

Your Title _____ Story 5.14.1.20

Sean was thinking about Wendy while looking at 📄 on a 🌿 day. Sean simply couldn't just sit back and do nothing any longer.

Sean 🚗 to the nearest 🏠 with a suitcase full of 🧶. As Sean rushed, the suitcase broke open spilling all its contents into the 🚗.

Sean stood there 🧑 for a full 12 minutes until a reflection of Wendy appeared on the gentle lake.

There was the 🧑 and the 🧑 all at once staring down at the scene.

Sean and Wendy faced each other at last albeit not altogether in person. This 🐉 had been Sean's companion for life and now that it's gone, it's a companion for eternity yet.

But there always that 💰 issue neither wanted to discuss head-on. Probably best to 🗨 Sean resolved.

Wendy's face appeared forming toward 😠 with every slithering ripple. A sudden gust shook the 🌿 and broke Sean's trance. It is now 🕒 and best to head toward 💧.

Someday there will be ⚙ to this 📄.

🌀 The End 🌀

Moral of the story: _____

Your Title _____ Story 5.21.1.20

Michael is a hard-working farmer. He placed nets on his newly-sown plowlands and caught a number of 🐷, which came to pick up his seeds.

With them he trapped a hungry 🙋 that had fractured its leg in the net and was earnestly beseeching the farmer to spare its life. 'Pray save me, Master', it said, 'and let me go free this once. My broken limb should excite your pity. Besides, I am no 🐱, I am a 🐍, a creature of excellent character. Just see how I love and slave for my father and mother. Look too, at my feathers—they are not the least like those of a 🦉!'

Michael laughed aloud and said, 'It may be all as you say, I only know this: I have taken you with these robbers, the 🦉s, and you must die as them in their company.'

🌀 The End 🌀

Moral of the story: _____

Your Title _____ Story 5.22.1.20

Aidan, the 🦅 and Maryam, the 🐰 have always been competitive. Sharing the same 🍷 they'd often run into each other. Especially, when the turn in 🌀 seems to reignite their competition.

Aidan said: 'My eyesight is far better than yours! Of course, you cannot see that.'

Maryam replied: 'That maybe your opinion but my opinion is that I make better 🥕 than you will ever 🦶!' Aidan said: 'My is more beautiful than yours! Anyone will tell you that!'

Maryam put an end to the dispute and said: 'Your fur only appears pretty in the summer, but mine works all year long especially during the winter.'

🌀 The End 🌀

Moral of the story: _____

Your Title _____ Story 5.22.2.20

Ava, normally a very calm and a wistful person was once greatly agitated.

Loud screams and noises were heard all around her 🗣️.

Crowds of people surprised by this 🗣️ to see what the matter was. They assembled by her front door with 🗣️ and 🗣️ in hands with anxious expectation of some terrible calamity.

The door opened and Ava came out looking 😞. She said coolly: 'There was a 🐘 in my backyard, but it has now ran away scared by all your cacophony.'

🌀 The End 🌀

Moral of the story: _____

Your Title _____ Story 5.22.3.20

Hailey, the 🐱, resting at a 🚂, complained to the 🌸s of her hard fate, that no one would teach her to 🦋 properly.

Isabelle, the 🖐️, hovering near, overheard her lamentation and inquired what reward Hailey would offer if she would take her to the air.

Hailey said: 'I will give you all the riches of the 🏠'. 'I will teach you to fly then,' said Isabelle; and took Hailey up on the back and carried her up to the clouds suddenly let her go, and so she fell a long way down on a pointy mountain.

Hailey pondered on her way to fatal death: 'I have deserved my fate; why did I have to ask for this 🌸 when I was perfectly content on the ground?'

🌀 The End 🌀

Moral of the story: _____

Your Title _____ Story 5.22.4.20

A group of 🧟 were attracted to a 🗝 which had been overturned in Annie's room, and placing their 🦏 in it, ate greedily.

Their 🦏 became so stuck and glued in 🦏 that they could no longer use their 🦏, and were suffocated!

Just as they were dying, they exclaimed, 'Oh how foolish creatures we are! For the sake of a little pleasure we have destroyed ourselves.'

Alas, as much as they tried to 🦏, it came to no avail.

🦏 The End 🦏

Moral of the story: _____

Your Title _____ Story 5.23.1.20

Two friends were traveling together, when a 🦋 suddenly met them on their path. One of them climbed up quickly into a tree and concealed himself in the 🌳. The other, seeing that he must be attacked, fell flat on the 🪦, and when the 😊 came up and felt him with his 🤚, and smelled him all over, he held his breath, and feigned the appearance of death as much as he could.

The 🐼 soon left him, for it is said he will not touch a dead 🖐️.

When he was gone, the other traveler descended from the tree, and asked his friend what it was that the 🐘 whispered to him: 'He gave me this advice: Travel with a friend who deserts you at the approach of danger, and it could mean ⚖️ or 📧'.

🌀 The End 🌀

Moral of the story: _____