

Little Pea

This is the story of Little Pea, Mama Pea, and Papa Pea. Little Pea was a happy little guy. He liked to do a lot of things. He liked rolling down hills and he liked hanging out with his family. At bed time Little Pea liked snuggling and hearing stories with Mama Pea. But there was one thing that Little Pea did not like. He didn't like candy. They ate candy for dinner every night. Monday: Red Candy. Tuesday: Orange Candy. Wednesday: Yellow Candy. Thursday: Purple and pink polka-dotted Candy. Friday: Striped Candy. Saturday: Swirly Candy. Sunday: Rainbow Candy. Little Pea hated all of it. "If you want to grow up to be a big, strong pea, you have to eat your candy," Papa Pea would say. "If you finish your five pieces of candy then you can have dessert," Momma Pea said. "Five pieces?" he asked. "Five pieces," they answered. "One. Yuck." "Two. Yuck." "Three, four....." "Five pieces of candy! Now can I have dessert?" "Yes! Now you can have dessert," said Mama Pea and Papa Pea. Little Pea couldn't wait to see what it was. "Spinach!" shouts Little Pea. "My favorite!" Little Pea licked his dessert plate clean. And they lived hap-pea-ly ever after.