

# **Thanksgiving Stories**

**Uncle Amon**

**[Uncle Amon Books](#)**



Smashwords Edition

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## Table of Contents

[Free Gift!](#)

[Be Thankful](#)

[Thanksgiving Activity](#)

[Manners](#)

[Late for Thanksgiving Dinner](#)

[A Happy Thanksgiving Day](#)

[The Thanksgiving Meal](#)

[Funny Jokes for Kids](#)

[Puzzle 1](#)

[Puzzle 2](#)

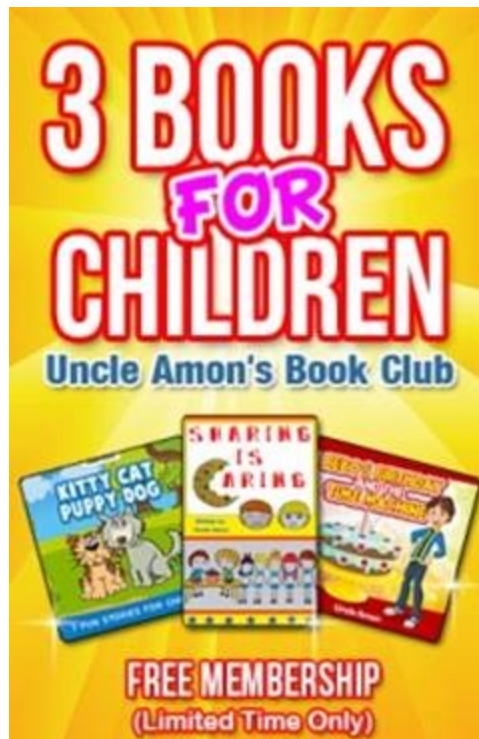
[Puzzle 3](#)

[Puzzle 4](#)

[Puzzle Solutions](#)

[Uncle Amon Books](#)

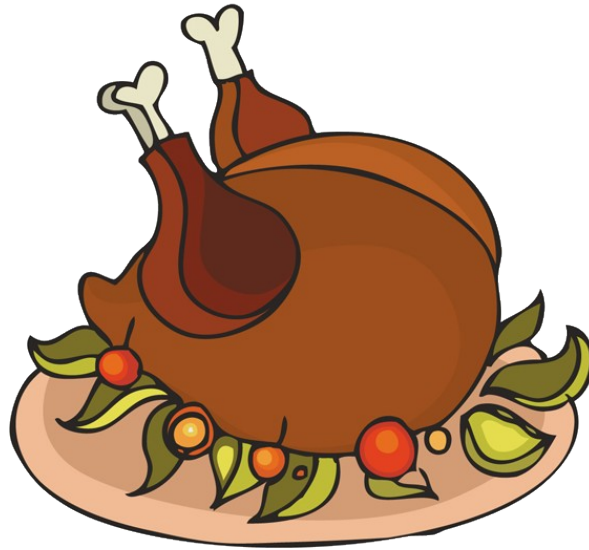
## Free Gift!



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## Be Thankful



“Today is Thanksgiving Day,” said Mother, getting ready to put the turkey in the oven.

“I am glad,” said five year old, Kierra.

“You are?” asked Mother. “Why are you glad that it’s Thanksgiving?”

“We get to eat all those cookies and pies that you baked,” said Kierra excitedly.

“Do you know why else Thanksgiving is important?” asked Mother.

“Yes,” said Kierra. “Grandma and Grandpa are coming.”

“Yes,” said Mother. “They certainly are.”

Kierra climbed up onto the stool and watched Mother prepare the turkey.

“That looks like a big turkey,” said Kierra, eyes wide as saucers.

“It is a fairly big one,” said Mother.

“It is going to taste good,” said Kierra.

“Oh yes,” said Mother. “That is for sure.”

“I am glad we have a turkey for Thanksgiving,” said Kierra.

“I am too,” said Mother. “I am very thankful for a lot of things this Thanksgiving.”

“Like what things?” asked Kierra.

“Well,” said Mother. “I am thankful we have a beautiful house to live in. I am thankful I have you and Daddy to share it with. I am thankful that Grandma and Grandpa are coming for

Thanksgiving this year. Grandpa was pretty sick last Thanksgiving and they weren't able to come."

"But they can come this year," said Kierra, a big smile on her face.

"Yes," said Mother. "And they should actually be here in any minute."

"Oh," said Kierra. "I can't wait to see them."

Just then there was a knock on the door. Kierra got down from the stool and went to open up the door. There, on the doorstep, stood Grandma and Grandpa. Kierra gave them the biggest hug ever and then tried to help them with their luggage but it was just a bit too heavy for her.

"Well," said Grandpa. "That was the warmest welcome I have ever had."

"I missed you," said Kierra.

"Oh," said Grandpa. "We have missed you too!"

"You sure are a beautiful girl," said Grandma.

"Thank you Grandma," said Kierra.

Grandpa, Grandma, Mother, Daddy and Kierra were all sitting down at the dining room table about to start eating their Thanksgiving dinner.

"Kierra," said Mother. "Why don't you tell us what you are most thankful for this Thanksgiving?"

"I am very thankful that my Grandpa and Grandma could come for our Thanksgiving dinner," said Kierra. "I am thankful for Mommy and Daddy who take really good care of me. I am also thankful that we are going to eat this turkey dinner soon because I am very hungry."

"Okay," said Mother, smiling proudly. "You can eat now Kierra."

Kierra handed her plate to Mother and waited patiently while Mother fixed it up for her.

"Thank you," said Kierra, when Mother handed her plate back to her.

Kierra ate all of her dinner and she even had some dessert.

"That was such a good Thanksgiving," said Kierra, that night before going to bed. "Thank you Mommy. I am so glad we could share our Thanksgiving with Grandma and Grandpa."

"Yes," said Mother, giving Kierra a big hug and a kiss. "Me too!"

## **Thanksgiving Activity**

Make a big list of things that you are thankful for in your life. It can be anything! For example: family, friends, toys, your home, pets, sunshine, delicious food, etc. It's the small things in life that mean so much. Share your appreciation with others!

## Manners



Mom and Betsy were in a department store. They were shopping for a new dress for Betsy for Thanksgiving.

“I don’t like that dress,” said Betsy. “I like this one better. Can we buy this one?”

“Betsy,” said Mom. “Where are your manners?”

“Can we please buy this dress?” asked Betsy.

Mom took a good look at both dresses that she had picked out and she did agree with Betsy that the one that Betsy wanted was a nicer dress.

“Okay,” said Mom. “We will buy this one.”

“Oh goodie,” said Betsy.

“Aren’t you going to say thank you?” asked Mom.

“Sorry,” said Betsy. “Thank you Mom.”

Mom and Betsy were walking through the mall when they saw a little boy shopping with his Dad. The little boy dropped his baseball cap on the floor and Dad reached over to pick it up.

“Thank you,” said the little boy, taking his baseball cap from his Dad and putting it back on his head.

“Now there is a very polite little boy,” said Mom.

Mom and Betsy went to the bake shop and there was a little girl there shopping with her Mom.

“Thank you,” said the little girl, when her Mom bought her a cookie.

“What a polite little girl,” said Mom.

“Thank you,” said the little girl’s Mom.

“Can I have a cookie?” asked Betsy.

“Where are your manners?” asked Mom.

“Can I please have a cookie?” asked Betsy.

“That is better,” said Mom. “And yes, you can have a cookie.”

“Thank you,” said Betsy.

Betsy sat down with Mom and ate her cookie.

“Can I please have a drink?” asked Betsy.

“Yes,” said Mom. “You certainly can.”

“Your daughter is very polite,” said a man who was in line behind Mom and Betsy.

“Thank you,” said Mom, proudly.

“That was nice of that man to say that about me,” said Betsy.

“Well,” said Mom. “Yes it was. See, when you are polite and use your manners, others will notice.”

“You mean just like you noticed the little boy and little girl using their manners?” asked Betsy.

“Yes,” said Mom. “Exactly. I noticed right away that they were polite.”

Betsy and Mom were in the kitchen on Thanksgiving Day. Betsy was wearing her new dress that Mom had bought for her the other day.

“My,” said Aunt Jane. “I love your new dress Betsy.”

“Thank you,” said Betsy. “Mom bought it for me.”

“Well it certainly is beautiful,” said Aunt Jane. “Would you do me a favor and get my purse for me?”

“Yes,” said Betsy. “I can do that.”

“Thank you,” said Aunt Jane, when Betsy had brought her purse to her.

“You are welcome,” said Betsy.

Aunt Jane opened up her purse and handed Betsy a gold colored brooch.

“This is beautiful,” said Betsy.

Aunt Jane put it on Betsy’s dress for her.

“Thank you so much!” exclaimed Betsy.

“My,” said Aunt Jane. “You sure are one polite little girl.”

“Thank you,” said Betsy, blushing.

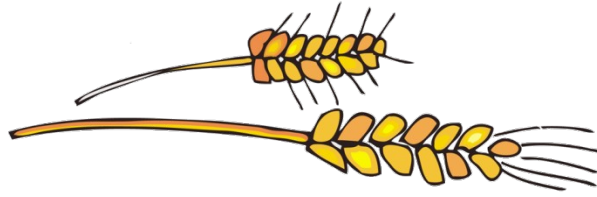
“She is growing up,” said Mom, proudly.

“She sure is,” said Aunt Jane.

Betsy tried her very hardest to use her manners more and she did notice that other people did notice it as well. It made her feel good that others did notice.



## Late for Thanksgiving Dinner



“Peter,” said Dad. “Can you come and help me out in the barn for a minute?”

“Can he do it after dinner?” asked Mom. “Everyone is here and we are about to sit down and eat.”

“It will only take a minute,” said Dad.

“I’ve heard that before,” thought Mom to herself, thinking back to all the times that Dad’s minutes always seemed to turn into hours.

Peter stayed in the barn with Dad and helped him out. Dad needed some help with one of the cows. It had hurt itself out in the field that day and Dad wanted to give it some antibiotics before turning in for the night.

“Is she going to be okay?” asked Peter.

“Yes,” said Dad. “These antibiotics will help her heal fast. She is a strong animal. She will be fine.”

“I want you to hold onto the rope while I give her the shot,” said Dad.

Peter held onto the rope as tightly as he could. He watched while Dad gave the cow the antibiotic. The cow didn’t seem to budge.

“She took it very well,” said Peter.

“Yes,” said Dad. “She certainly did. Now, let’s get in the house for Thanksgiving dinner.”

“Yes,” said Peter, hearing his stomach grumble. “I am very hungry.”

“Me too,” said Dad.

Dad and Peter walked up to the house. They could smell the turkey coming up the stairs to the porch.

“Oh my!” exclaimed Dad. “That smells so good.”

“Sorry we were late,” said Dad, after he and Peter washed their hands.

Dad sat down and Mother started passing the food around.

“What kept you?” asked Grandmother. “We were all waiting for you.”

“We had to give one of the cows an antibiotic,” explained Peter. “She had hurt herself today.”

“Good men,” said Grandmother. “I am very proud of the both of you. You took the time away from your Thanksgiving dinner and tended to an animal in need.”

“Thank you Mom,” said Dad, eating his turkey dinner.

“Is the poor cow going to be okay?” asked Grandmother.

“Yes Mom,” said Dad. “She is. She is a strong cow.”

“Good,” said Grandmother.

Mother was in the kitchen after dinner, doing the dishes.

“I hope you understand why we were late for Thanksgiving,” said Dad.

“Yes,” said Mom. “I understand that you had to look after the cow. If you hadn’t, I would have been worried.”

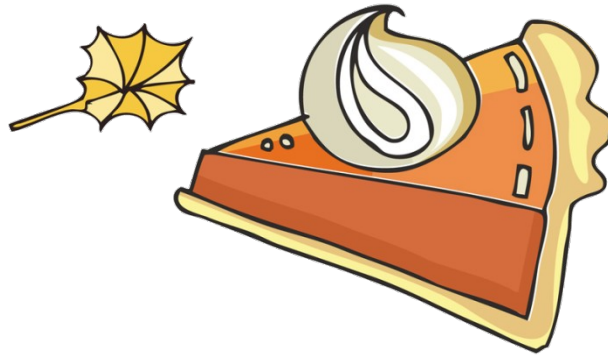
Dad took the dish cloth from Mom and he finished doing the dishes for her.

“By the way,” said Dad. “That was the best Thanksgiving dinner I have ever eaten.”

Dad gave Mom a kiss on her cheek.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

## A Happy Thanksgiving Day



It was Thanksgiving Day and everyone in the house was very excited. The house was filled with aromas from freshly baked apple and pumpkin pies and a turkey roasting in the oven. The aroma was making everyone very hungry.

Dad was carving the turkey and Mother and Grandmother were bringing plates and bowls of mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes, gravy, vegetables and dinner rolls to the table. Mother and Grandmother were laughing as they set the dishes onto the table.

“It is nice to see everyone so happy,” said Dad. “After all, it is Thanksgiving.”

“We are happy,” said Grandmother. “I was just telling Marie stories of when you were a baby and how much you loved your turkey and gravy.”

“Oh dear,” laughed Dad. “Not that story about the time I spilled gravy all over my new shirt.”

“Yes,” said Mother, bursting out laughing again. “You were so cute!”

“Oh yes,” said Dad. “I was cute all right. Mother had to go upstairs and find me a clean shirt, right in the middle of dinner.”

“Oh,” said Grandmother, also laughing still. “I really didn’t mind at all.”

Dad sat down. He filled his plate with food and then he poured some gravy on his mashed potatoes and his turkey. He ate a forkful of mashed potatoes and some gravy spilled on his shirt.

“Oh dear,” said Grandmother, laughing. “This is just like when you were a baby. Do you need me to get another shirt for you?”

“No,” said Dad, taking a napkin and dabbing it into his ice cold glass of water. “It was only a drop. I think I can handle it.”

“Okay,” said Grandmother.

Dad started eating his dinner and he dropped his fork on the floor.

“Oh dear,” said Grandmother, laughing again. “That reminds me of the time when you were eight years old and your whole plate dropped on the floor at Thanksgiving.”

“Maybe I’m just not meant to eat a full Thanksgiving meal,” laughed Dad.

Grandmother got up and went to the kitchen and got Dad another fork.

“Now,” said Grandmother. “Just don’t drop this one.”

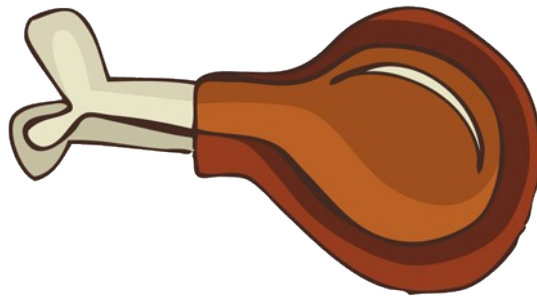
Dad was actually able to finish his Thanksgiving meal and when it came time for dessert, Mom ended up spilling his piece of pie on his lap.

“Don’t even tell me,” said Dad, laughing. “This reminds of the Thanksgiving when I was twelve and Aunt Grace brought me a piece of apple pie and she ended up spilling it all over me.”

“I almost forgot about that one,” laughed Grandmother.

“I guess this Thanksgiving is no different than the rest,” laughed Dad. “Nonetheless I’m so grateful for them all!”

## The Thanksgiving Meal



“Is that turkey I smell?” asked Ronald.

“Yes,” said Mother. “It sure is!”

“I thought we couldn’t afford to have turkey this Thanksgiving,” said Ronald.

“Well,” said Mother. “We couldn’t but we were lucky enough that your Uncle John and Uncle Frank were able to get an extra turkey so they gave one of them to us.”

“Oh boy!” exclaimed Ronald. “This is going to be a very good Thanksgiving meal!”

“It sure is!” exclaimed Mother.

Mother worked hard in the kitchen. She made mashed potatoes, gravy and several different types of vegetables. As a surprise for Ronald, she also made a homemade pumpkin pie.

Mother and Ronald lived by themselves and most Thanksgivings were pretty bleak for them. It was always hard for Mom to make ends meet for her and Ronald but she did what she could. She was lucky that her brothers were very helpful to her.

“Ronald,” said Mother. “Dinner is ready.”

Ronald came downstairs and Mother noticed that he had his best shirt on. He had washed his face and hands and even combed his hair.

“I appreciate that very much,” said Mother.

“Well,” said Ronald. “I figured this would be a special Thanksgiving so I would dress up for it.”

“You are very right,” said Mother. “It is a very special Thanksgiving. Ronald, would you like to say grace?”

“Yes Mom,” said Ronald. “I would be honored to. I would like to say thank you to my Uncle John and Uncle Frank for making this Thanksgiving dinner available to us. I would also like to thank my Mother for all the hard work she has done in preparing this dinner for us. Happy Thanksgiving Mom.”

“Oh Ronald,” said Mother. “That was so very sweet.”

Just then there was a knock on the door. It was Uncle John and Uncle Frank.

“We just wanted to find out if the turkey was okay,” said Uncle John.

“We were just going to sit down and eat,” said Mother. “There is plenty. Help yourselves.”

Uncle John, Uncle Frank and Ronald ate a huge helping of turkey, mashed potatoes and gravy. They enjoyed every bite of it.

“I hope you saved a little bit of room in the stomach of yours,” said Mom. “I have a very special surprise for you.”

“I have just a little bit of room left,” said Ronald, rubbing his stomach.

Mother brought everyone a piece of her pumpkin pie and she put some whipped cream on top of it.

“Pumpkin pie!” exclaimed Ronald. “Oh Mother, this is the best Thanksgiving ever!”

“You know,” said Mother, smiling at her brothers and Ronald. “I do believe you are right. It is the best Thanksgiving ever!”

~ ~ ~

I kindly ask that you leave an honest review, because I'd love to hear your thoughts, opinions, and feedback. Thank you so much and have an awesome day!

## Funny Jokes for Kids

Q: Why did the turkey cross the road?

A: To prove that he wasn't a chicken!

Q: What did the turkey say to the turkey hunter?

A: Quack! Quack!

Q: What do you get when you cross a turkey and an octopus?

A: Enough drumsticks to feed an army!

Q: Which country does not celebrate Thanksgiving?

A: Turkey!

Q: What do snowmen eat for Thanksgiving?

A: Ice-burgers!

Q: Why did the pilgrim's pants keep falling off?

A: Because they wore their belt buckle on their hats!

Q: Where did the pilgrims land when they came to America?

A: On their feet!

Q: What is the Pilgrim's favorite dance?

A: The Plymouth Rock!

Q: What do vampires put on their turkey?

A: Grave-y!

Q: Spell Indian house with two letters.

A: TP!

Q: Who is never hungry at Thanksgiving?

A: The turkey because he is always stuffed!

Q: How do we know the Indians were the first people in North America?

A: They had reservations!

Q: Why did the Pilgrims eat turkey on Thanksgiving?

A: They couldn't get a bear in the oven!

Q: If April showers bring May flowers, what brought the Pilgrims?

A: Ships. Duh!

Q: Why did the Pilgrims create Thanksgiving?

A: They needed another excuse to watch football!

Q: What bird has wings but cannot fly?

A: Roasted turkey!

Q: What did the monster say to the Thanksgiving turkey?

A: Pleased to eat you!

Q: Did you hear about the confused turkey?



A: He was looking forward to Thanksgiving!

Q: What's brown and white and flies all over?

A: A Thanksgiving turkey when you carve it with a chain saw!

Q: What did the general do on Thanksgiving?

A: He gave tanks!

Q: What do you get when you cross a monster with a Thanksgiving dessert?

A: Bumpkin pie!

Q: Why did the monster get a ticket at Thanksgiving dinner?

A: He exceeded the feed limit!

Q: Why was the Thanksgiving soup worth so much?

A: It was made from 24 carrots!

Q: Why did the Pilgrims want to come to America in the spring?

A: It was rumored that April showers bring Mayflowers!

Q: Why was the turkey arrested?

A: He was convicted of fowl play!

Q: How do you stuff a turkey?

A: Take him to a buffet!

Q: What's the best thing to put into an apple pie?

A: Your teeth!

Q: What kind of key can't unlock a door?

A: A turkey!

Q: What smells really good at Thanksgiving?

A: Your nose!

Q: What part of the turkey has the most feathers?

A: The outside!

Q: How does Thanksgiving always end?

A: With a G!

Q: What is a pumpkin's favorite activity?

A: Playing squash!

Q: What is blue and has lots of feathers?

A: A turkey holding its breath!

Q: What was the turkey's favorite dessert?

A: Blueberry gobbler!

Knock knock!

Who's there?

Phil!

Phil who?

Phil up another plate and eat seconds!

Knock knock!

Who's there?

Don!

Don who?

Don eat all the turkey! I want another piece!

Knock knock!

Who's there?

Arthur!

Arthur who?

Arthur any Thanksgiving leftovers?

Knock knock!

Who's there?

Gladys!

Gladys who?

Aren't you Gladys Thanksgiving?!

Knock knock!

Who's there?

Dewey!

Dewey who?

Dewey we have to keep waiting to eat?

Knock knock!

Who's there?

Luke!

Luke who?

Luke at all this amazing food!

Knock knock!

Who's there?

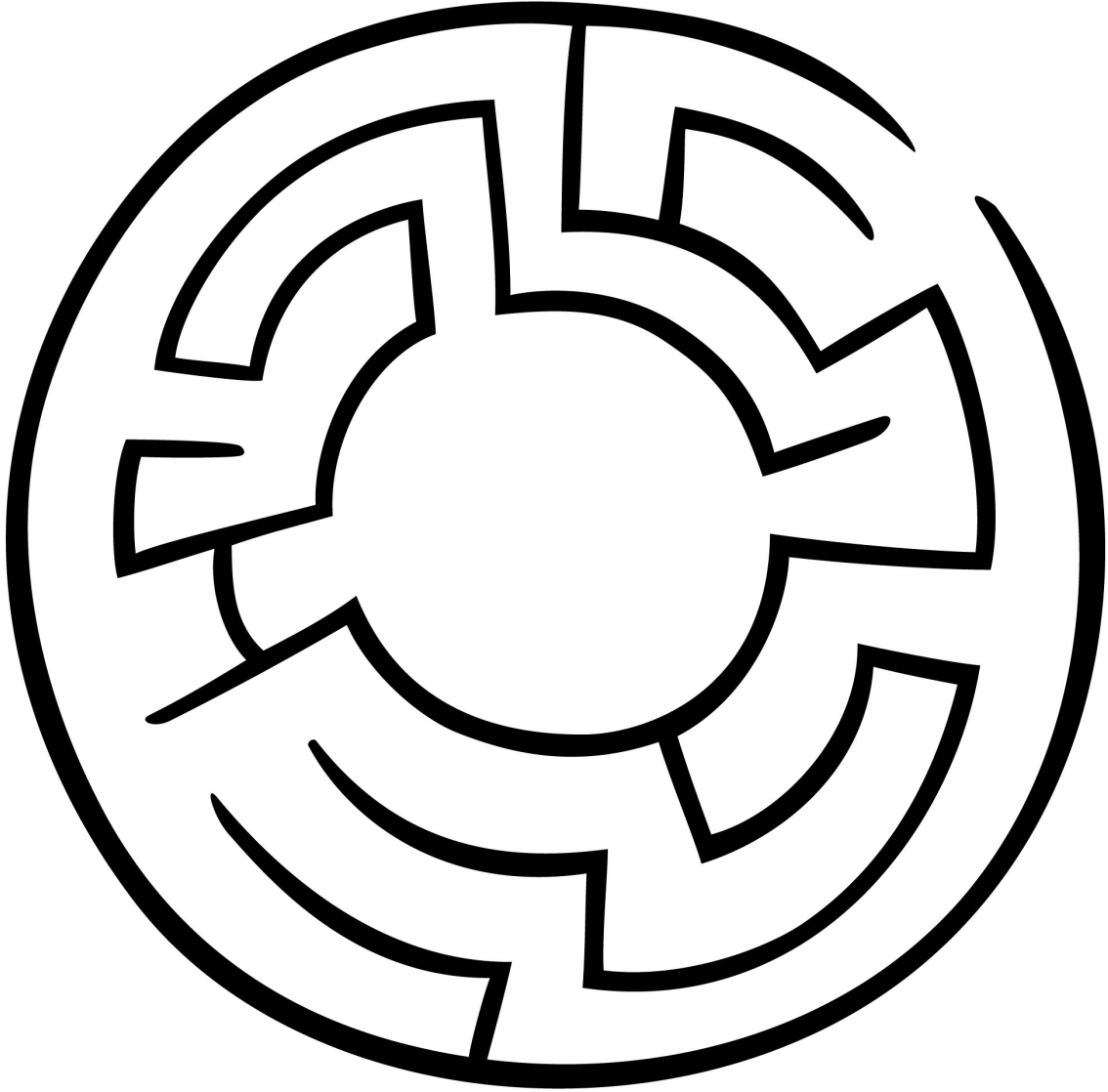
Harry!

Harry who?

Harry up! It's time to eat!

## Puzzle 1

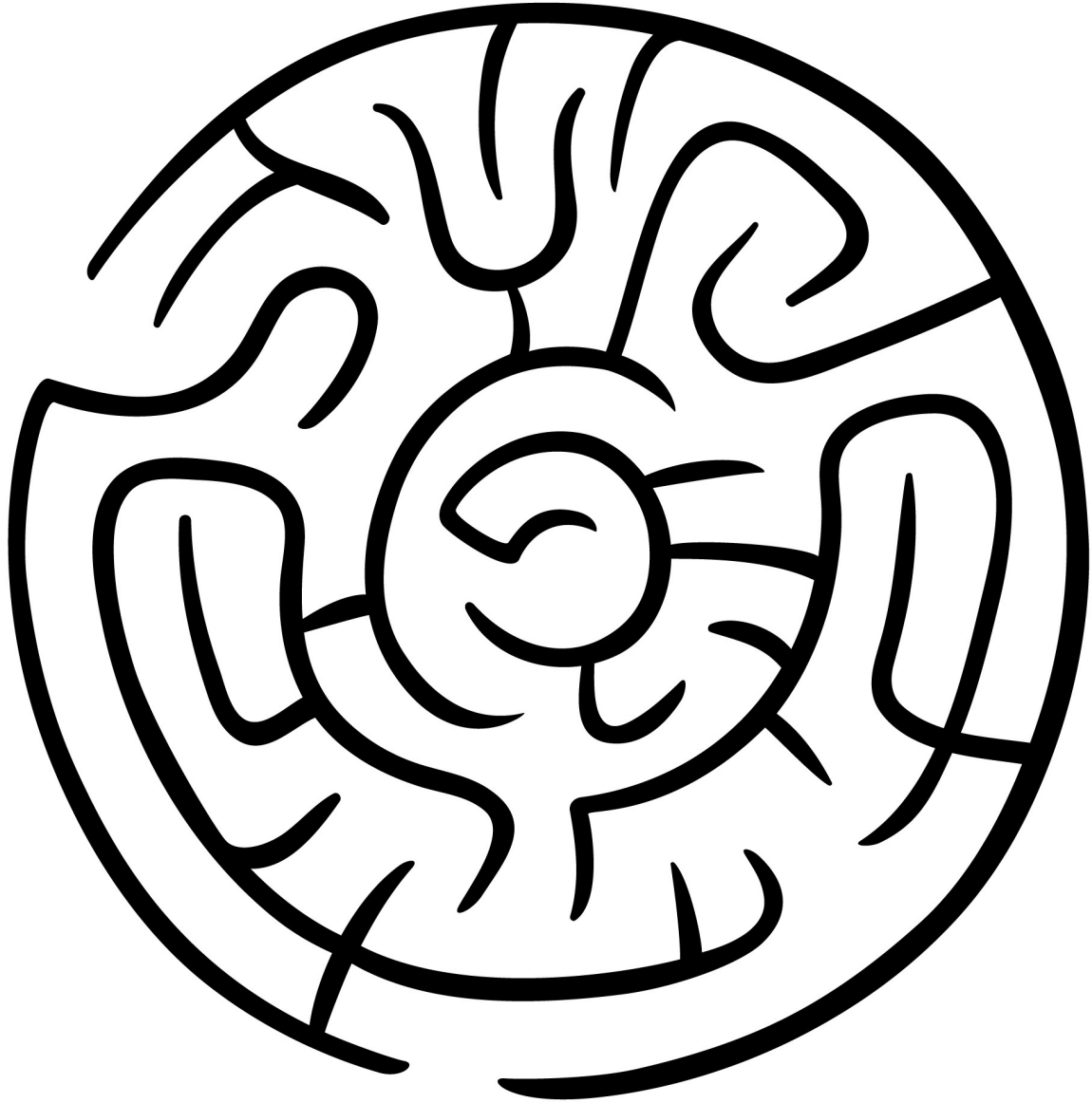
Can you find your way through the maze?





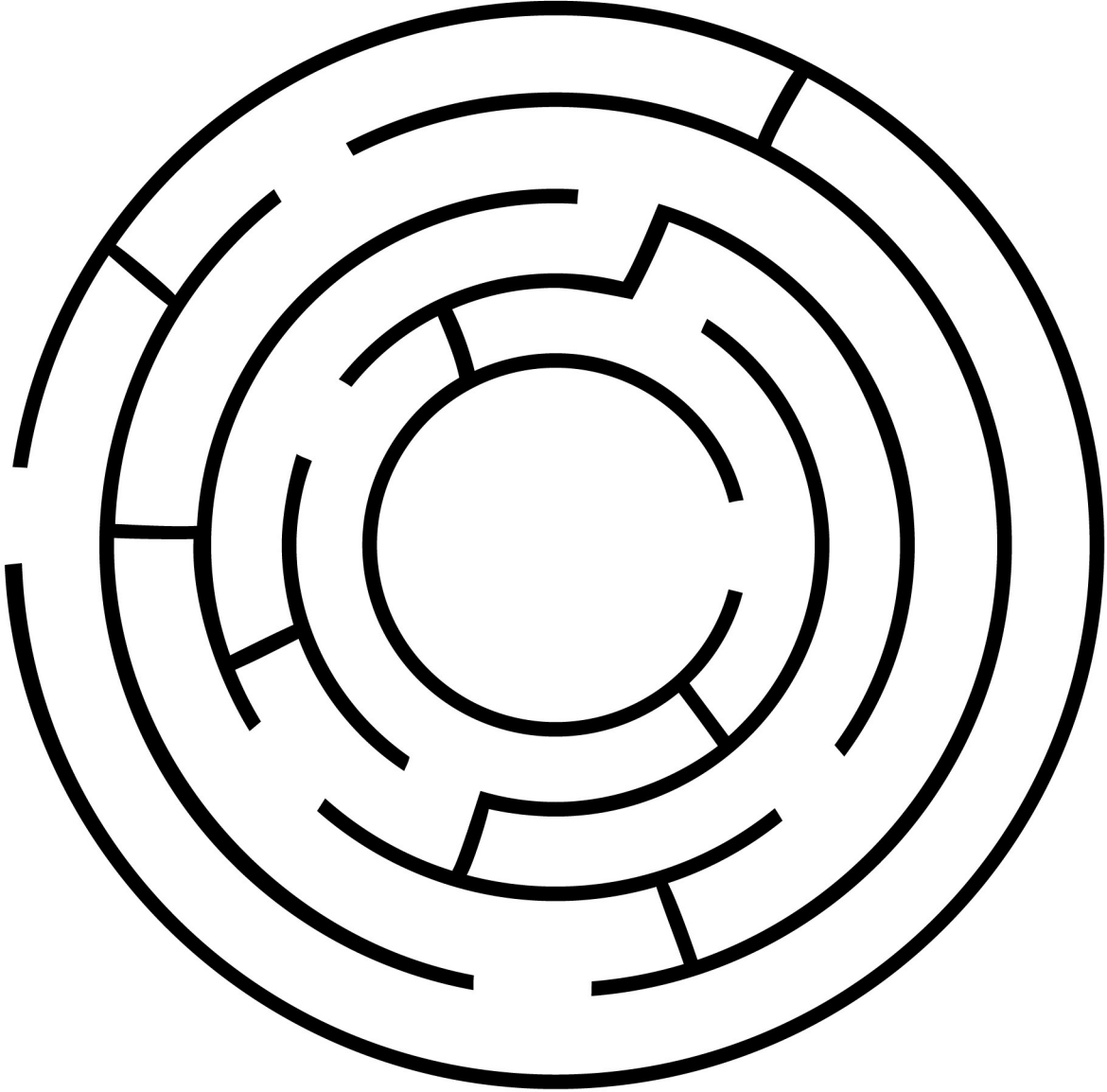
### Puzzle 3

Can you find your way through the maze?



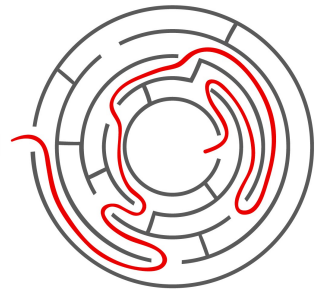
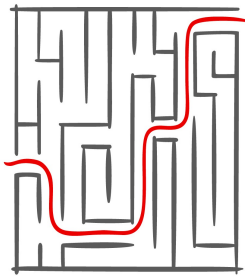
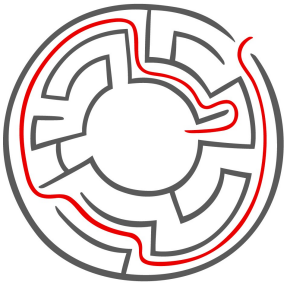
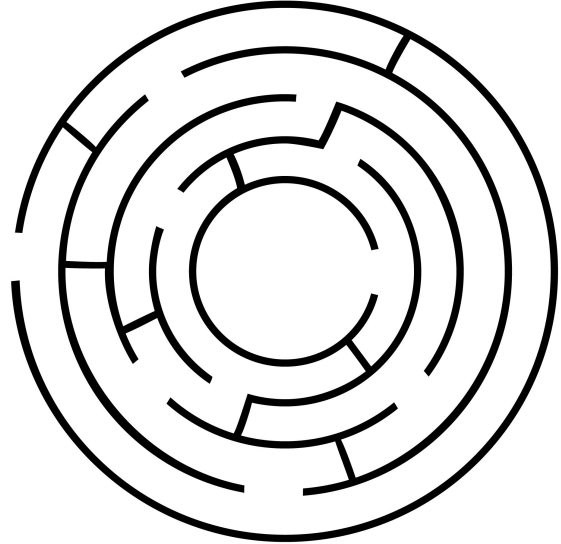
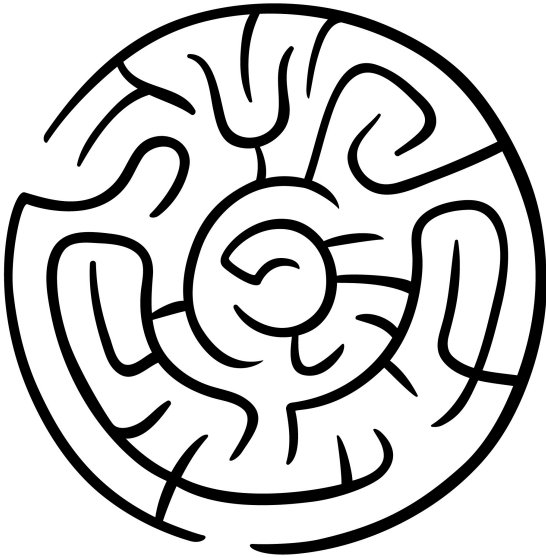
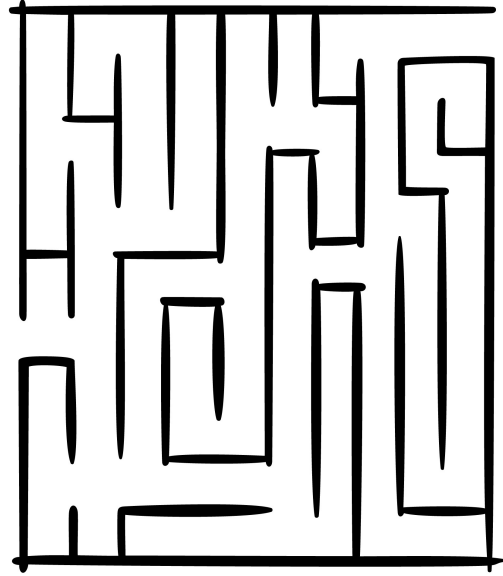
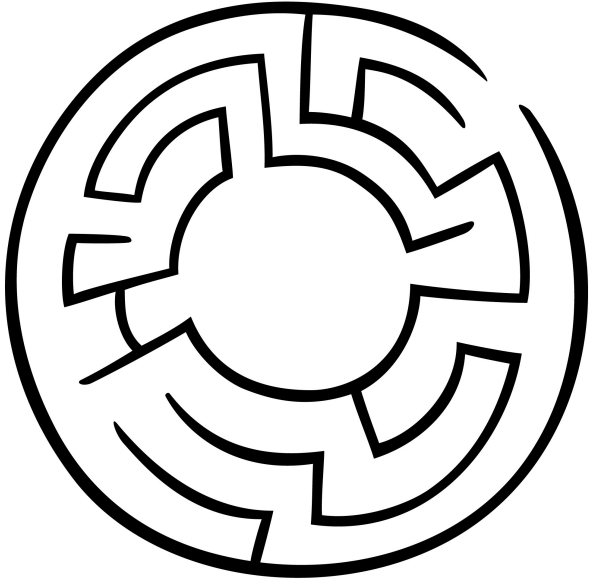
## Puzzle 4

Can you find your way through the maze?





# Puzzle Solutions



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