

Katelyn's Grumpy Garden Buddy



Katelyn the furry puppy was a special dog, always exuberant and full of joy. Give her a rock or a toy. She'll still enjoy her play time. Bad weather? She doesn't care. She wasn't aware of anything sad or bad or mad. She only knew glad. Her curiosity and diversity kept her permanently and irreversibly, happy. She was pretty awesome and her backyard garden was her kingdom. She loved watching over all the vegetables and playing in the dirt and grass. She had a perfect life, present and past.

One day a beaver walked up. And boy was he grumpy! Pretty much, the opposite of happy. Good morning Katelyn cheerfully blurted out as she greeted him. Looking grim, he said good morning? What's good about it? Everything Kaitlyn barked back with a big smile. It's a great grand glorious day today! And you look fantastic, by the way. Especially your two big teeth. Pretty neat. The beaver frowned. And pointed to the ground. I'm hungry he said angrily, feed me! Geez Katelyn said, ok ok, have a seat. We can eat. We've got way more vegetables than we need.

Nah ah. No way lady. He said with hands on his hips. Vegetable? That's not edible. I've been eating tree bark all week, gimme something tasty for my belly. I want fruit. Cause it's sweet. Like me! Hurry up pup, I'm getting anxious for something delicious. I beg your pardon sour pants, Katelyn stood her ground. Don't make another sound, she said. There's no fruit in my vegetable garden. C'mon big boy. Have a seat, time to eat! Katelyn fed the beaver tomatoes and carrots and snap peas and green beans and beets and bell peppers. He even ate a stack of broccoli. Holy moly. He said with a smile. I didn't know a vegetable, could be so incredible. Kaitlyn agreed. Fruit is great, vegetables are great. To be healthy. You need both!

I'm sorry if I was rude, he exclaimed with sorrow. Can I come back tomorrow? Of course said Kaitlyn. And you need no remorse. Just be kind, wherever you go and with whoever you meet. And by the way grumpy dude. If you don't want to appear rude, just say it with a smile. It's a fact, she said as she pats him on the back. Ok happy beaver, see you soon. We'll have another BIG vegetable lunch around noon!