

# OBJECTS

## THE ADVENTURE of SPOON

Spoon lived in a place full of wonder and magic, he lived...in The Kitchen. To you this place may seem like just a place where you eat or make food, but to Spoon it was an amazing place. I mean if you think about it, the toaster heats up toast just like that! The oven heats up everything! And the refrigerator, it does the complete opposite! Yeah, not really impressive to us, but to Spoon it was magical.

Spoon looked like any other small-ish spoon, though, he was the most afraid and the most jealous of the knife family. He was jealous of every knife - the little butter knife twins, their parents, and all the others. But he was the most jealous of Cutter, he was the one who showed off the most. "Hey little Spoony!" Cutter called out as he walked past his family's drawer. Every girl in the fork family was walking around him, they all liked Cutter. "Hey Cutter" Spoon said. Not even making eye contact. So annoying.

That night Spoon couldn't stop thinking about how much fun it would be to be a knife, helping the big giants with everything. Spoon decided to go listen to papa's stories he tells every night.

"And the big wise Knife cut him into the best spoon ever." Papa finished. "Is it true that the big knife can cut you into anything?" Spoon's sister asked. "Yup." Papa told us. Suddenly, Spoon got an idea.

Papa said to get to the big Knife, you had to go through Piano Land, through the Dining Room Table and onto the Kitchen Counter. Spoon really wanted to be cut into a knife, so he got ready and was on his way.

When Spoon reached Piano Land, all he could hear was music! (Piano that is.) Then Spoon heard someone calling him, "Hey! Come dance!" the voice said. "Me?" Spoon called back. Spoon could see that the voice was coming from a girl about Spoon's age, and thought she looked like him, straight but without a little bowl at the end, instead, her head was pointy. "What are *you*?" Spoon asked. "I'm a pencil. And my name is Drew." She said, "And you?" "I'm a spoon, and my name is Spoon," he told her. "Are you from the kitchen?" She asked. "Yup," Spoon said "Cool! Friends?" She asked. "Oh!" Spoon was surprised, no one had ever asked him that. "Of course," he said. "Super! Now, let's dance with the others!" she said excitedly.

Spoon and Drew danced for hours, then she let him stay at her's for the night. In the morning, Spoon explained why he had to leave. Drew said, "Please let me come! Please?" "Okay fine. But be good!" Spoon said. "I will!" She yelled, and they were on their way to the Dining Room Table.

"Ugg the Dining Room Table? It's just desert!" Drew complained. "Hey, you were the one who wanted to come!" Spoon smiled. Drew growled in reply. They walked through the treacherous Dining Room Table facing only hotness and nothingness. Then they came to a vase, full of...flowers. "What the-" Spoon said looking up. "Who are you?!" bellowed a voice. "Let me do the talking, she's scary," Drew whispered. "Hello Rose! Could we get through?" She asked. "Not without a riddle!" She boomed. "Okay, go," Drew agreed. "What can run but cannot walk?" She asked, smiling. "Oh I know! A river!" Spoon yelled. "Correct," She yelled angrily. Rose let them through. Soon they were at the Kitchen Counter, and saw big Knife. "Big knife? Spoon called. "WHO'S THERE!" He yelled. "Um, Spoon and Drew are here." Spoon told him. "Ah, nice to meet

ya'." Big Knife said politely. "You too." Spoon said relaxing a bit. "What can I-" Knife started. "AAHHHHHHH!!!" Drew screamed. Spoon looked back, he saw Rose holding Drew over the kitchen counter by the leg! "Give me the power of the Knife and you can have your friend, if not, say goodbye!" Rose screamed. "Spoon!" Knife yelled, "Let her have it! You are special in lots of other ways. Now, save your friend!"

"Fine, have it." Spoon said. "Why thank you," Rose said, walking towards the Knife. "Oh are you really gonna believe those fairytale stories?" Knife said, "I have no "special powers," but if you believe in yourself, you will!"

Rose gasped in disappointment. Then Drew, Spoon and Knife all smiled and went home, and lived happily forever.