The 

Broken Pinwheel

by Thomas A
Once upon a time, in a backyard far, far away, there lived a pinwheel planted deep, deep down in the dirt. There was something unique about this pinwheel: it was broken, so it couldn’t spin.
Meanwhile, in a house far, farther away, there lived a pig. Pig wanted to help the pinwheel, so she walked the far, farther distance to the pinwheel’s house.

“I’m here to help you!” Pig said.

She tried and tried, but couldn’t help.

“No one can help me. I’m the broken pinwheel.” said Pinwheel.
Along came Frog on a sailboat.

"I'm here to help!" Frog said.

He tried and tried, but couldn't help.

"No one can help me. I'm the broken pinwheel." said Pinwheel sadly.
Later, Fox flew into the yard on Butterfly.

"We are here to help!" they both said.

They tried and tried, but neither could help.

"No one can help me. I'm the broken pinwheel." said Pinwheel.
Finally, along came Boy.

"I can help you, Pinwheel. After all, I made you!" Boy said.
And they all lived happily ever after in the backyard.

The End