbed his head to think and then politely said to Moe that he could not leave Mr. Bentley, who had taken care of him since he was little. Puppy Joe then hurried back to meet Mr. Bentley who had been waiting patiently for him.



Returning home, Puppy Joe began to think about all the wonderful things that Moe had said. Curious to see what was in the forest, he waited that day until

Mr. Bentley fell asleep, and then quietly left the house to meet Moe. As soon as they met, the two of them ran into the forest.

In the forest, Puppy Joe was happy to meet the other wild dogs that were Moe's friends. Looking around he was delighted to see many beautiful birds, flowers and plants.

Soon it became dark and Puppy Joe, feeling very happy, decided to spend the night in the forest with Moe and his friends. Unfortunately, Puppy Joe could not sleep for he was restless because of the strange sounds of wolves, bats and insects. Throughout the night he kept thinking how worried Mr. Bentley must be when he discovered him missing.

Early the next day, Moe told Puppy Joe to follow him and his friends deeper into the forest, as they were going to get fresh meat to eat. Puppy Joe, feeling hungry, decided to follow them.

While walking, Puppy Joe was suddenly told by Moe and his friends to be quiet for they spotted the dead body of an animal. Being hungry, Moe and the rest of the wild dogs quickly began to eat the flesh of the animal. However, a fight broke out between them as they tried to steal meat from one another. Puppy Joe became very scared when he saw this and sat quietly by himself.

When the fight stopped, Moe ran off with a piece of meat and gave it to Puppy Joe. But, when the other stray dogs saw this, they all became angry and began to beat Puppy Joe. Sadly, Puppy Joe got both of his ears bitten and began screaming with pain. He was so terrified that he rushed out of the forest and ran home.

Upon meeting Mr. Bentley, Puppy Joe began to rub his ears and cry. Mr. Bentley was very sad when he saw him crying, and immediately put bandages on his ears to prevent them from bleeding. When Puppy Joe saw how kind Mr. Bentley was, he finally came to realize how difficult life had become when he chose to follow the company of the wrong friends. ...J.R.S.

Chubby George

Chubby George was a giant who weighed over four hundred pounds. Every day his parents warned him not to eat too much junk food because he could develop heart disease.

On Mondays and Tuesdays, Chubby ate lots of hamburgers, French fries and chocolate cakes.

On Wednesdays and Thursdays he ate plenty of meat, butter and cheese.

On Fridays and Saturdays he ate lots of eggs, ice cream and cookies.

And on Sundays, he ate plenty of hot dogs, smoked cigarettes and drank lots of alcohol.

One Sunday when Chubby was drunk, he fell asleep and had a strange dream. He dreamed that his liver, heart and lungs were complaining about his excess eating and drinking.

His liver said, "Chubby, I am in great pain for I've developed a terrible disease because you've been drinking too much alcohol."

Then his lungs complained, "Chubby, I cannot breathe properly because you are smoking too much."

His heart warned, "Chubby, your arteries are becoming blocked because of the fatty foods you eat. And if you don't change your eating habits, you are going to die."

When Chubby heard this, he became frightened and suddenly woke up crying. He became very sad, since he was afraid of dying.

Two days later, Chubby became very sick and began to think about his dream. He loved his parents very much, and worried about who was going to take care of them if he should die. Afraid of dying and making his parents sad, Chubby decided to give up all his bad habits.

Several weeks later when Chubby felt better, he had a pleasant dream that his heart, liver and lungs were happy and had good news. They said to him that since he stopped smoking, drinking alcohol and eating junk food, he was going to live much longer.

When Chubby George heard this, he became very happy and shared the good news with his friends. His mom and dad were now happy to see him exercising and eating fruits and vegetables. ...J.R.S.

CARELESS WILLY

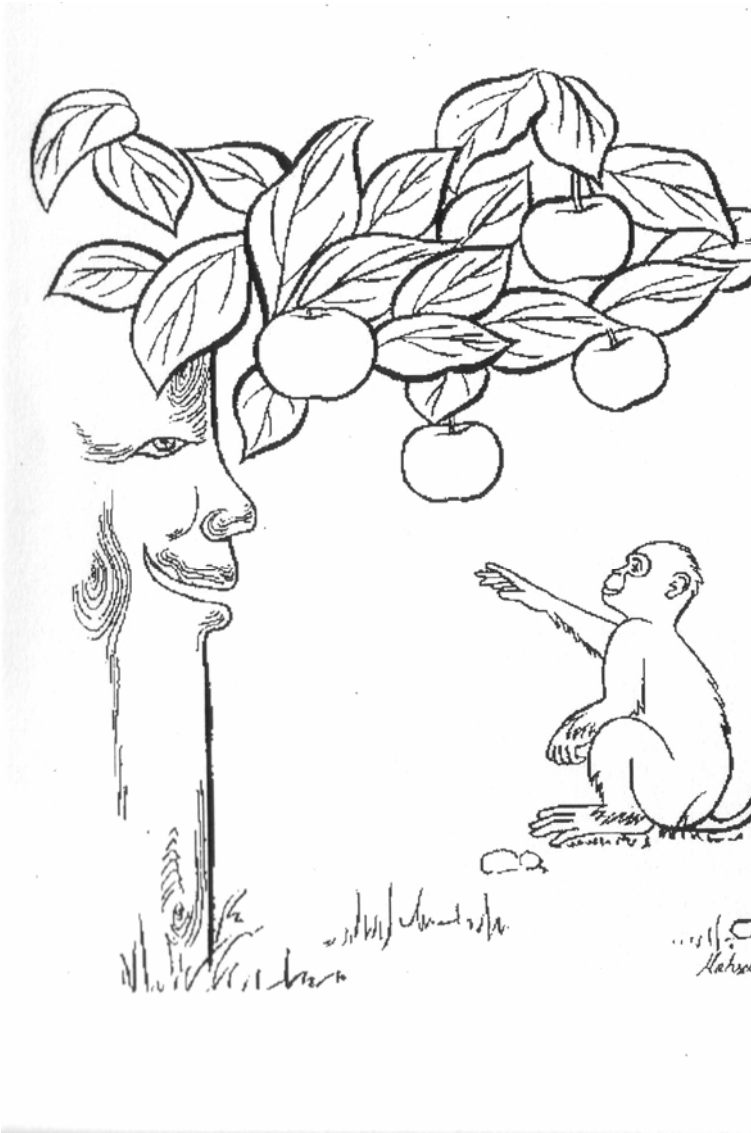
Macintosh was a big apple tree that stood alone on a huge farm. Every day, he wished that someone would come out and play with him.

One day, a young chimpanzee named Willy came with his mother and sat under the tree. Macintosh was happy to see them.

He said to Willy, "Climb onto my branches and I will play a game of see-saw with you. When the wind blows, I will rock you to sleep."

"No!" cried young Willy, "I'll stay with my mom!"

Macintosh began to tease Willy. "I will give you lots of yummy, juicy fruits to eat. So come on up and play with me."

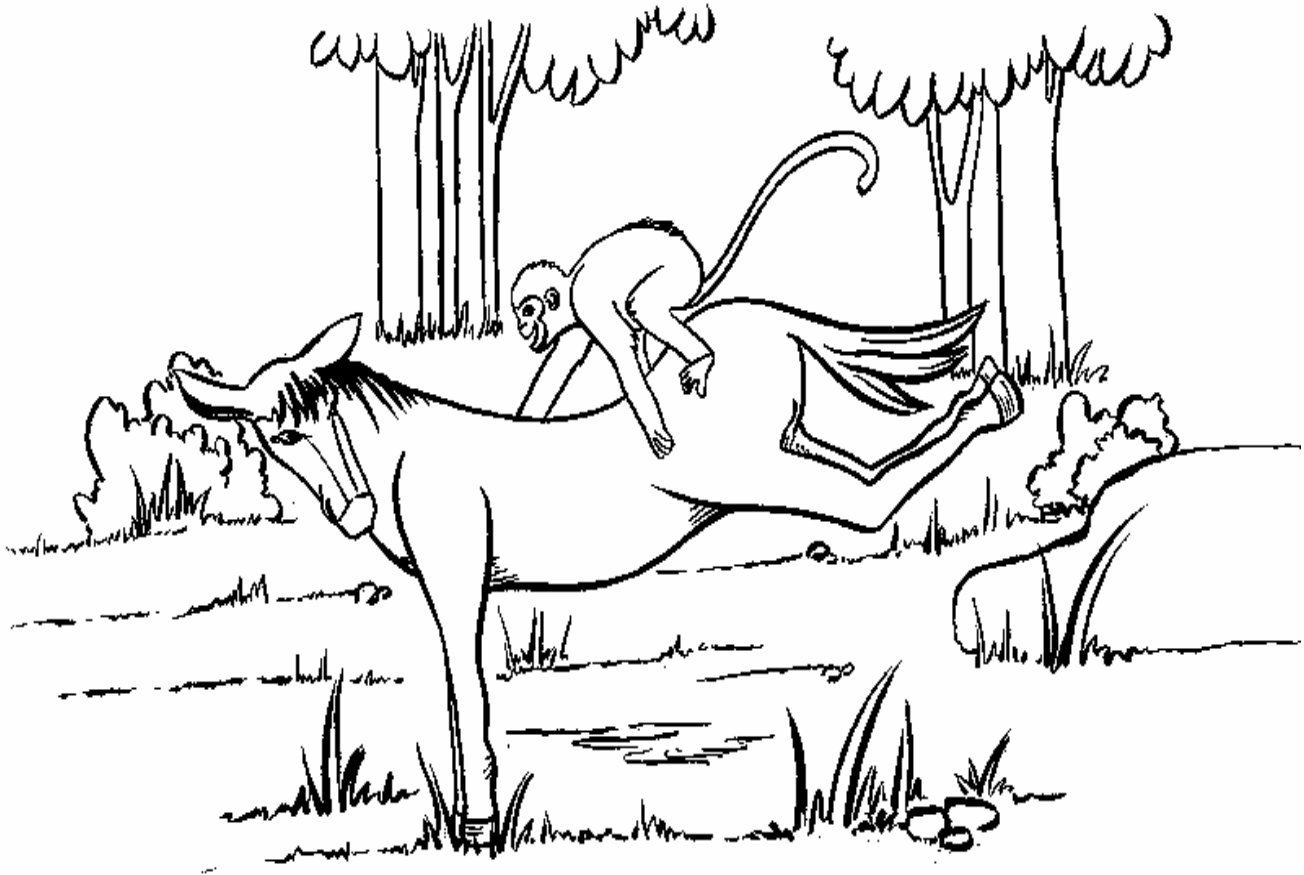


Hearing this, Willy looked up at the tree hanging down with red, juicy apples. He licked his lips. He could no longer wait to get his hands on them. Quickly, he climbed up the tree to pick them.

After filling himself with the sweet apples, Willy began to swing from the branches which swayed with the wind. He felt so happy that every now and then he'd climb down to hug and kiss his mom. Willy began to do this daily.

After playing, he would lie on the branches of the tree which gently rocked him to sleep. Every day, his mother reminded him not to sleep on the tree because

he could fall and hurt himself. Willy did not listen to his mom because he was having too much fun.

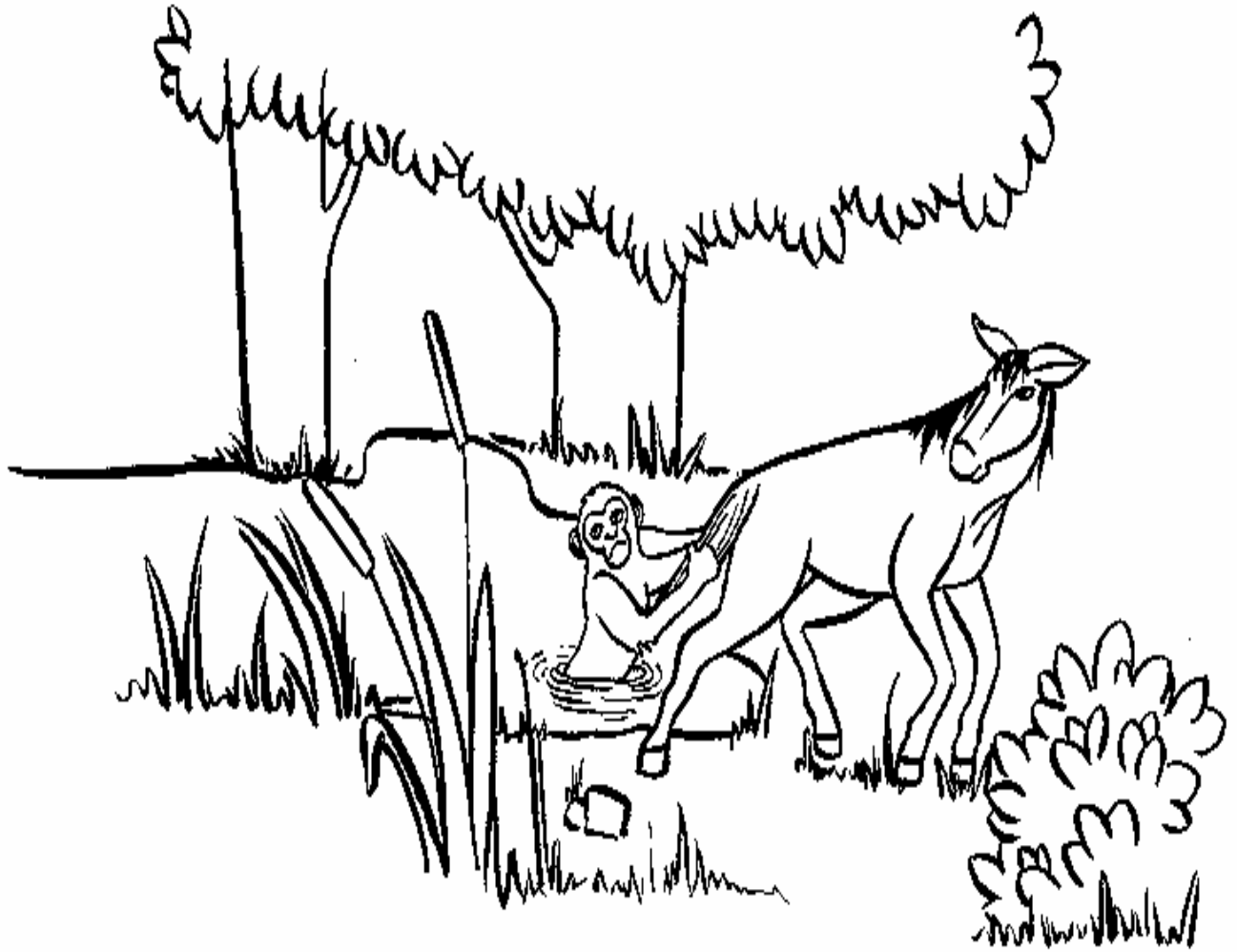


One day, a donkey called Molly came under the tree to eat the fresh green grass. Willy was sound asleep between the soft branches while his mother slept quietly below. Soon it became very windy and the branches of the tree began to sway with Willy.

Suddenly, Willy slipped and tumbled out of the tree. He came crashing through the branches and fell onto the back of the donkey. Young Willy thought he had fallen on top of his mom's back, so he held on tightly. Molly was terrified and began to run wildly with the young chimp on her back.

Willy thought this was funny and began to laugh and enjoy the ride. This made Molly very angry.

She shouted, "Get off my back! Leave me alone!"
"No!" yelled Willy. "I am having fun, so keep on running."



Hearing what Willy said, Molly began to think of ways to get Willy off her back. After a while, she saw a huge mud puddle and quickly ran into the middle of it. She stopped suddenly, and refused to move.

Soon, Willy became bored and decided it was time to go home. But just as he stepped off Molly's back, his feet got stuck in the yucky mud, and he could not move. Immediately, Molly stepped out of the mud and went onto dry land. She then looked back at young Willy and smiled.

Willy could not get out of the sticky mud, and this made him cry. When Molly saw him crying, she felt sorry and decided to help him. She said, "Hold on to my tail and I will pull you out of the mud." Willy nodded his head, and as soon as he was pulled out, he ran home.



His mom was happy to see him for she had been searching for him everywhere. Willy told her the whole story. Hearing it, his mother reminded him once more never to sleep on the apple tree. But Willy ignored his mom and the next day, he continued to do the same thing.

One day, a huge prickly porcupine came under the tree to search for food. Willy was sound asleep in the tree while his mother slept quietly below. Once again, Willy slipped through the branches of the tree, but this time he fell onto the back of the prickly porcupine.

“Ouch!” cried Willy. “Help me, mom! Help me, please!”

“Get off my back!” shouted the angry porcupine.

As Willy screamed for help, his mom quickly got up and pulled him off the porcupine’s back. Its sharp quills caused him to feel a lot of pain and this made him cry. His mom felt sorry for young Willy. She hugged and kissed him. From then on, Willy no longer slept in the tree for he had learnt his lesson the prickly way. He finally realized that many things could go wrong without the guidance and the support of his mom. ...J.R.S