

The adventures of TURKEY



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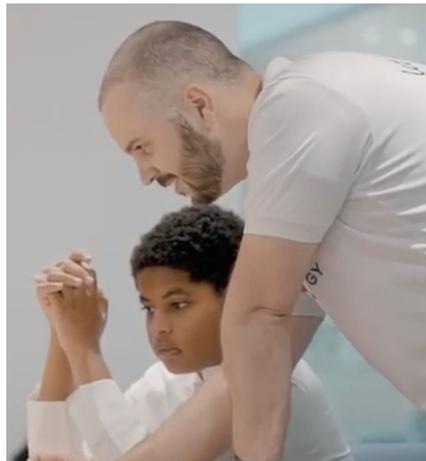
For my Mum and Dad

This book is a result of a storytelling course aimed to help young children publish their first picture book.

Children are paired up with a storytelling coach, professional illustrator and editors to create their own amazing, original story that you are about to read.

If you would like to have your very own picture book published please contact:

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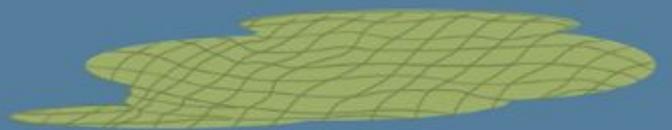
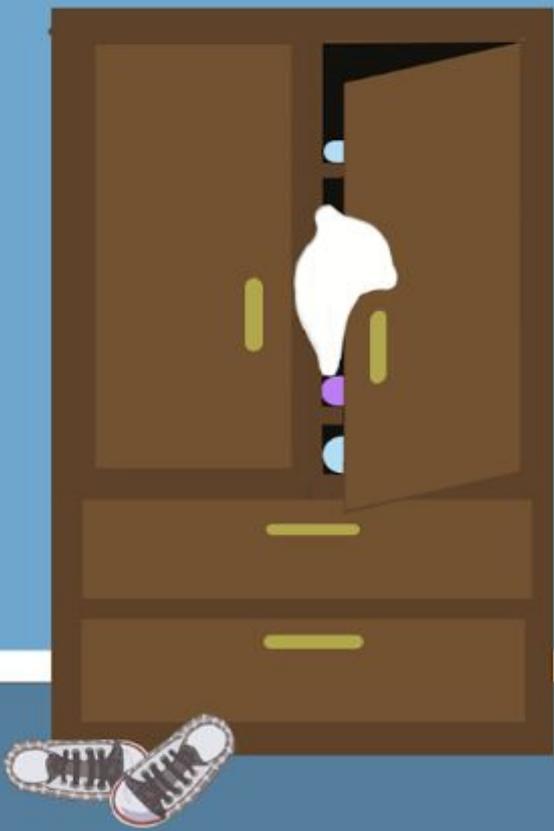
**EIGHT
CREATIVE
TECHNOLOGY**



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TwoFour54, Abu Dhabi, UAE

It was in the summer of 2013 in Washington D.C. Michael was sitting in his room, bored, he had just had dinner and was a bit tired. So he went outside and played a little basketball. He was a messy kid, he had trash in his room and laundry on the ground- a typical teenage boy! But now let's talk about the main character: it's a pillow called Turkey. He was Michael's old childhood pillow. As a kid, his dad was eating turkey and spilled some sauce on the pillow. That made Michael decide to call his pillow Turkey. Out of the blue, Michael's mom called out: "Michael go to bed! You have school tomorrow!" During the cold night, Turkey was thinking to himself: "What does Michael look like? " He was also wondering if Michael still liked him.



Michael is a youtuber, not famous, just another wannabe youtuber. His pillow friend, Turkey, has a problem, he can hear thoughts in his head but can't talk. He also cannot see and does not have arms or legs. Turkey thinks that Michael and him are best buds because Michael used to talk to him a lot, he used to tell him everything. He still talks to him at times but not as much as he used to when he was little. Sometimes things can make Turkey smile and he thinks about Michael's life when he goes to school. He knows when he goes to school when he hears the toaster machine go DING. He sometimes confuses the toaster bell with the door bell though. He then hears a big THUD and knows Michael has left for school. Sometimes, Michael's dad uses him when he's tired from work and Turkey thinks: "Dang it! I had plans today and they didn't include letting you sleep on me with your sweaty head!"



Today was no ordinary day, it was the day when Turkey was able to hear other voices, voices that were unusual, voices that he had never heard before. At midnight, at exactly 12.00 a.m., something came up to him, it wasn't Michael and it was not a human, but it started talking to him. The voice told Turkey that he was a pen and that he would draw him a face and mouth on one condition: if he helped him run away with all his furniture friends. As Turkey was hearing this, he was so happy that if he had eyes he would have started crying. So the pen drew Turkey a face and for the first time in Turkey's life, he was able to see. He saw Michael's face and started crying because he was so excited to finally see his best friend. The pen started laughing because he gave Turkey the smallest eyes possible.



Turkey started talking to the pen and it told him that each day he would give him a body part so that they could run away together. When the pen left the room, Turkey felt sad because he didn't want to leave his lifelong friend Michael. He didn't know what to do, to leave with the pen or to stay with his best friend. The more he thought about it, the sadder he got. For the first time in his life he felt tears coming down his face. He started crying so intensely that his whole pillow body became wet. He really wanted to talk to Michael before deciding if he should leave with the pen or not. So the next time Michael talked to him, he talked back. That totally shocked the boy and he got so scared that he threw Turkey in the cupboard and locked it. Turkey didn't know how to react, he was so disappointed by his friend's reaction. He then decided that when he gets enough body parts for a whole body he's going to run away with the pen and never come back.

That night, at midnight, the pen brought a pair of socks that magically unlocked the cupboard and told him: "Put me on!". Turkey did what the socks told him and just like that...now he had feet. He was so excited, he ran everywhere like a chicken. But he couldn't leave just yet because he didn't have a full body. He wanted a full body!



While Turkey was practicing using his new feet by running around the house, he fell down the stairs and saw rubber gloves on the kitchen table. As he was looking at them, the gloves started waving at him and crawling towards him. Turkey stood there at the bottom of the stairs while the gloves attached themselves to his body. Now he was complete, he had a whole functioning body. Using his new hands, Turkey opened the door and stepped outside. The first thing he noticed was that it was really cold and then he noticed that Michael was sitting on the swings, crying. Turkey decided to talk to him and ask him why he was sad. Michael told him that he's sorry for the way he reacted when he heard his voice, he was just shocked and didn't know how to react. Turkey remembered how that made him feel and shouted out: "Sorry Michael! It's a bit too late for that!" Then he disappeared into the shadows of the cold night.



In the cold night, Turkey was thinking about what just happened, he felt sad, lonely and he realized he was freezing cold and had nowhere to go. He was shivering under a tree in the park, all alone, and his newly attached body parts started to shame him! Why?... because he was rude to Michael and ungrateful for having a good home with a loving family. "Oh no!" Turkey got wet again as he burst out crying! Suddenly, a stray dog appeared from the bushes. He quickly introduced himself "Hello! My name is Bonesy! I overheard your argument with your friend and I think that you were being quite unreasonable!" Bonesy carried on telling Turkey that he was ungrateful for not appreciating his good fortune of having a home and a loving family. This made Turkey reflect on his poor decisions and he realised that he had made a big mistake. He knew what he needed to do, the only right thing to do was to try and go back home.



Turkey suggested that Bonesy should come with him. Bonesy agreed and said "Hop on partner!". The socks wrapped around Bonesy's neck as he glided through the snow. Turkey acted as his GPS, he told him when to go right and left. As he finally arrived at his house, he noticed the door that was as red as strawberries. Turkey told Bonesy to drop him off. He nervously knocked on the door. As Michael opened it and noticed Turkey standing there, his face radiated with joy. He quickly hugged him and took him in. That night, Turkey and Michael spent the night together, talking and joking, having the best time ever.

The next morning, Michael built a house for Bonesy to say thank you for bringing back his friend. He also told him that he is welcome to be part of their family and live with them forever. So Bonesy was no longer a stray dog, he got adopted!



The next day, Turkey was looking out the window and then he saw something unusual, another pillow... and it was waving at him. Turkey felt dazed, he couldn't believe what he was seeing, he closed and rubbed his eyes but the odd looking pillow case was still there! He thought he was dreaming but at the same time, was so happy because there were more of his kind out there. The more he thought about it, the more excited he got, so excited that he actually fainted! When he woke up the pillow case wasn't there anymore. Maybe it was a dream after all...However, the next day, the pillow showed up at his door. She introduced herself, her name was Jasmine. They spent some time together getting to know each other and they quickly became good friends. They had so much in common, of course!



Although Turkey and Michael were friends again and he even had a new pillow friend, there was still one problem in his life- he wasn't getting used much- nobody seemed to need a soft pillow like him. Turkey hadn't noticed, but Michael's mom was expecting a child. Turkey suddenly felt happy because he knew a baby would definitely need a pillow to rest its little head on. Once the baby was born, Turkey got used all the time indeed, just like he had imagined. The one thing he didn't expect though was how much he was getting drooled on. But all the love he was getting from Michael's baby sister was worth it. But one day, while the baby was getting her diaper changed, something unexpected happened. Michael's mom said: "Oh no! There are no clean towels left, I'm gonna use the pillow case to wipe her bum!" Turkey was shocked.

