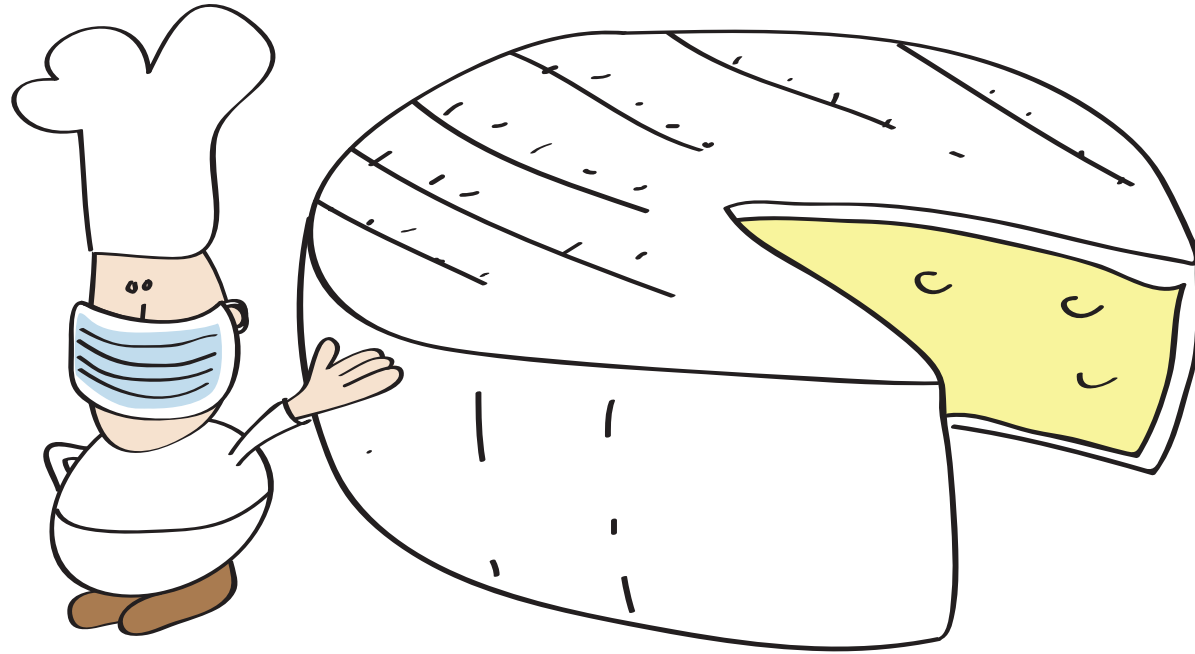


The Tale of the Incredibly

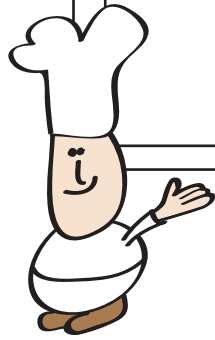


Stinky Cheese Factory

By Dr. Barak

THE TALE OF THE INCREDIBLY STINKY CHEESE FACTORY

BY DR. BARAK



I hope that you enjoy my new book. Please share it with all of your friends!

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-Dr. Barak

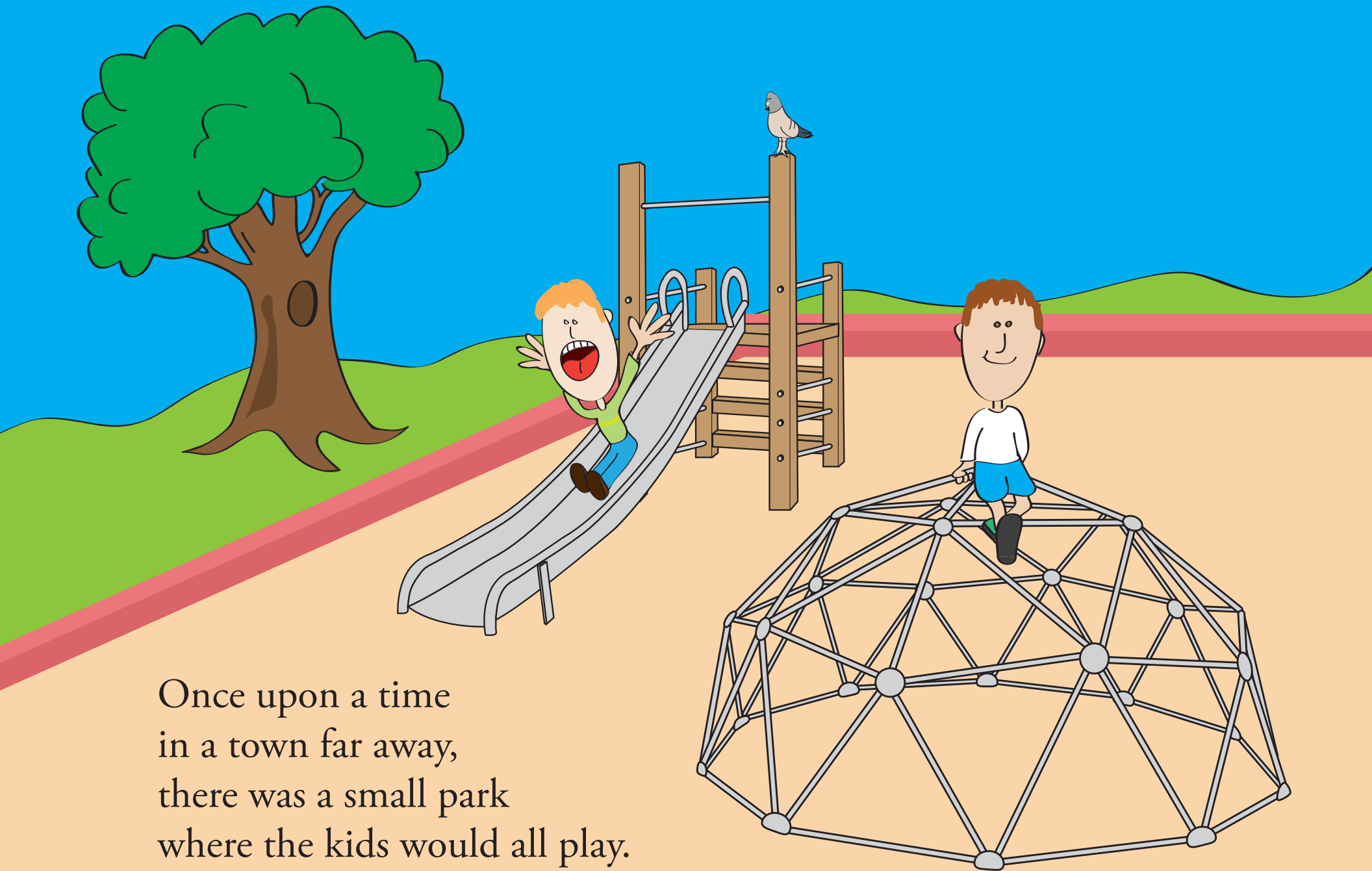
Dedicated to my Dad, connoisseur of fine cheese.

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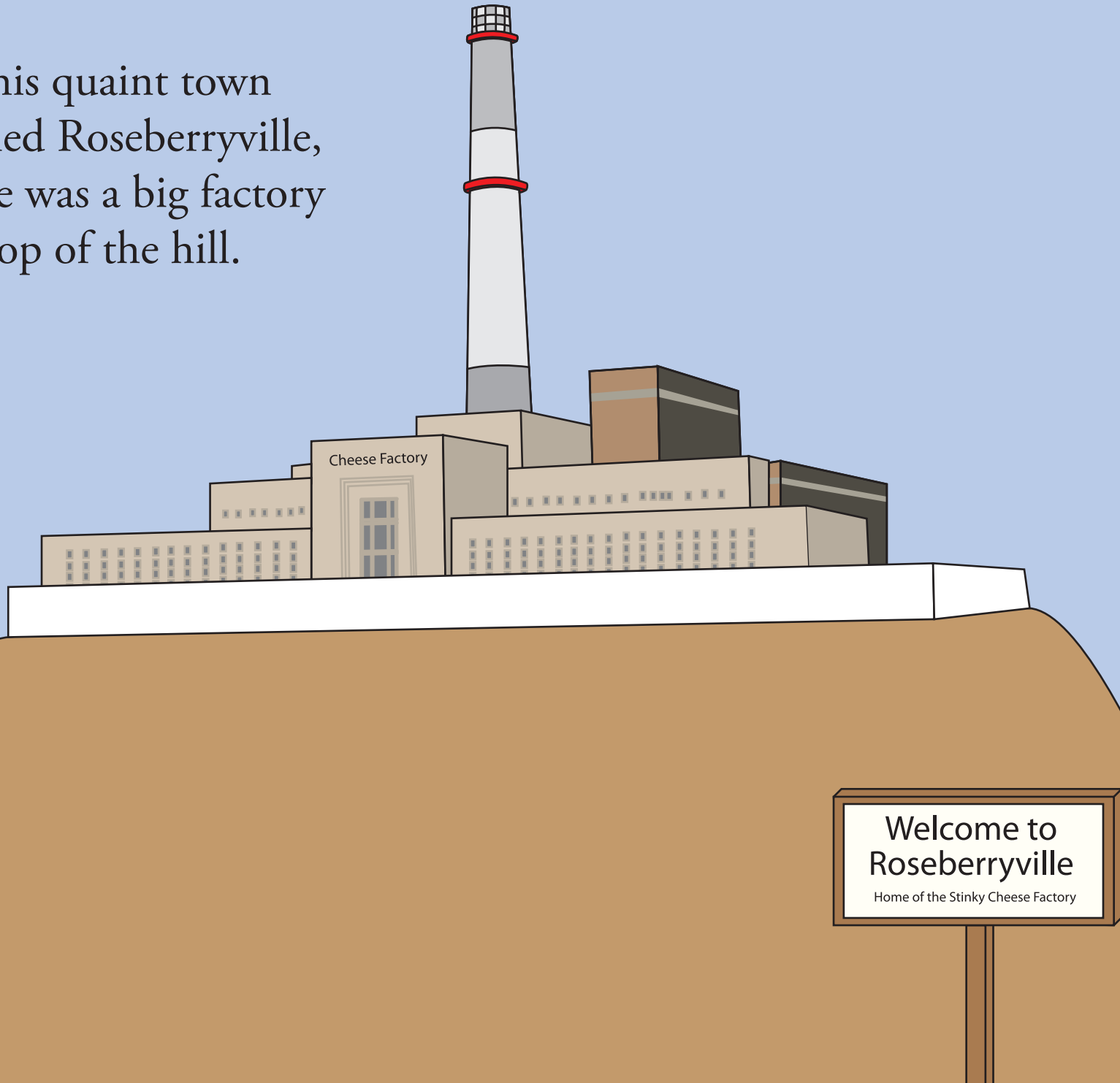
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Once upon a time
in a town far away,
there was a small park
where the kids would all play.

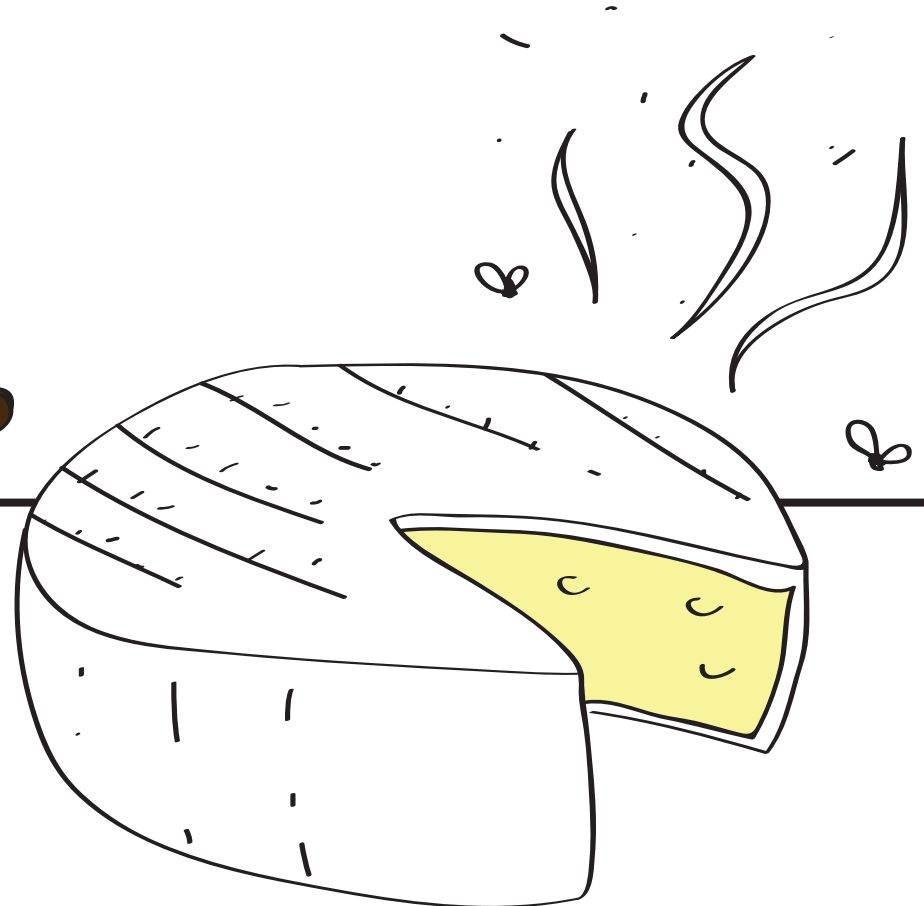
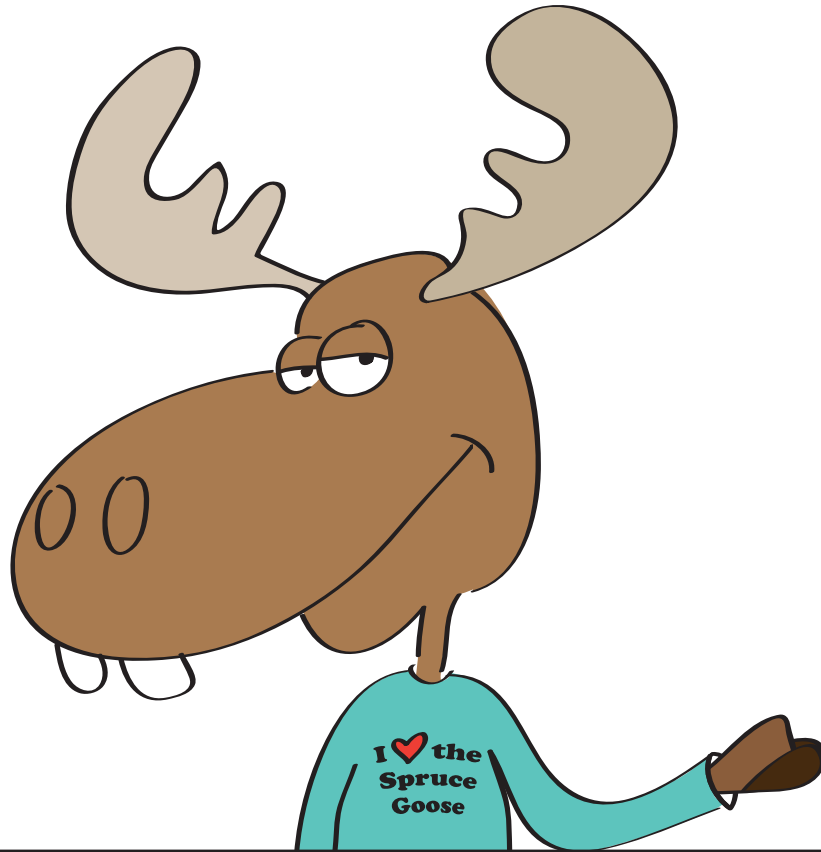
In this quaint town
named Roseberryville,
there was a big factory
on top of the hill.



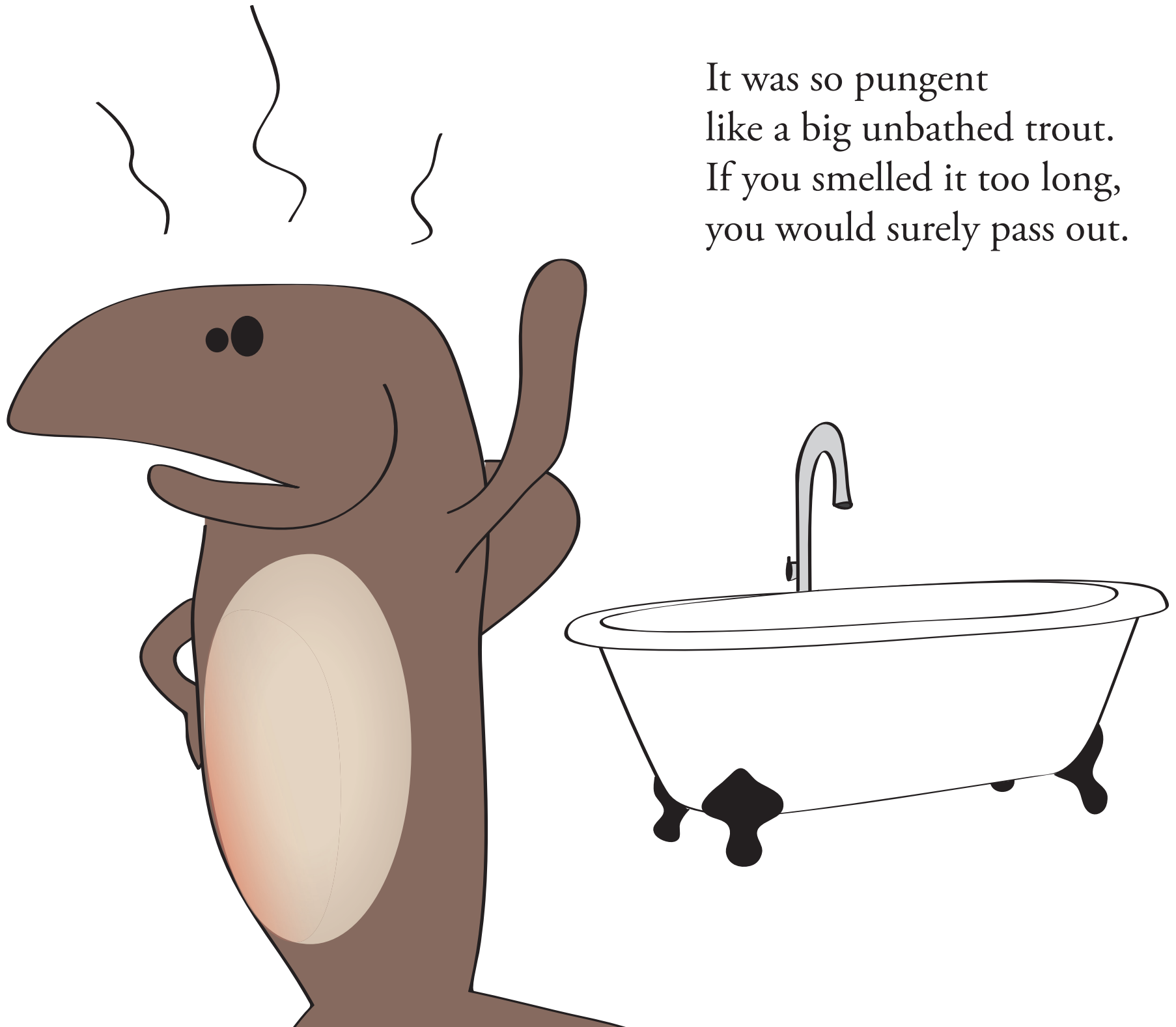
In a normal factory,
one can make lots of things:
guacamole, maracas
and big sardine earrings.

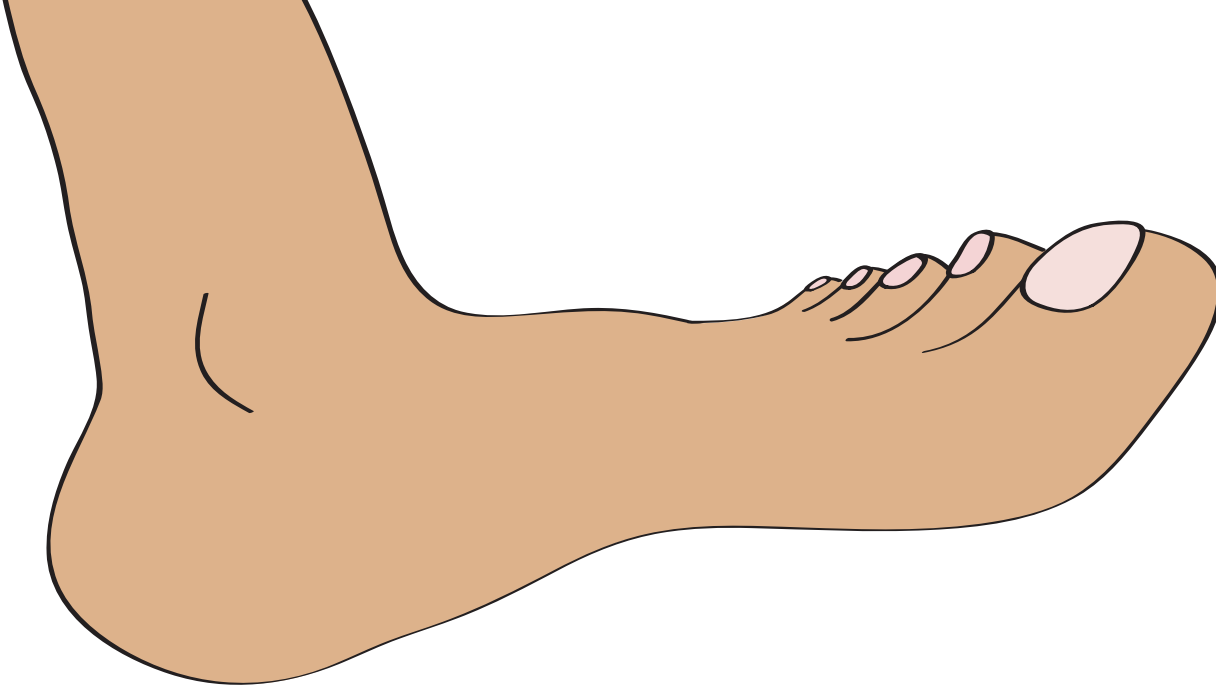


So what did this big
weird factory produce?
It made stinky cheese
that was cooked by a moose.



It was so pungent
like a big unbathed trout.
If you smelled it too long,
you would surely pass out.

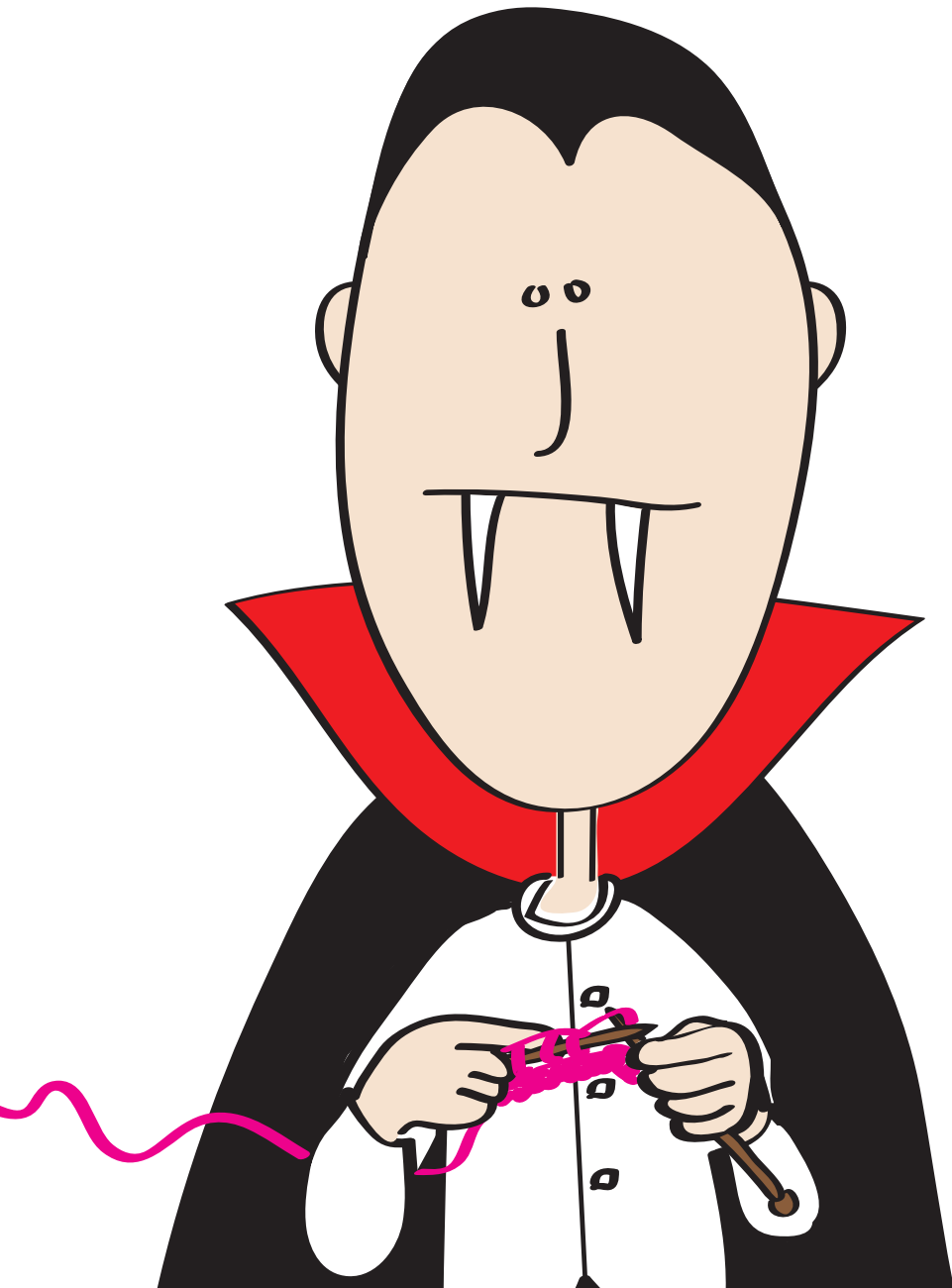




So why make some cheese
that smelled like old toes?
No one had an answer.
No one really knows.



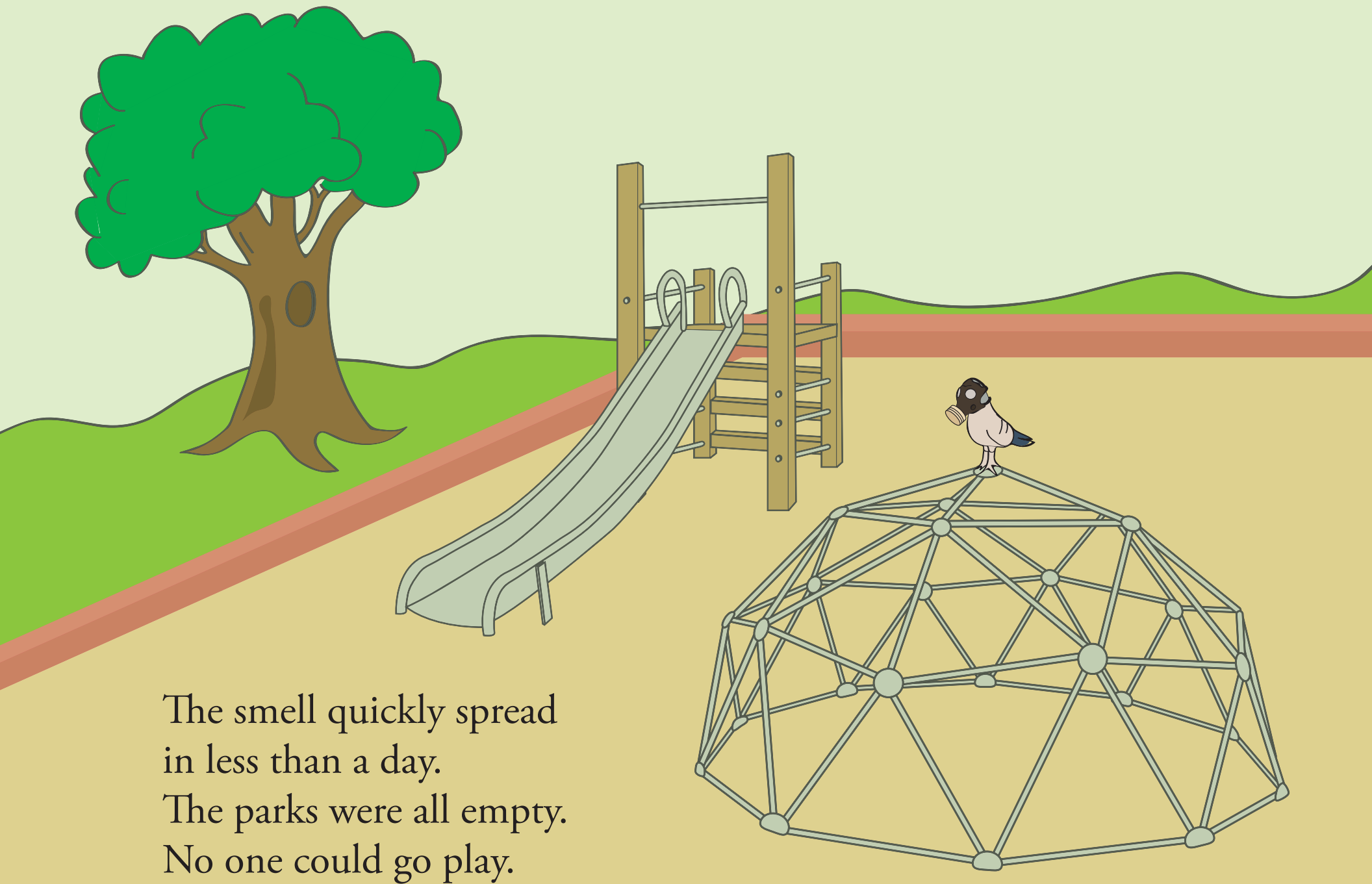
Perhaps it was used
to keep vampires away
that were loud and would loiter,
then would sit and crochet.



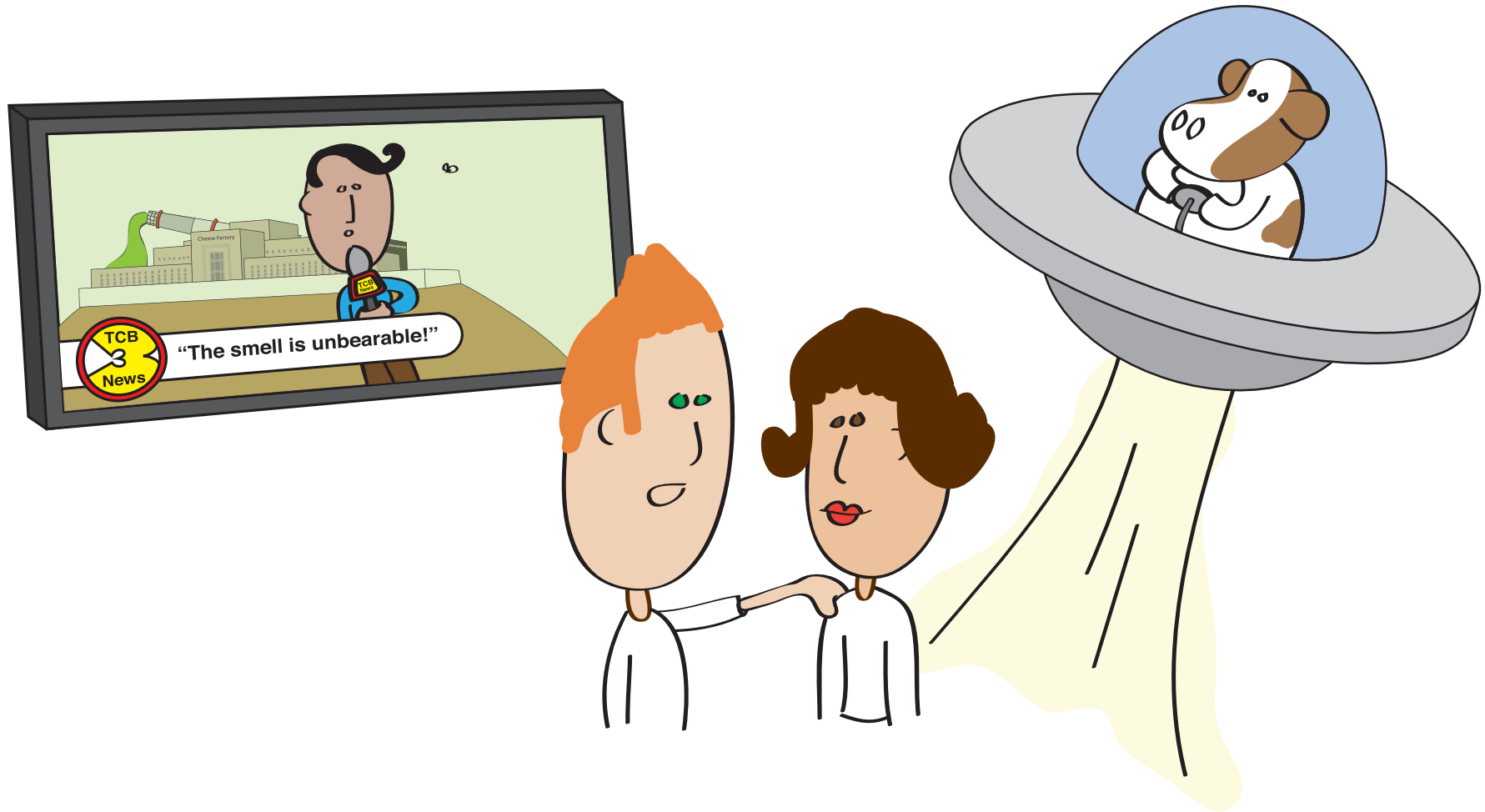
The factory kept making
more and more cheese.
Until one strange night
which shook all the trees.

It happened at midnight
a big loud KA-BOOM.
The factory exploded
and released a thick fume.



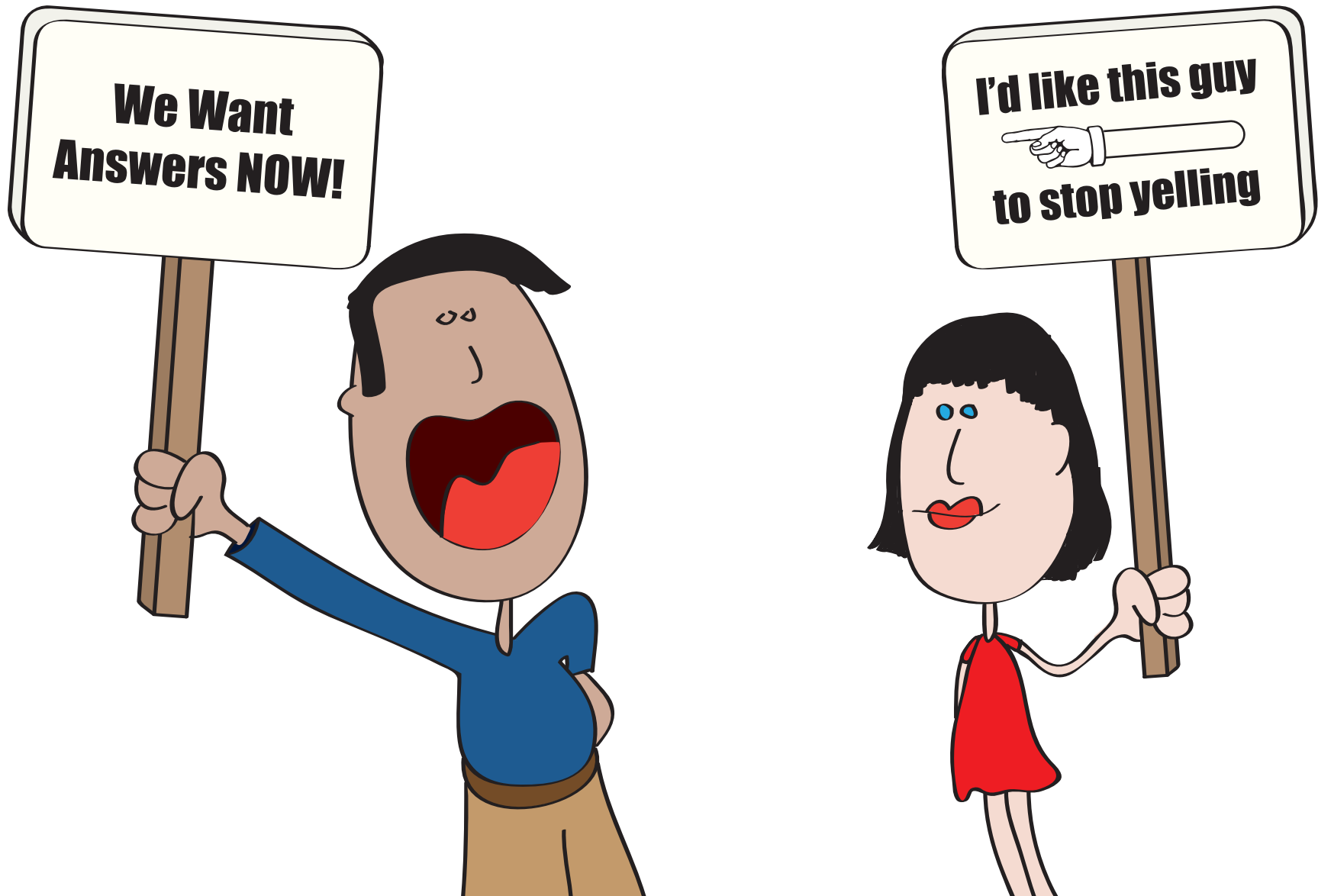


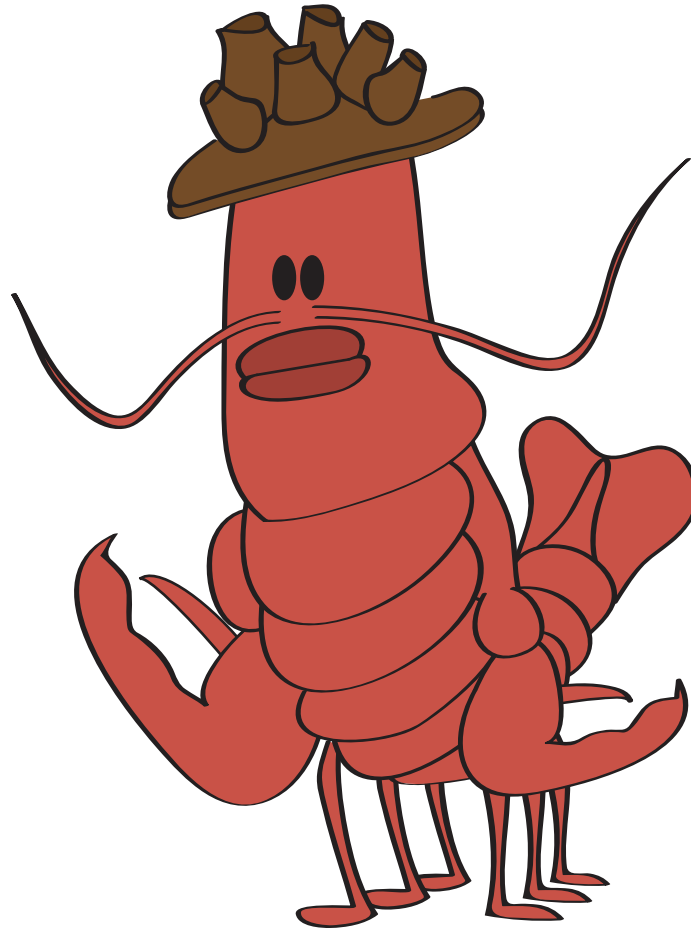
The smell quickly spread
in less than a day.
The parks were all empty.
No one could go play.



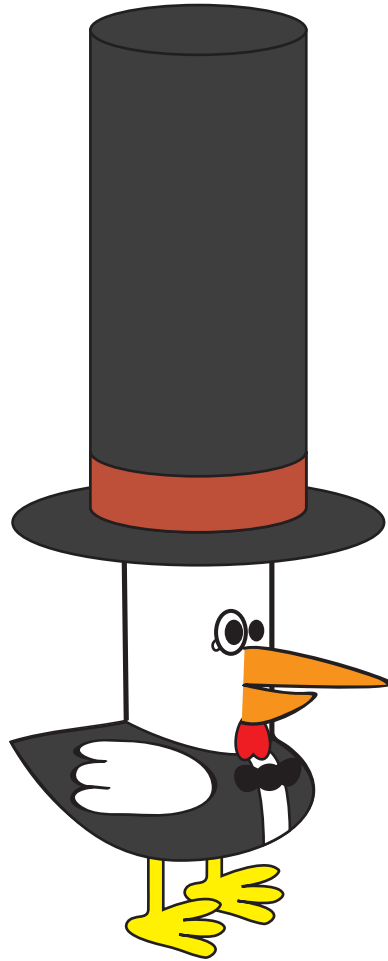
The smell was all that
was talked about now:
on TV, by parents,
and an alien cow.

Everyone asked
who was to blame?
We all want some answers.
We all want a name.





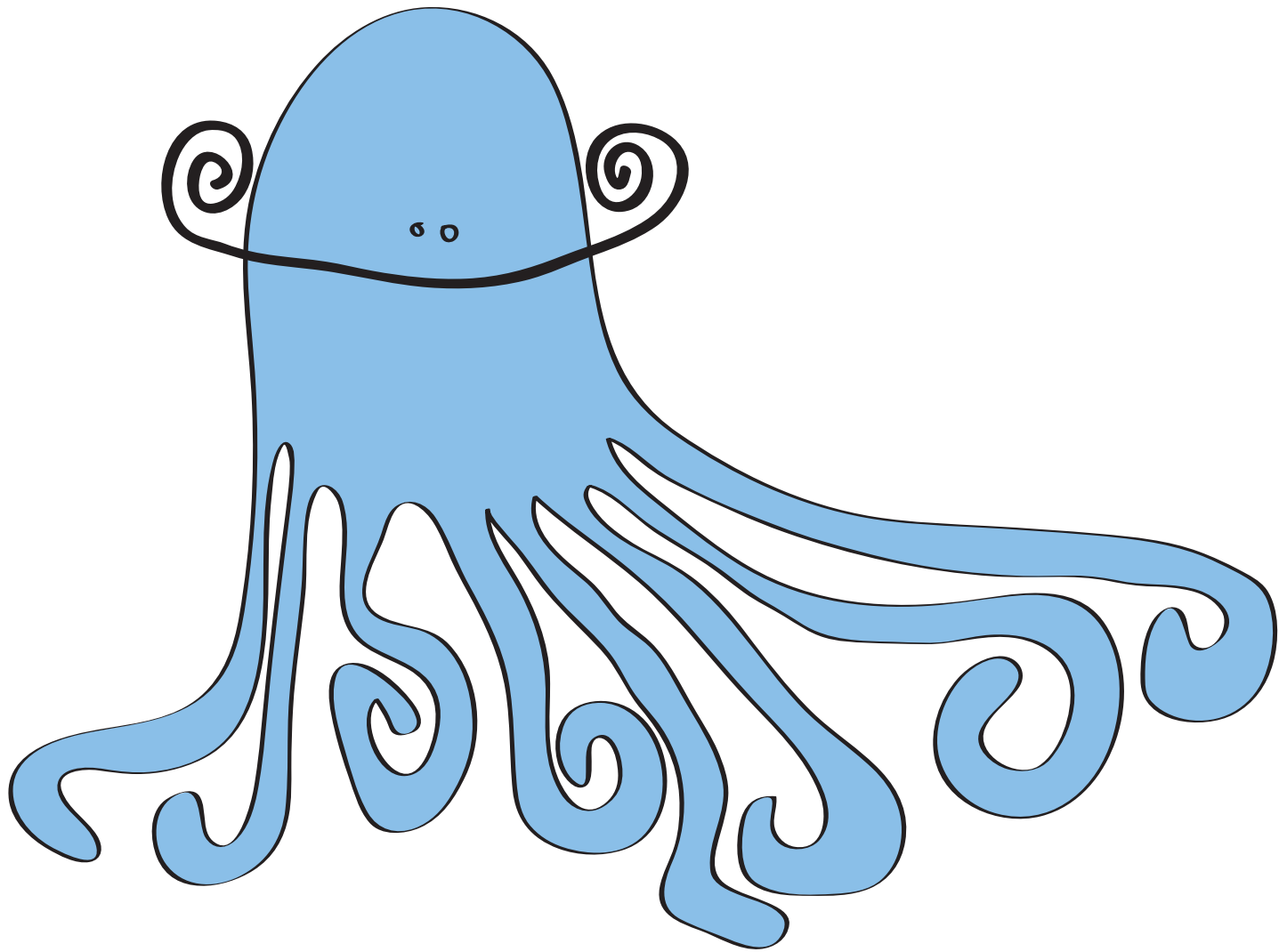
Was it the barnacle hat
worn by a red lobster?



Was it the chicken dressed up
as a presidential imposter?



Was it the cowboy with spurs
handing out a brochure?



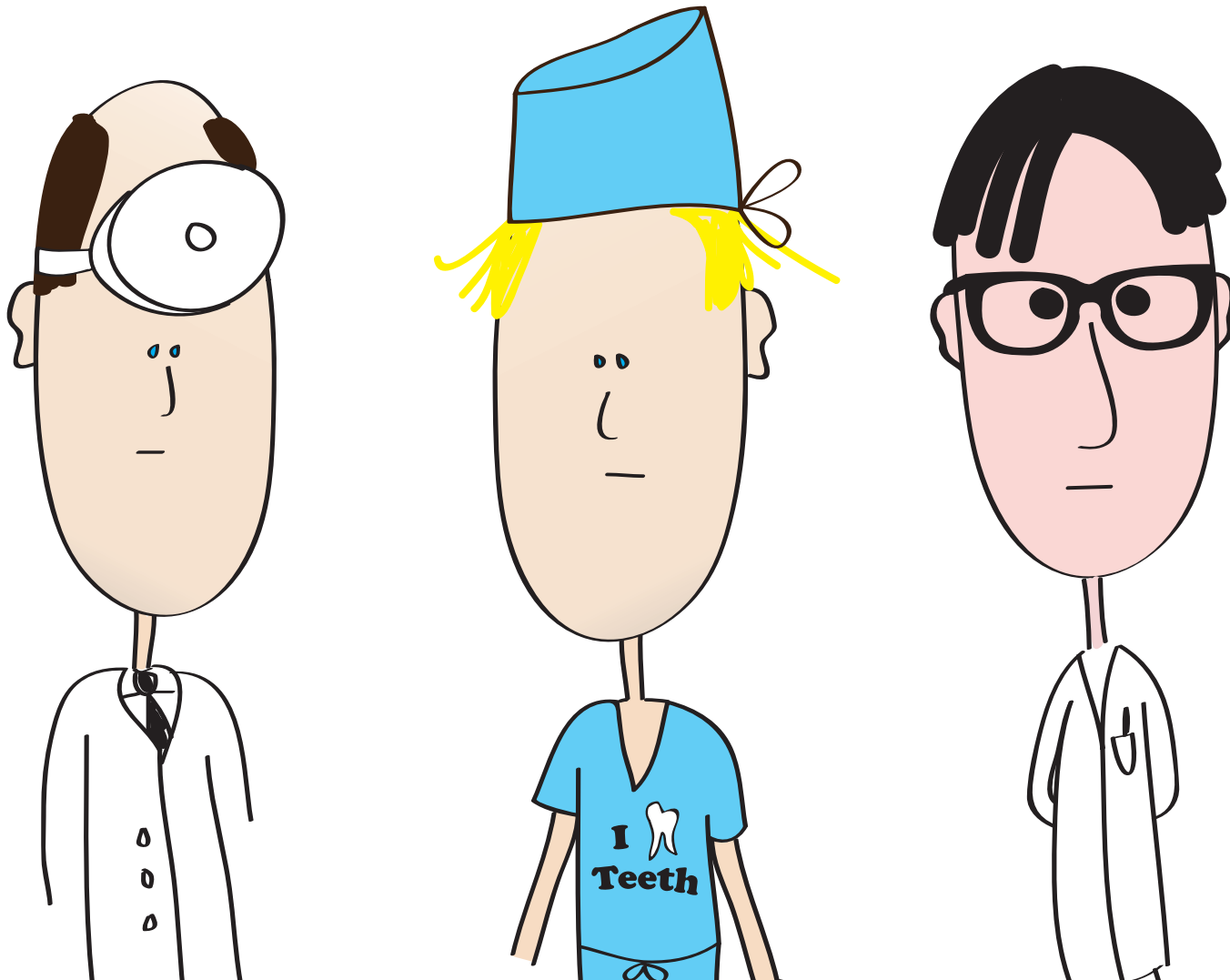
The octopus with a mustache?
No one knew for sure.

Businesses, restaurants,
and operas would all close.
Everyone wore masks over
their mouth and their nose.

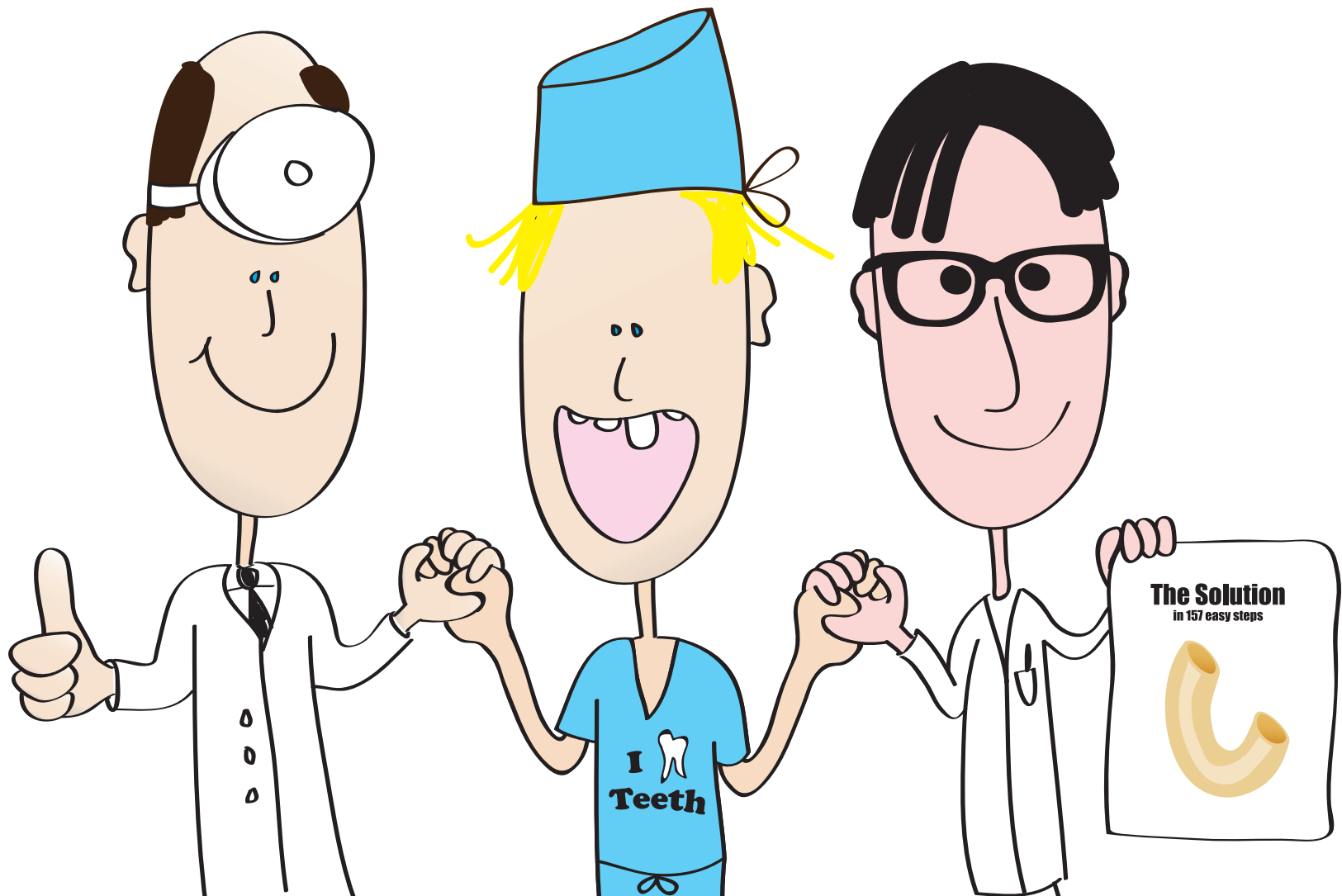


People were frightened
and would stay home all day.
When will the smell
from the cheese go away?

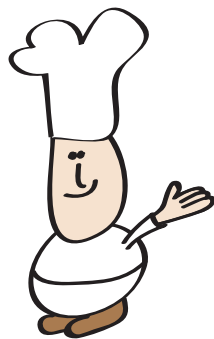
The doctors, the dentists
and scientists met.
They needed a plan
to get rid of this threat.

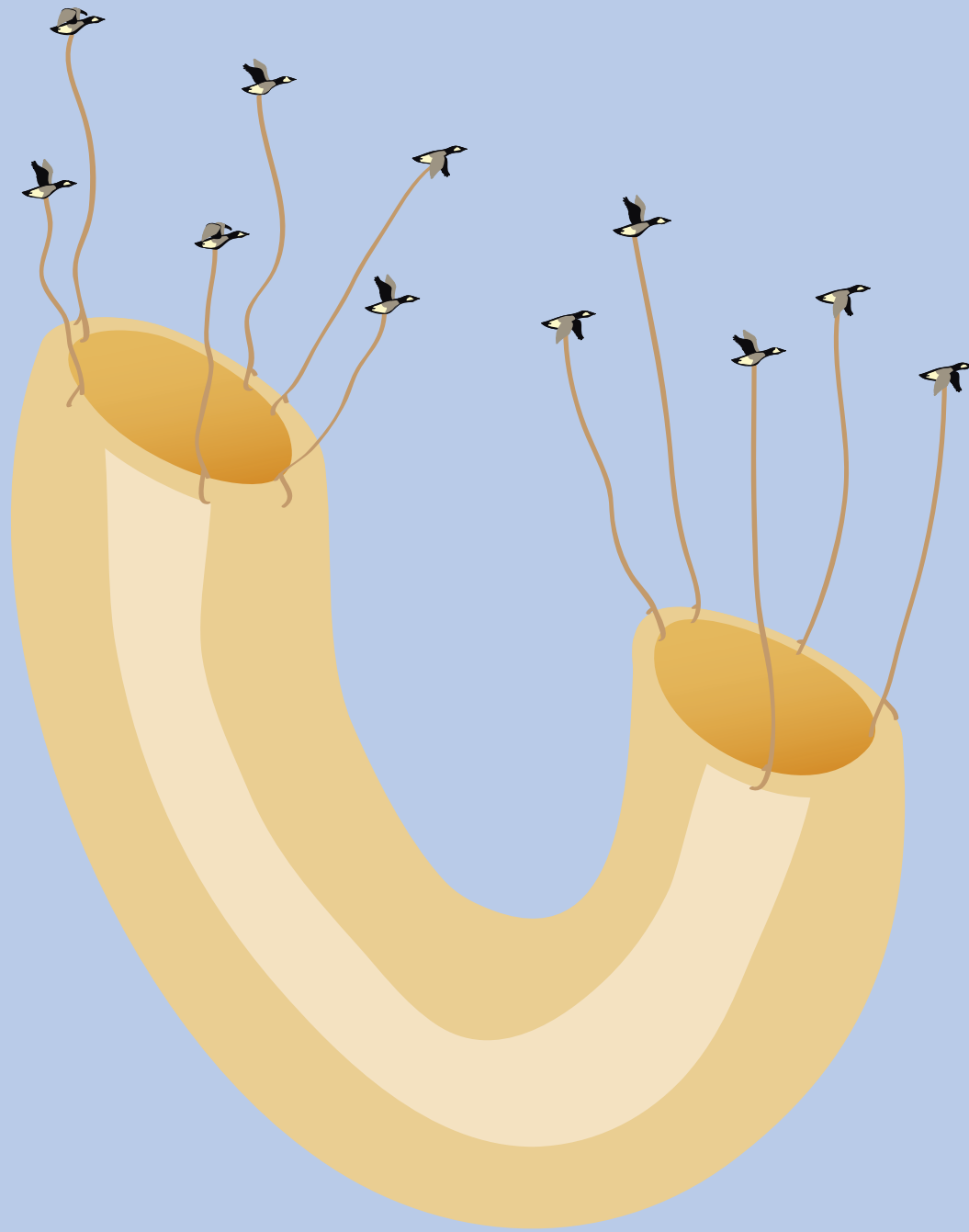


Days, then weeks and months
they all passed.
They found a solution!
Discovered at last!



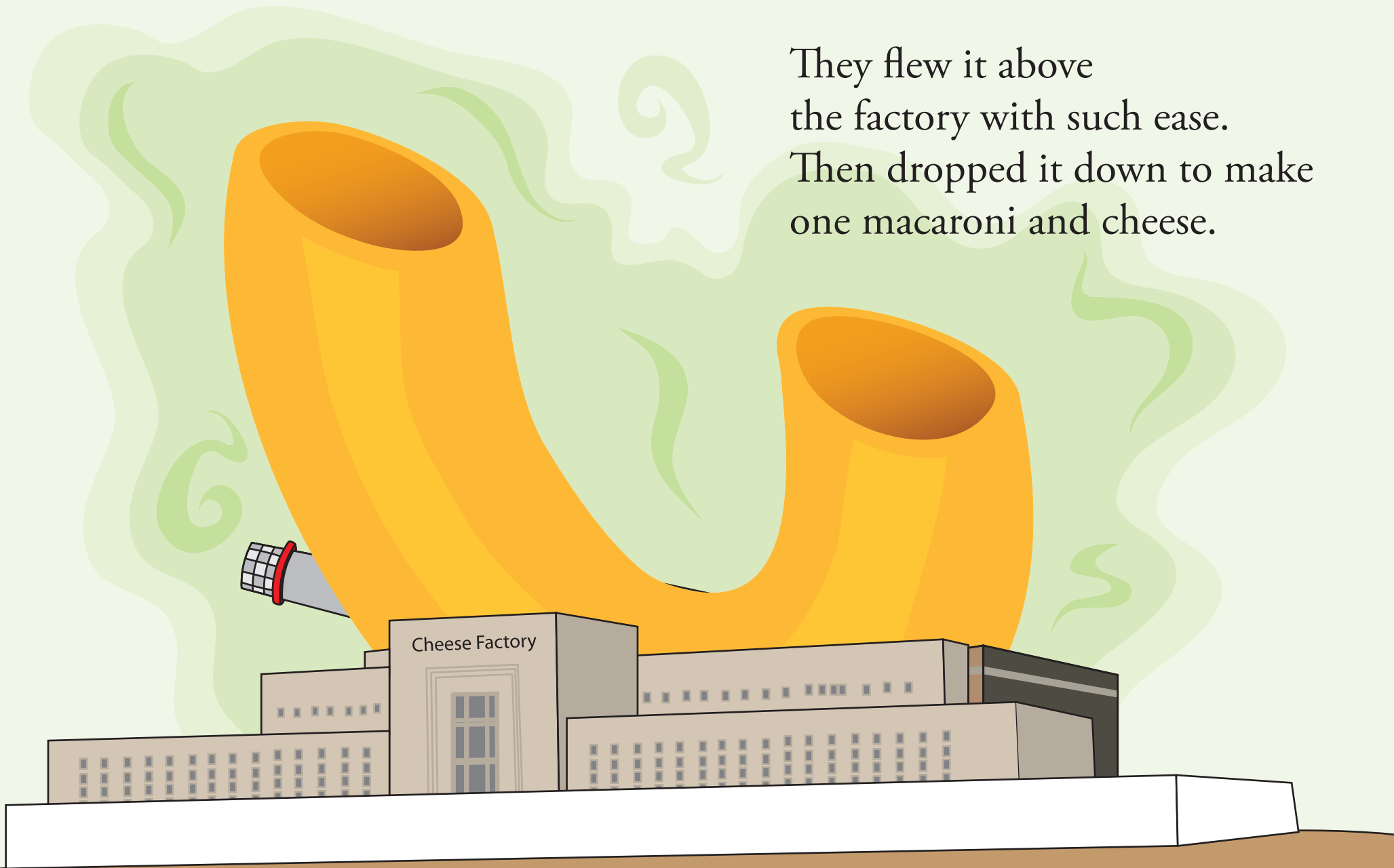
They enlisted the help
of a chef named Sir Tony.
Who rolled out and baked
one large macaroni.

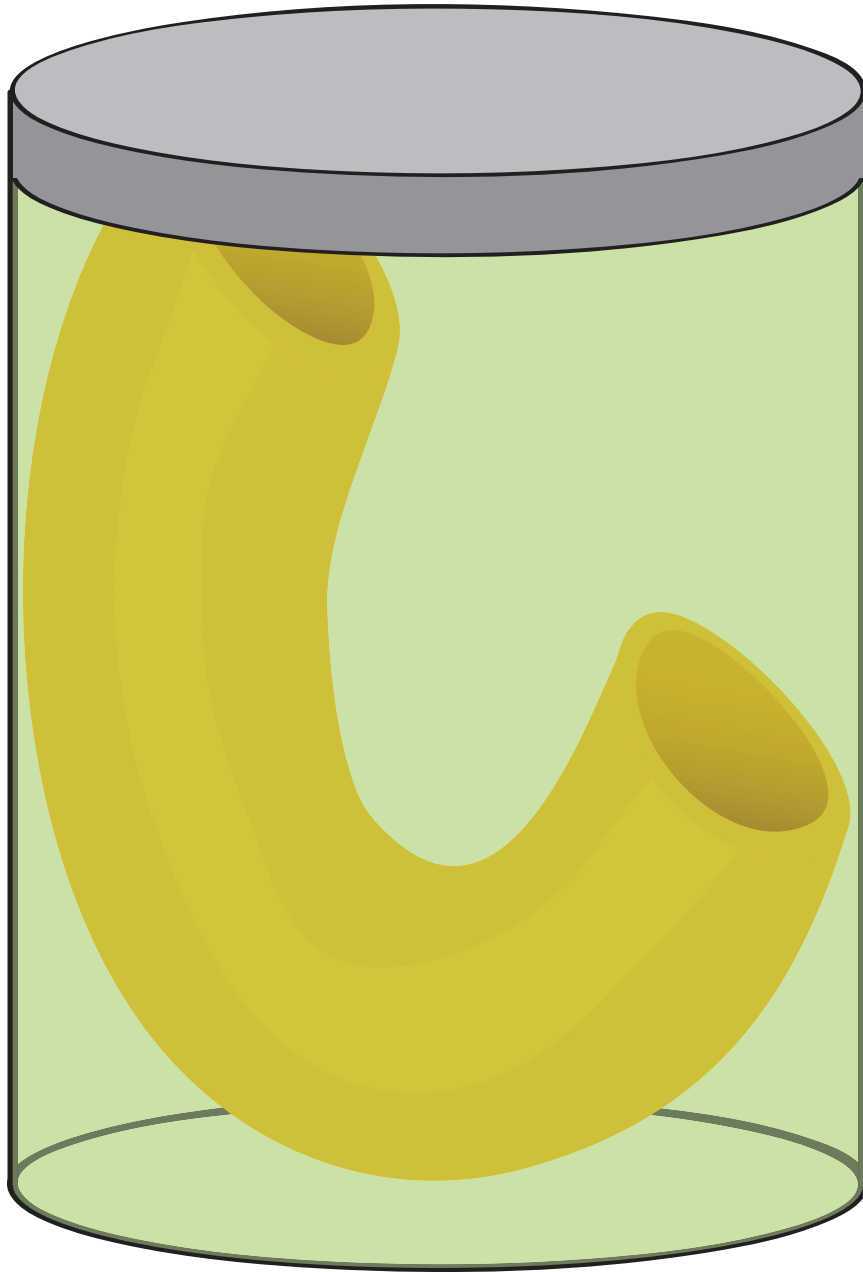




To lift it required
eleven strong geese.
They flew in the sky
with this large pasta piece.

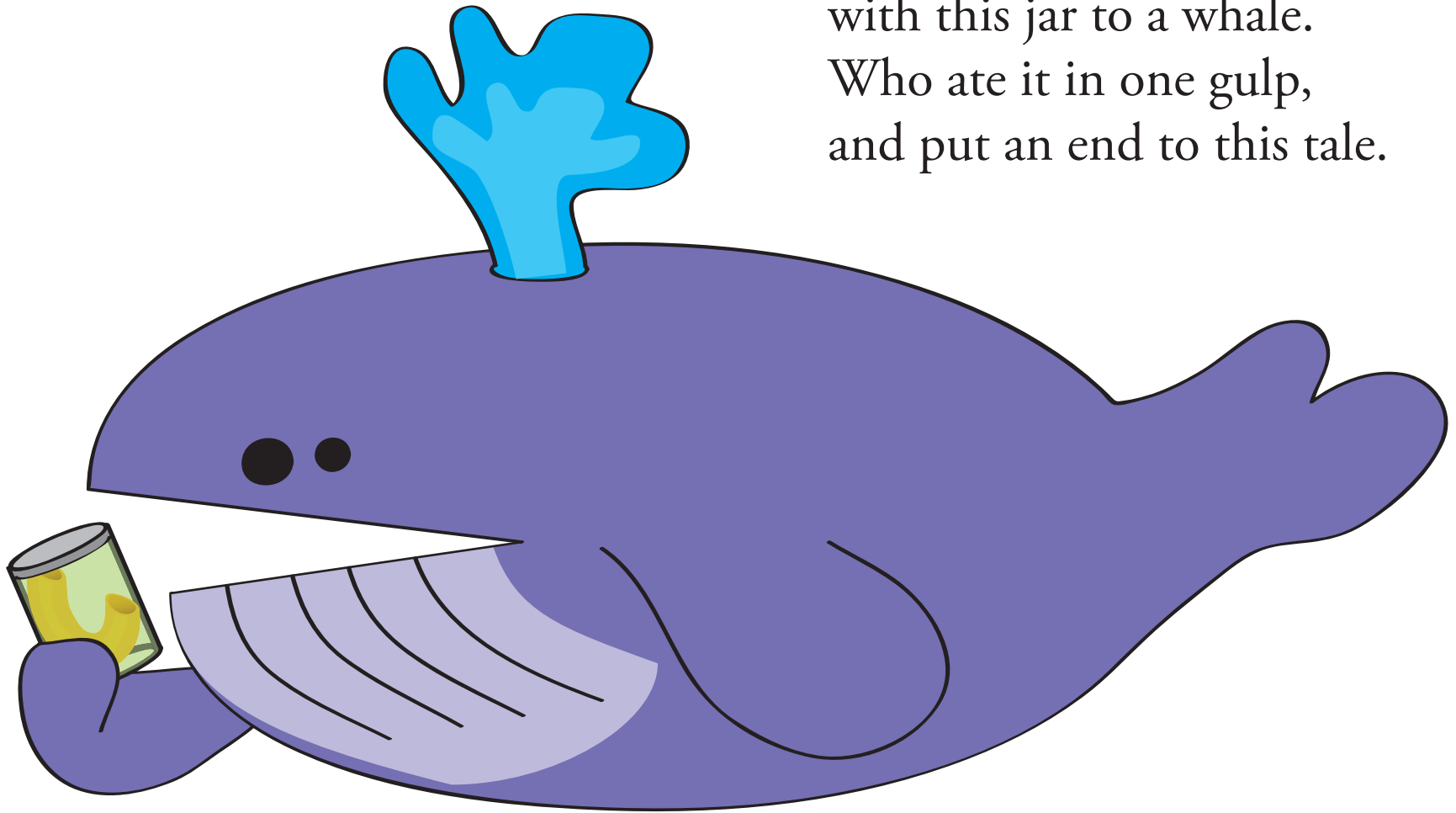
They flew it above
the factory with such ease.
Then dropped it down to make
one macaroni and cheese.





The macaroni absorbed
the cheese and the smell.
It was sealed in a jar
that fit it so well.

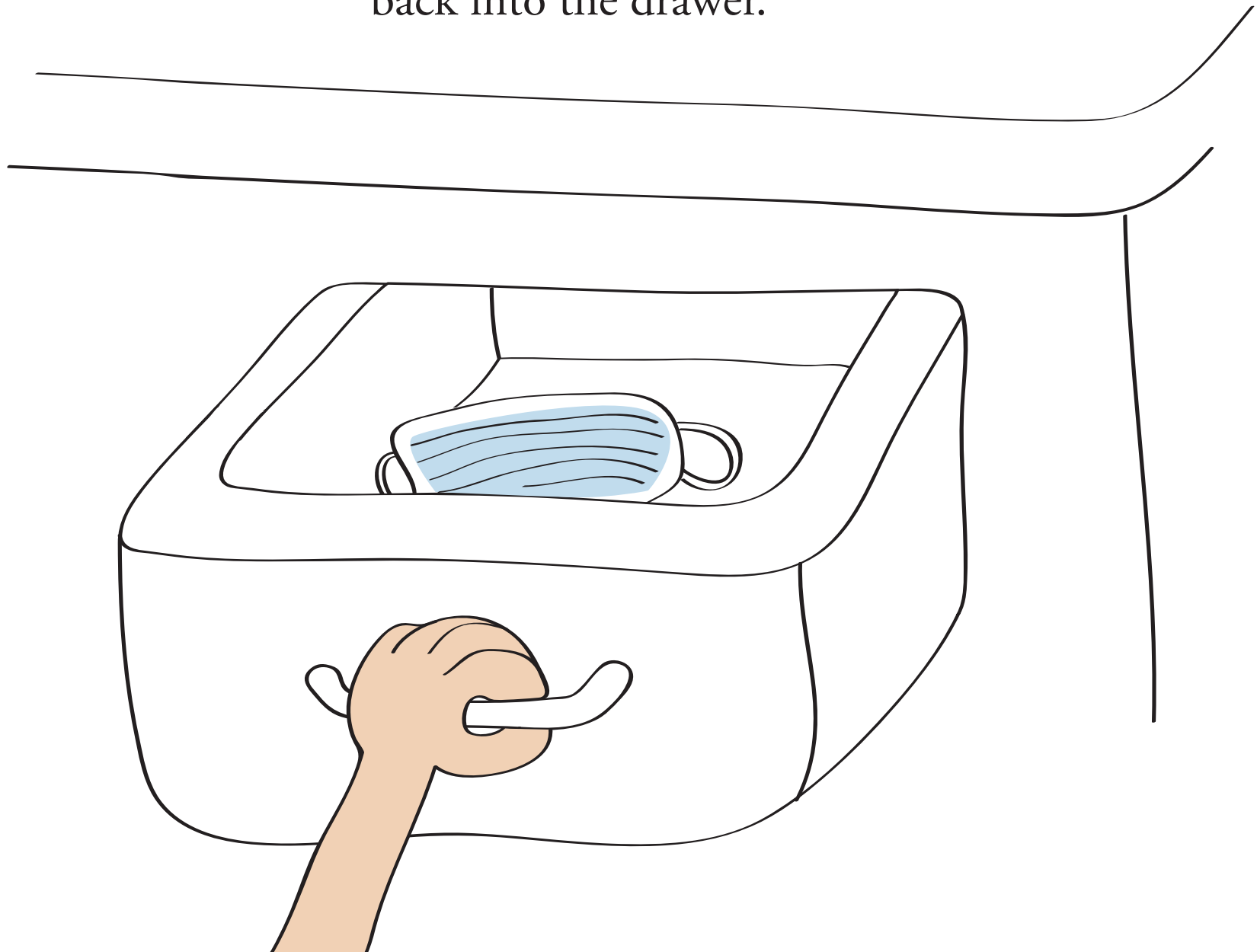
The macaroni was sent
with this jar to a whale.
Who ate it in one gulp,
and put an end to this tale.



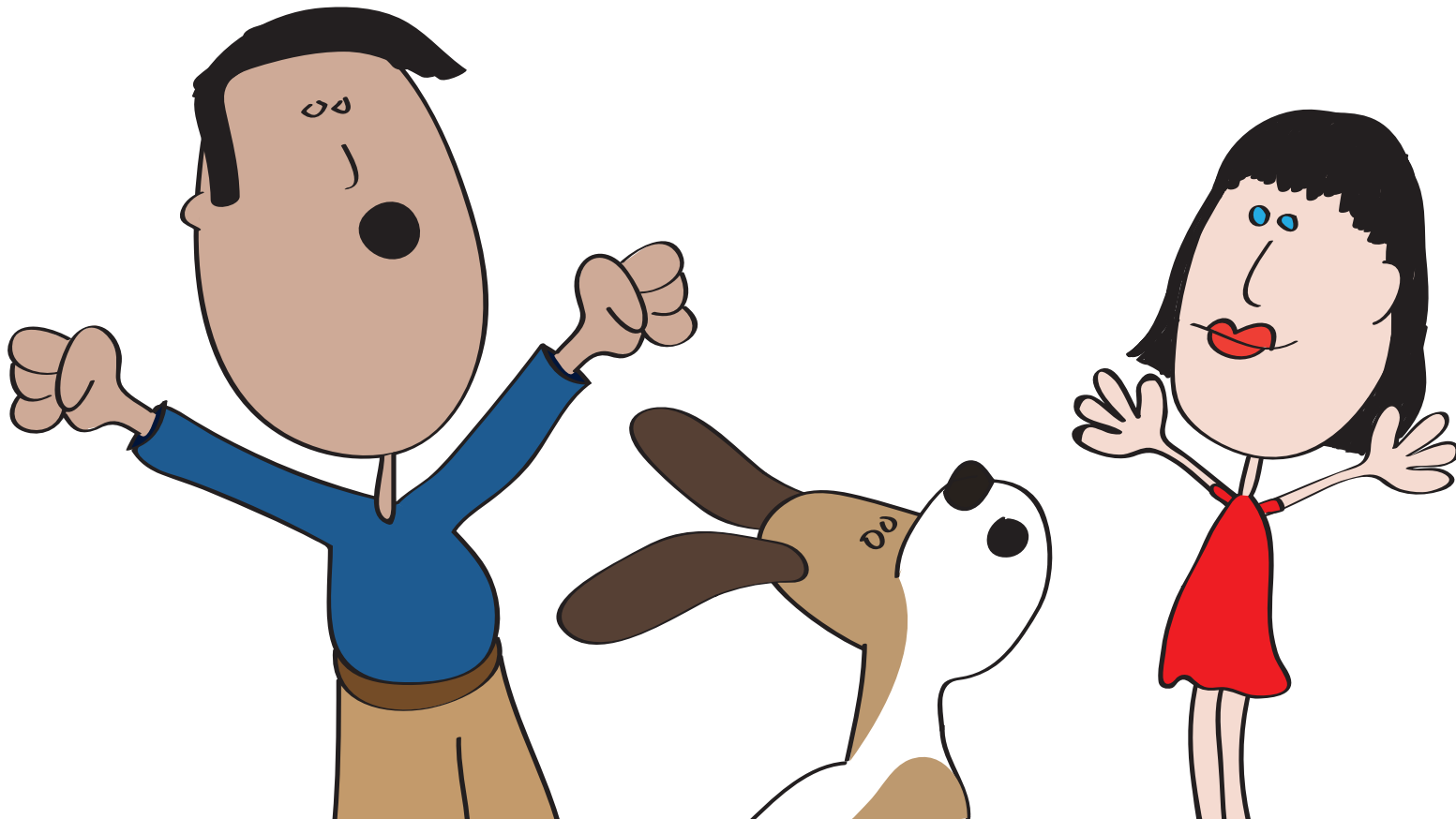
“Yum that was quite tasty,”
he exclaimed with a pose.
Fortunately for us,
whales don’t have a nose.



It was finally over.
The smell was no more.
The masks were all put
back into the drawer.



The folks, they all cheered,
and a dog let out a bark.

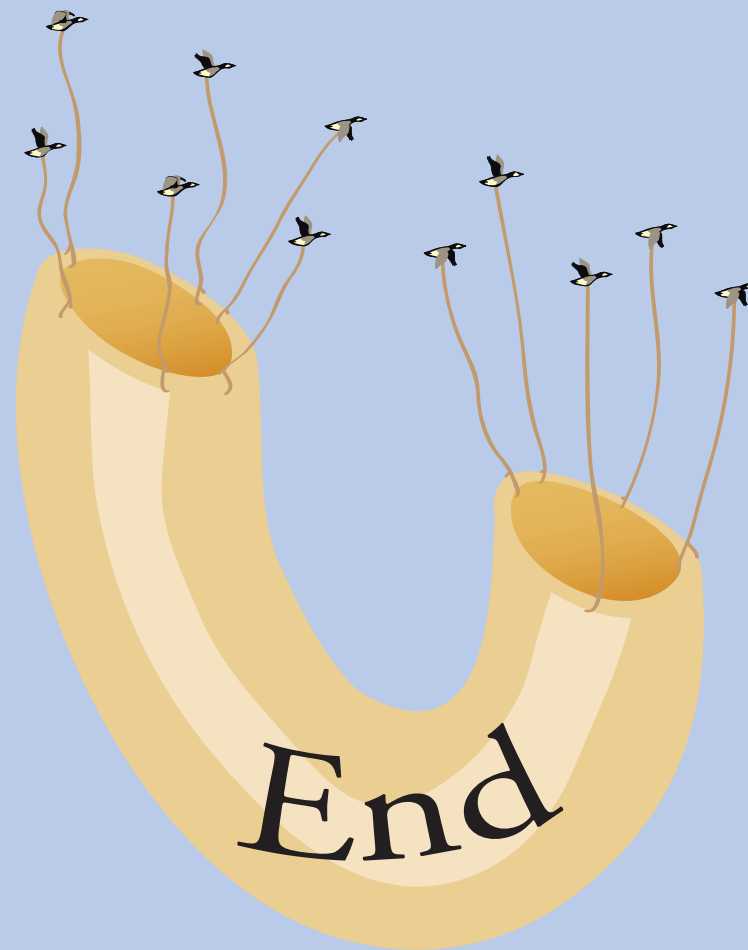


The kids in the town
returned to play in the park.





The



End

Three Chicken Books

