

## NEW YEERZ REVOLUSHUNZ

Wel itz a yeer sins us turckys tooked over Mistr Jonstons farm. krismis cam und wented last yeer und us turckys didnt get choppd. The gurl Kayti mayd shoor of that. Ennyway, us turckys is not eesily tayken by surpris. Ther woz a gang of mens at Eester whoo tryd. Let us tell yoo abowt that.

Me and Bruthur Pubble woz owt working in the woodz at Eester wen we cum across sum men in blak cotes and they woz plotting how to kaptur the farm for Mistr Jonston. Mistr Jonston woz ther too. Us turckys had chuked him owt in Janyooray.

"Now boyz," sez Mistr Jonston oll kwite und seecret lik, "We goze in at don toomorro. Willy, yoo und big Jim tak the big barn thatz wer oll the turckys sleepz. Me und Dugliss wil stand at the gayt with owr gunz und shoot them if thay cum owt. Jonny, yoo drivez the big van in to the yard und weel lode them up. Then we sellz them at markit on Thurzdy."

Us turckys lissened cerfooly und I hav ritten it just as it woz spoken. So we krept back to the farm und wornd oll the uthers. Us turckys wer reddy for them at don. Us woz lurking not in the big barn but in Mistr

Jonstons hows und we eesily took ther gunz off them und scerred them off. Us has a big van now with wurdz wot I pented on the side seying **turckys dryving by - stop us at yoor perl.** Sistor Dobbly is lerning how to dryv but sheez finding the steeryweel a bit hy. Bruthur Gobboly is eggspert with the gun.

So krismis is cumming agen und we hav got the flag owt agen that sez **a turkey is for lif not for krismis** und it is flapping up in the ski for oll to see. The turckys in the neckst farm witch belongs to the old wooman Missis MakFarlin ar planing to tak over at krismis. Turckys is begining to rool ok.

Ennyway it is anuther krismis cumming und ollreddy the men from the newzpeppers has been heer to speak to us turckys und even a wooman from the teevee. Us turckys wotched us on Mistr Jonstons teevee in the eevning. Bruthur Bobblur woz a splendid und verry proud burd on the silver screen.

The gurl Kayti sed to us that wee shood mak new yeez revolushunz aftir krismis. Us wosnt verry shoor wot she ment by this so she eggsplaynd. A new yeez revolushun is a promiss yoo mak to yoorself at new yeer und then yoo try to keep the promiss oll yeer. Like lerning how too spel she sez looking at me for sum reesen. Kayti sez its verry verry diffkult to do this - mak revolushunz I meen not speling coz I do that verry

wel - but us dont see why making revolushunz shood be diffkult. Yoo maks a promiss und then yoo keeps it thats oll. Maybee yoomans find it diffkult but thayr not to bee trustid ennyway. Yoo no wot us fownd yoomans doing in the sumr? Ther woz a car cum up to the gayt with too men in it und they sed they wonted to tok to us for the teevee. Well us had wotchd teevee in Mistr Jonstons hows und it is verry eggstyng. Us likes the wuns with car chayses und espeshally the wun colld Sessame Street wich is fool of grate animals and burds. So us sed to the men ok cum in und weel tok. But no soonr had us let the men in the gayt than thay start trying to kidnap Bruthur Bobblur und tak him into town und doo oll kyndz of nassty things. So us chuked them owt pronto.

Ennyway us turckys had us a meeting last week in the big shed coz it woz snoing und made us sum revolushunz. Ther woz a lott of tokking und gobbling und us mad ten revolushunz. Ten is a big numbur but we turckys do thingz big. Sistir Hubbly who is a big noyz turcky this yeer after we had kidnappd the Kayti gurl she sez to me, "Bruthur Nubbly yoo ar owr bestest spellur so yoo rite down owr revolushunz on a big big postir." Well I woz pleased to so heer thay ar.

**Numbur Wun: get mor too eet**

**Numbur Too:** lern oll turckys how to dry  
**Numbur Thre:** send owt spyze to spy on yoomans  
**Numbur Fore:** help oll turckys tek over the farms  
**Numbur Fyv:** get Bruthur Bobblur hiz own teevee sho  
**Numbur Ate:** giv the Kayti gurl a smol preznt  
**Numbur Sevin:** mek shoor us gets mor too eet  
**Numbur Ten:** mak mor revolushunz evry munth

The postir is hanging on the syde of the big barn und I stand ther evry day eggsplaning it to the uthers cos thay cant reed verry well. Us turckys think new yeerz revolushunz ar verry good thingz. Yoo shood oll try sum.