

The Cows That Lost Their Moo - Savannah Hill
3rd Place
Taylor County Middle School, Taylor County
Grades 5-6

One day, three cows walked outside their dark red barn. "I'm tellin' ya, this grass needs a little salt!" said Marty the cow.

"Really, I think it needs ranch dressing!" Eggo said.

"Well, I think it needs maple syrup and some butter!" Toaster exclaimed.

"Okay, you just ruined my appetite," Marty said seriously. So these cows went on and on until they had nothing left to say.

In the morning, the cows were still drooling and snoring. These cows were lazy! They usually slept in until lunchtime. Today they got up a little bit early.

"I have an itch in my throat and I think it will stop at nothing!" Eggo said painfully.

"Me too!" Marty declared.

"What is Toaster doing?" Eggo asked, watching Toaster roll around on the ground.

"Help me! There is a spider in my throat!" Toaster screamed.

Marty and Eggo ran over to Toaster. Marty threw himself on top of Toaster while grabbing his "handy dandy flashlight."

"Open up!" Marty said.

Toaster opened his mouth and Marty saw nothing crawling through his throat. Marty did see something that caught his eye.

"TOASTER! Your moo is gone!" Marty yelled.

"It's gone? It can't be!" Toaster cried. "What do you mean it's gone?" Toaster tried mooing. "Haeoy!"

"What did he say?" Eggo wondered.

“I think he is trying to say moo,” Marty declared.

“Well, at least I can still say cuckoo for cocoa puffs!” Eggo stated.

“Cuckoo for cocoa puffs?” Marty wondered.

“I think I lost my moo too!” Eggo sadly declared.

“I can’t believe that I am the only cow in this barn that actually sounds like a cow,” said Marty. Marty was secretly joyful that he was the only mooing cow in this barn. Now that he was the only “mooing cow” he was going to show it off. “Moo, moo, tooey, m... okay what did I just say? Guys, this isn’t funny anymore!” Marty cried.

“It was never funny,” Eggo replied.

“I have one thing to say to you, let’s catch those moos!” Eggo confidentially said.

“Yaaahhhh!!”, everyone shouted.

The cows packed up their haycases and walked out the door with their determination following. First, the cows went to the chicken coop to investigate.

“Bucky, I need to ask you a question!” Eggo said.

“What do you want?” Bucky the chicken asked.

“Have you seen any moos around these parts?” Toaster questioned.

“The only thing that I have seen is that deeeeelicious apple pie the farmer’s wife made!”

Bucky replied, starting to drool.

“Snap out of it!” Eggo yelled. “WE ARE HERE TO FIND OUR MOOS AND THAT IS WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO!!” Eggo angrily screamed.

“Okay,okay,okay! I think I saw moos behind the coop!” Bucky nervously said.

The cows secretly tiptoed behind the coop.

“GOTCHA!” Toaster exclaimed.

“Did you get ‘em?” Eggo questioned.

“Duh! They’re in my hands!” Toaster said.

Toaster slowly opened his hands.

“Aahh!” They all screamed.

There sat a tiny chick, shaking its feathers off.

“Oh, sorry, wrong thing!” Marty said.

“Mooooo, moo,” the chick said.

“My moo!” Marty exclaimed.

“No, my moo!” Eggo said.

“It’s my moo!” Toaster screamed.

“Little chick, give the moo to Uncle Marty!” Marty said.

“No, give the moo to Grandpa Eggo!” Eggo said.

“Give the moo to Cousin Toaster!” Toaster declared.

“Ahhhh! Just take it” The little chick said, throwing the moo onto the ground.

The cows dove into the mud, tackling each other for the moo.

“Hey, guys, here’s two more moos that I found,” the little chick said, trying not to shake.

“Oh yeah, that’s what I’m talking about!” Eggo said.

The chick handed them their moos. The cows got a drink of water and swallowed their moos.

“Moo, moo, moo, the cows happily mooed.

“We should do this again tomorrow!” Toaster said.

“You’ve got to be kidding me!” Eggo said.