THE
DANCING
PICKLE
By: Terriyon Holland
Since Bob was a young pickle
he always dreamed of
being a dancer.
Bob asked his mom to buy a tutu and she did. And he would pretend that he was a ballet dancer in a dance studio.
His mommy saw he was dancing and she said do you want to take ballet? Bob said yes.
It was not long before Bob realized he wasn't good at ballet. He could not leap as high as all the other dancers.
So, Bob decided to try hip hop. But he could not hip or hop like the other dancers so...
Bob decided he wanted to do country dancing. But he could not spin.
One day one of his friends invited him to a play date to swim. Bob was VERY good at it.
He could float and swim—he was a natural. Bob entered many swimming meets and won 1st place medals. His greatest skill was holding his breath while in a jar of water for the longest time.
Maybe...

This is why today we find pickles floating in a jar. They are compelling to see who can hold their breath the longest.