

"Dress up!" the young man wearing a red knotted handkerchief around his neck yelled over the intercom of the store parking lot. "Dress-up!" There was a pause.

The real live turkeys in chicken form are hanging around the corner of the side to the entrance. "You're supposed to dress as the turkey- not the chicken," two yells from behind the intercom. The button was released on accident and not before the two yells. "Gobble!" "Gobble!"

"Dress up!" three adults yelled over the intercom. The release did not last long when this announcement was made, "All those that ARE..." "I emphasize ARE..." "Wearing turkey costumes go over to the gobble, gobble stage." "The end!" The intercom was released again.

"If the wind does not blow..." "The balloons will not fly into the buildings," a younger voice made the announcement over the intercom that interrupted the crowd of volunteers chattering stopped to look up to see who was at the intercom.

"I am missing my beak!" a young person's voice boomed over the intercom. "Wow! That's loud." The intercom was released again.

"Wind blow!" "Wind blow!" The announcer on the intercom sang in unison with two other volunteers that giggled. "Gobble!" "Gobble!" "Gobble!"

"With a prayer of thanks', they laughed.

"Turkey!..." "You turkey...." "Turkey..." "You turkey....," the volunteers sang in unison.

"All the pleasant day present day pilgrim volunteers pardoning your turkey swearing off carnivore activity..." "Ummm..." "Hold on...", " the intercom squelched into the air. The intercom was pressed again, "Those that are wearing the honorary costume..." "Of a..." "Complete feathered outfit..." "with a gun holster..." "Please remove the gun holster." "Thank you." The intercom clunked in the air then was pressed again. "Can I have your attention please." "No shooting the carnivores or the real turkeys." "Uh...ok." The intercom clunked again through the air.

The intercom was pressed again, "Let's sing!" "Wait..." "Announcement..." "No guns or weapons of any kind are allowed at the Thanksgiving parade due to the misunderstanding of what hunting season is..." "And no decoys are to be brought with you and thrown into the crowd looking for hunters- no to not funny!" the intercom clunked out. The intercom clunked on again with a different voice that boomed through the air, "Thank you for your patience..." "Those that brought dead turkeys..." "Where do I..." "They go again..." "Oh..." the intercom squealed. "Those that bought and brought frozen turkeys for gift giving through the church..." "Oooops..." "Hold on..." "Ok..." "Please put them in the kitchen just inside the entrance door beyond the restroom..." "Well past the restroom to the second hallway..." "That's right..." "Thanks..." "That right in the kitchen..." "Auh..." "Kitchen and hand it to the bakers..." "Turkeys will be delivered already cooked to the list of organizations later this afternoon after this morning's parade..." "For evening meals..." "Auh!..." "Thanks." The intercom squealed again through the air.

"Those dressed customary turkey..." "Report to the small office down the hall just inside the entrance to the north hallway..." "Remember to put your frozen turkey in the kitchen first..." "NO!..." "Not you all!" "And thank you..." "Oooops..." the intercom clunked in released.

"Thank you!" boomed through the intercom of a passerby that had nothing to do reached in and over the table clicked the intercom then clicked it again, "You got to have a good breeze you know for the balloons going down the street." "Gobble!" the intercom clicked and the passerby walked down the street.

"Gobble" "Gobble" "Gobble" the passerby walked back towards the entrance of the building with a thawing dead turkey for oven ready preparation that he pulled from his car.

The intercom squealed with no one pressing the button down.

"Clunk!" "Clank!" "Clunk!" happened. The of noise triggered several people dressed as the customary costume turkey dress raced around from inside the building out to the intercom where they witnessed...the live turkeys that gobbled in the chicken wired simulated coup upon the back of a flat bed of a trailer that was attached to a hauling truck filled with haystacks and musical instruments-the float. Four, dressed as pilgrims, wearing t-shirts with the visible phrase '*Vegetarians And Veggies for Good Health*' fed the live turkeys laughed while they filled baskets with vegetables on the sides of the truck with vibrant colorful Indian popcorn, ripe giant red tomatoes and various colors of bell peppers (red, yellow and green). The popped popcorn was loaded in a giant plastic barrel that had a surprise every few minutes for the crowd.

The intercom squealed again... when one of the turkey customary costumed dressed participants grabbed at the mic and accidentally pressed a button on a hand remote that launched the surprise of popcorn from the truck plastic container that was just filled upon those at the intercom. Popcorn pelted and bounced upon them and the table. The intercom button was pressed by the one nearest the mic, "Fed the people." "I mean feed the people." "Gobble!" "Gobble!" "Gobble!"

All fully dressed parade participants exited the building leaving the cooks in the kitchen.

The ready participant crowd gathered together right behind the table with the intercom, a young participant smiled as he pressed at the intercom then release the button to a held down position, "Ku-Thank!" It was the young participant, as the orchestra's conductor, to the crowd lifted his arms with the participant costumed crowd with all hands waved in unison the procession of the orchestra's conductor's musical magical swoop through the air in conjunction of the orchestrated vocal voiced in a beautiful echoed chant, "One..." "Two..." "Three..." "Happy Thanksgiving, Everybody!" The pause. The voice of one that took over the mic, "Parade time!" "Let's go!" The intercom button was released without a screech.

The parade started. The truck started and the truck with float of the live turkeys entered onto the road in search of the nearby parade route. They turned right into the slow-moved parade. The town crowd lined the sidewalks and clapped as the float moved by. The pilgrim dressed participant band members warmed up their musical instruments. Behind the float, the dressed costumed turkey dressed vegetarian and non-vegetarian participants practiced the dipped and bobbed of their heads in the pleaded sound of the fall assembly of live turkeys.

"Cluck!" "And scratch, Man!" boomed of the voiced group of modern-day vegetarians and nonvegetarian clean hippies that were also costumed dressed as a turkey, danced the dipped and

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bobbed of their heads in the parade procession behind the float of live turkeys. Those costumed turkey participants held up high into the air their right arm with hand positioned of the first two fingers index and middle 'V' with thumb crossed over the ring and pinkie in unison sang with the band members, "Peace be with you!" On cue, the popcorn was released until plastic barrel was bare, more than once, in an early surprise into the crowd as the early snow of Christmas without the cold of snow. Laughter illuminated the Holiday cheer!

"Cluck" "Cluck" they all chanted. "Gobble!" "Gobble!" they boomed through the air. The balloons were released on an off into the air. The light breeze took some out of parade route straight out of reach. The unfortunate group, costume dressed American Indians, no Indians costumed that year baked the donated turkeys retired their costumes to the pilgrims on the hunt of a surprise blast of popped popcorn while baskets were packed waited for completely baked turkeys to be pulled from ovens. Shortly after the end of the parade, the costume dressed turkey participants, costumed dressed pilgrims that included the vegetarians and nonvegetarians arrived back at the original location, where they took off from the parade that morning, picked up packed baskets and baked turkeys for the sharing of the holiday celebration to be delivered to the list of organizations.

Upon completion of delivered meals that evening, the participants returned again to the location, before the parade that morning, found tables set for the holiday of Thanksgiving dinner. The gathered meal participants included the vegetarian and nonvegetarian parade participants still costumed out as turkeys that included the group of hippies, extended family, band pilgrims and bakers that surprised them that evening wore the customary costume of the American Indians that baked all the donated turkeys and packed baskets for the organizations during the parade. The clink of the glasses brought about a small speech in unison of all, "Happy Thanksgiving!" "The popcorn was released on and off during the parade." "May the share of the feast of the meal bring health of a long life for all!" "God bless you!" "Enjoy!"

And they ate. Filled with food and happiness that year.

The end.

Blessings to you at this time of the year for a very, very, Happy Thanksgiving!