

GOATS TO GO

Once upon a time, there was a farmer. One day the farmer went to the store. At the store he saw a sign that said: "goats to go, \$20 each." The farmer bought four goats, took them home and put them in a paddock. Then the farmer went to sleep.

The next morning, THE GOATS WERE GONE!!! The farmer ran back to the store with his pajamas still on. "Shopkeeper, HELP!" said the farmer "you know how I bought those goats yesterday?" " Yeah," said the shopkeeper. "Well last night my goats went!!" "Well of course they did," said the shopkeeper, "the sign said goats to go."

"So do I get my money back?" said the farmer. "Of course not!" said the shopkeeper "the goats were s'posed to go." said the shopkeeper "What did you expect them to do, stay? HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!! OUTRAGES!" "you will be sued!" said the farmer. The farmer backed out of the room, then he realized he didn't know how to sue.

Meanwhile the goats-named Fred, Ed, Ted and Larry-were having the time of their life. So far they had been to the Rockies, Paris, France, Havana, Cuba and-Larry chose this one-a random burger king in DC. Then the goats started to feel homesick.

“I miss the paddock,” said fred. “I miss my bed of straw,” said ed “I miss eating shirts,” said ted “I miss watching TV,” said larry. “Dude,” said ed” you can still watch TV.” “ I can?!” said Larry, he watched TV the rest of the way home. When the goats got home the farmer was overjoyed to see them. “Farmer!” said Fred. “we missed you!” said ed. “We never should have gone!” said ted. “I like cheese!” said larry. “I missed you too,” said the farmer, “Wait, YOU CAN TALK?!”

THE END