

## FOMBA THE ELEPHANT BOOK 4, 5 & 6 PREFACE

Fomba The Elephant is one of a series of six children's books. Fomba Book 1 and Fomba Book 2 were written while I was an inmate at Kingman State Prison in Kingman Arizona. I served there from 2008 until 2010 on a drug possession charge. While I was there I gave my life completely to Christ Yeshua. I soon became a Pod Pastor. ( A pod is a 53 man open room with beds and bunks and showers and stalls in the back of the pod) I was then elected Head Pastor of the South Yard through the leadings of the Holy Spirit by the Body of Christ at Kingman. In the time that I was there I witnessed miracle after miracle all for the glory of God. After I was released in 2010 I went through an extensive Chaplaincy program at Phoenix First Assembly of God in Phoenix Arizona. I now serve as a Volunteer Community Chaplain in an Acute Care Center in Phoenix Arizona.

Some of the characters in the Fomba books were inspired by real people some of whom were inmates at Kingman. Fomba The Elephant is a kind-hearted, honest, trustworthy, righteous, strong character. The chapters in the Fomba The Elephant Books are full of life lessons that can be taught to children. Some of the chapters contain Scripture verses as well. It is my prayer that families will read the Fomba books together with their loved ones and create colorful hand made illustrations to have as family treasures to share with one another down through the years.

I give all the Praise, Glory and Honor to Abba Father, Holy Spirit and Christ Yeshua for helping me to become the Chaplain of God that I am today. Thank You God for Your guidance and love in helping me to write and publish these Children's Books. Love Paul. John 14:27

## Fomba the Elephant Book 4 and 5 Chapters

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## Fomba The Elephant Book 6 Chapters

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# Fomba The Elephant Book 4

by Chaplain Paul D.Vescio June 1, 2019

“Well hello Owl Paul, how have you been over these past few months?”

“I’ve been doing just fine Pastor Paul but to tell you the truth it gets kinda lonely waiting for you to start writing again, in fact it was getting to where I started wondering if Fomba Book 4 would ever get started at all. I’m thrilled that we’re finally putting our imagination back on line together again.

What’s the story about this time Pastor Paul, are we going to fight off dragons or dinosaurs or something?” “I know, I know, we could go find a magic lamp and get three wishes, is that the story line Pastor Paul?”

“No, no, not quite my fine feathered friend, but I will be needing your help in coming up with a good story line for our first chapter in this book. So please put your thinking cap on and let's jump right back into the magical land of Fomba The Elephant...”

## Chapter 1 Cookie n Curiosity

Cookie was the newest member of the elephant herd, her personality was honest and sweet In fact she touched the hearts of everyone she meets. Curiosity was her older brother who always let his curiosity get the better of himself, and as time went on it was the guidance and love of his younger sister Cookie who kept Curiosity out of trouble. Except for the time when Curiosity wanted to, wanted to, mmmm, wanted to... “A little help here please Owl Paul if you will?”

“What happened to little Egbert Pastor Paul?”

“Well, my fine feathered friend Egbert is off at Elephant School far, far away he'll be back in Fomba Book 6 someday.”

“ Hang on Pastor Paul, hang on, first let me put my thinking cap on.”

“There, Ok that’s better. Mmmmmmm now let's see.”

“ Well Owl Paul, do you have any awesome ideas for where this story

line should go from here?”

“Ok, Ok, Hoo, Hoo, let's see now, think Owl Paul, think. Think, think, what would be a good story line for the first chapter, Hoo Hoo, mmmmmmm? I GOT IT!!! I GOT IT!!! I GOT IT PASTOR PAUL, I GOT IT!!!!!!!” We come a riding into town, na just kidding.”

“Ok, Owl Paul lets hear what you have for us? Let's not keep our readers waiting too long, you know. ”

“Ok, Ok Pastor Paul here goes. Cookie finds a dark cave and tells her brother Curiosity about it. Curiosity can't help but to want to go and see what's inside of the cave.” “How's that for a story line Pastor Paul?”

“Not bad, not bad, not bad at all my fine feathered friend, good one, you get a high five for that one Owl Paul.” Now lets see where was I? In Fomba Book 3 the elephant herd was on the move and if I remember the story correctly they had found an oasis in the desert and that is where we are today. King Albert and Queen Story are Cookie n Curiosity's parents and on a bright sunny day, Cookie and her mother set off on a morning walk over to where the gophers play.

“Mama, look it's a cave can we go inside and explore?”  
Mama shook her head and said, “No way Cookie, no way, you stay away from the cave, Ok?”

O but when she got back home that day the cave was all Cookie could talk about with her big brother Curiosity...

“And me and Mom went out for a walk and we found a cave hidden in the big rocks over by the sand dunes.”

You can just about imagine what happened next. Curiosity's curiosity got the better of him and he talked his sister Cookie into going out before sundown to take a closer look.

“Mom, Dad, me and Cookie are going on a walk be back soon.”

“Ok, be careful.” their mother Story said.

“Hey, Owl Paul at this point in the story, ya think we should bust a rhyme...

“Yes, by all means, Pastor Paul I thought you would never ask.”

Cookie n Curiosity set off to see a mysterious dark cave that day, they sure were brave, I’ll say. I was watching from the sky above because each of them were so very much loved.

When they arrived at the cave Curiosity wanted to go inside and take a closer look, Cookie was afraid but then agreed to go in for a little peek. The cave was dark at first but then it became lit, sunlight filtered in through holes in the top of the cave, it was an awesome sight to see, O what’s that we hear? Water, it sounds like a waterfall just off in the distance.

“Let's see,” said Curiosity.

“Well, I don't know,” said Cookie.

“Come on, come on Cookie just a quick look, then we’ll go back home.” Curiosity said to his sister.

Now the next part of this story gets a little rocky, so hang on to your seats. Well, the water that they heard in the cave was a beautiful cascading waterfall and over to its right looked like natural steps that lead to the top of the falls. Curiosity just had to climb the steps so he could see what was on the other side of the waterfall, you know because of his curiosity and all...

“You wait here, Cookie. I’m just going to take a closer look then we could go back home.”

“Well, please hurry and be careful. I’m getting scared and I want to go home,” said Cookie.

Curiosity started to climb up the steps, he made it all the way to the top without even a care, O but now the sun was going down and it was getting

dark so getting back down would not be as easy. Curiosity started to back down the steps one foot at a time, he had almost made it to the bottom when he slipped and a big rock came tumbling down to the ground. O no the big rock loosened a bunch of other big rocks causing a rockslide, I better fly out of here and go for help, ( “O Woo am I? I'm Owl Paul remember, you know watching the elephant kids and all.”)

I had barely made it out of the cave when the entrance became blocked off by falling rocks.

“HOO HOO, O no, O no, I need to fly back home you know, Hoo-Hoo!!!!!!”

Well, Owl Paul flew back to the herd just as fast as can be and when he arrived, he was too tired to speak.

“What’s the matter Owl Paul you look like you just saw a ghost or something?” All the elephants said.

“I, I, I, O boy, I, I Woo, Woo, I”

“WHAT IS IT Owl Paul,!!! WHAT IS IT!!!?”

Then King Albert told Owl Paul to take it easy, calm down and try to tell everyone what happened.

“King Albert, Queen Story, I’m very sorry to report this bad news to you but Cookie and Curiosity went into a cave not too far from here and there was a rockslide and now they're stuck inside the cave.” Owl Paul said with tears in his eyes.

“O MY” All the elephants cried. “What do we need to do to get them both safely out of that cave?” all the elephants said.

Then King Albert called for all the adult elephants to go with him and Queen Story to the cave. Meanwhile, back at the cave,

“O no, Curiosity we’re trapped inside this cave, what are we going to do? I’m scared. I told you to be careful.”

“It's Ok Cookie, Mom and Dad will find us soon, (I hope) don't worry, please don't cry Cookie.”

Now it was nighttime, and the cave was very dark, Cookie and Curiosity stood side by side together and prayed that they could get out of the cave soon. Then Cookie heard a strange squeaking sound. At first it was very faint, then it became louder and louder suddenly thousands of black bats came flying into the cave from the holes in the cave's ceiling. They all flew in and then they hung upside down hanging from the cave's ceiling. Well, the good news was their yellow eyes helped to light up the cave a bit so at least Cookie and Curiosity could see around the cave again. O and there was plenty of water for them to drink. Then one of the bats said,

“Hey everyone look at that, there are two elephants in our cave”

“HEY YOU, what are you two elephants doing in our cave?” asked one of the bats.

“We're lost, and we're trapped inside this cave because of a rockslide can you please help us get out of here and be saved?”  
asked Cookie

Then the Bat King flew down for a closer look.

“I am Carl, King of the Fruit Bats, why should we help you? The elephants never helped us in the past?”

“Well,” said Curiosity, “If you help us, I know where you can find some delicious fruit, all you can eat too.”

“You don't say?” Said, Carl. “In that case, what do you need us to do?”

“Please fly out to the oasis about two miles east from here then lead our mother and father back here so they can help us get out of this cave, O and please tell them we are Ok.”

“And you promise that there is a bunch of delicious fresh fruit hanging

on trees for all of us bats to eat.”

“Yes, yes, said Cookie and Curiosity, “All you can eat.”

“Well Ok then, Chilly take ten of our fastest bats and fly to the elephant herd about two miles east of here. They are staying at a beautiful desert oasis with plenty of fresh fruit for all of us to eat. Now fly, fly, fly my bat brothers, fly, and do not delay.....”

Meanwhile, the elephant adults were already on the way; they were about halfway to the cave when Chilly and his bat brothers spotted the herd down below.

“There they are my brothers, follow me....”

And with that Chilly and the boys flew in with the news.

“Hello, down there we come in peace with news about your two young elephants who are trapped in one of our caves,” said Chilly.

King Albert looked up to the sky and shouted,

“WELCOME FRUIT BATS!!! WELCOME!!!”

“Is it time, is it time Pastor Paul, is it time to bust out a rhyme?”

“Almost my fine feathered friend, almost, hang on to your seat it's not over yet.”

The elephant herd ran the rest of the way, in fact, they ran so hard and so fast that by the time they arrived at the cave they were all too tired to lift any of the heavy rocks that blocked the way.

“Now what Pastor Paul, now what are they going to do?”  
said Owl Paul.

Just when things looked hopeless here comes Carl King of the Fruit Bats.

“Greetings, greetings to you all, now first a little fruit bat business if



you please, then we can get your young elephants out of this cave.”

King Albert and Queen Story looked at Carl and asked,

“And what exactly do you mean by a little fruit bat business King Carl?”

“Well, I’m so glad you asked me that question, you see the youngsters, and I made a deal that if we help you, then you would help us to a basket of fresh fruit that's growing at the oasis you're living in.”

“O now I see,” said King Albert. Why yes we have all the fruit you could eat for you and for your entire family of fruit bats. You are all welcome to come visit us. After all, treat others as we would want to be treated right?”

“Well, this cave has a back entrance, unfortunately it was flooded with water because of the rockslide but your two elephants could swim through it safely to the other side, there’s more than enough room... They aren’t afraid of swimming underwater, are they?” Asked Carl.

“This sounds kinda dangerous Albert.” said, Queen Story.

“We have no other choice if we want to get Cookie and Curiosity out of this cave tonight. Now go tell Cookie and Curiosity the plan and show them the way out of the cave King Carl...” said King Albert.

Curiosity n Cookie were shown the way out of the cave; they knew it was the only way and that they would have to swim underwater for a few minutes. And with that,

It’s time to bust out a rhyme Owl Paul.”

So in the water went these two, the water was cold; the cave was dark, but they were determined to make it on through.

Then into the water lets start this show, the current took them faster and faster, now here we go.

Around the bend and through a tunnel, O no, where will it end?

Then out the other side, down the falls and into the river we go, rapids, rapids, river running fast, then washed up on shore, Praise God we are going home at last!!!!!!

O no, it's the middle of the night and nothing looks quite right, we are lost and without a light. I sure do hope these two elephants will make it back home alright... And that's where we're in Fomba Book number 4, our two special elephants are now lost and spiritually poor.

Albert and Story ran to the other side of the cave just in time to see Curiosity and their Daughter Cookie come out and washed away. King Albert then ordered King Carl to get his troops in the air and search for his son and daughter throughout the night, even a few friends and I took to flight. Then in the morning light, Tracy and Stacy Sea Gull spotted Cookie and Curiosity standing on the banks of the river crying the blues.

Well, the rest of this story tale is quite easy to imagine, Cookie n Curiosity were saved and all the elephants went back home to their oasis in the sand where all the elephants gave Abba Father thanks and praise as they all sang and danced until sundown... O and the fruit bats became their best friends, they all ate as much fruit as they could eat and then they just hung around for a while and slept all day-long ha ha... I mean HOO HOO...

“See Ya latter.”

“Well now, that was a great first chapter Pastor Paul, I can't wait to see what's in store for Chapter number two, can you?”

“I couldn't have done it without you Owl Paul, after all, it was you Hoo came up with the whole cave idea and all you know?”

“I guess my thinking cap really came through for us Pastor Paul, and besides God played a hand in things too, right?”

“That's right my fine feathered friend all the glory goes to Abba Father in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name...Amen.

Now it's time for Chapter 2 and in this chapter, things get a little rough

for the elephants and their friends, you see Owl Paul; the rockslide released more than just rocks and water, something else was released or freed would be a better word for it. Let me explain, many years ago there lived a mighty kingdom of cobras, King Cobra was a wise and good cobra, he ruled his kingdom fairly and he helped his neighbors; he was strong yet humble; he was very giving and helpful and at the same time very stern. Then after he died his three sons took over the kingdom. These three sons were spoiled rotten. They were like bad figs, they were greedy, selfish and mean, so much so that they started fighting against each other over who will rule the cobra kingdom. You see each of the sons wanted it all for themselves so they tried to banish each other out of the kingdom. Two of the brothers tried and failed and were washed away down the river, this left Diamond as King Cobra. Diamond was mean and cold-blooded, he was selfish, and prideful. Diamond had become King Cobra and he was out to enslave all the other animals who lived in his land.

This went on for about five years then the Great Mongoose Uprising occurred and King Diamond was imprisoned for life in the same cave that Curiosity and Cookie stumbled onto. The rockslide freed King Cobra and what happens next, O Boy I don't want to have to look.

“Um, Pastor Paul, I have a tiny, tiny little question before we start Chapter 2”

“Yes, what is it, my fine feathered friend?”

You just wrote that you don't want to look, my question is, how are you going to write this story if you don't want to look?” O and by the way, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO'S WRITING THIS STORY ARNT YOU?”

“Good point, I guess I should think about it a little before I sit down and write something... How about you say, “O Boy, I don't want to look, Pastor Paul, Hoo, Hoo...” How's that, is that a little better Owl Paul?”

“That will work, can we please, please, please start chapter 2 our readers are probably shaking their heads by now you know? Hoo Hoo”

“Ok, Ok, keep your feathers on, here we go, one for me and three for you, away we go into chapter number two....”

## Chapter 2 Diamond, King Cobra

It has now been a little over a year since the cave when Diamond was freed, Diamond went back to his land to reclaim his kingdom. When he arrived there was no king cobra alive so getting things back in order was a piece of cheesecake (get it?) Soon Diamond King Cobra had over three thousand cobras ready for battle, Diamond’s plan was to take back the oasis where the elephants now live and enslave them. The elephants would be used in helping to build King Cobra’s new royal palace in the sand.

Meanwhile, all the elephants were doing just fine, Cookie learned her lesson back in the cave and since that faithful day she always looked out for her older brother Curiosity and tried real hard not to let Curiosity’s curiosity get the better of him. King Albert n Queen Story were happy as claims and all the rest of the herd thrived in their oasis in the sand. Then one day not too far away the desert sands began to shift. From out in the distance, it looked like waves of sand rolling towards the oasis. King Albert ordered birds of a wing to take to the air to take a closer look. Then he ordered all the herd to make circles of ten. The waves of sand continued rolling in, closer and closer from all sides then from out of the sand thousands of cobras caught our eyes, it was quite a surprise. The elephants were trapped without a fight. then King Cobra emerged from out of the sand and into the light.

“I am Diamond King Cobra and this is my land, all of you are now my prisoners, understand?”

“King Cobra we come in peace and we mean you no harm, if this is truly your land then please let us go, we’ll understand.” said King Albert.

“I would really like to let all of you go but sadly I can't, you see you are the key to building my new royal palace for me and my family.”

All the elephants were kept in captivity and forced to build King Cobra's royal palace in the sand. The elephants had to gather up huge amounts of sand and then mix the sand with straw and water in order to make the bricks to build with. All-day long they worked and at night all the elephants slept, all but King Albert and Queen Story they were working on plans for the elephant herds great escape.

“What happened to me, Pastor Paul? Am I out there somewhere trying to find help, can I be the hero again like in the old days with King Fomba and the gang, can I Pastor Paul, can I, can I, please can I?”

“Well, not quite my fine feathered friend, you see you became King Cobra's gopher.”

“Gopher Pastor Paul, really a gopher with a tail and fur and everything, gophers can't even fly you know?”

“Slow down, slow down Owl Paul take it easy. Now let me explain, a gopher like I'm talking about is someone who goes for this and who goes for that at their boss's request or in this case King Cobra's demands. And besides, it was your idea in the first place.”

“My idea? How do you figure that Pastor Paul?”

“Well, my fine feathered friend if you're King Cobra's gopher then you could hear his plans and report them back to us, now do you see why it was so important that you were made a gopher?”

“Now I get it Pastor Paul, I'm a spy like James Blue Jay 007, Cool”  
Hoo, Hoo.”

Seven months pasted and King Cobra's new royal palace in the sand was almost complete. Then Cookie said to her father King Albert,

“Papa, soon the fruit bats will be returning remember they visit here the same time of each year, maybe they can help us once again”

“ You’re right Cookie, you’re right, the fruit bats should be arriving any day now, I’ll send Owl Paul to the cave to see if they can help us get out of this mess.”

Well, two weeks went by and still no fruit bats and to make matters worse King Cobra had plans to move everyone to another oasis about five miles away so that he could use the elephants to build a new royal palace for himself there too.

Then Queen Story had an idea. You see she remembered that the greatest threat to cobras besides man are mongooses. “Now where on earth are we going to find enough mongooses to defeat over three thousand cobras Pastor Paul?” asked Owl Paul.

Well, my fine feathered friend it just so happens that there is a mongoose living not too far away from here. Tonight fly out to the big rocks by the dunes and call out for Jimmy Mongoose...

“How on earth did you know that Pastor Paul ?”

“I am the author of this story Owl Paul, remember?”

“O yeah, Hey why did the letters get a little smaller Pastor Paul?”

“Well bigger letters are using up a lot of space and a lot of space means more paper when we go to print, so I thought if we use smaller letters from this point on in this story then we can conserve paper. We want to do all that we can to help save the earth remember...” O, except for Kindle they do not use paper for e-books.

“Ok I get it and thank you, Pastor Paul, we owls live in trees and if they chop all the trees down to make paper products, then us Owls and birds and squirrels won't have anywhere to live...”

Pastor Paul, I hear squeaking sounds, could it be? Could it be? YES!!! YES!!! YES!!! The fruit bats have all returned to the cave safely.”

Later that night I took to flight, King Albert put together an awesome plan, it was now up to me to see the fruit bats and to try to find Jimmy Mongoose and ask for help. My first stop was the cave, I flew right in and told Bat King Carl the news of how King Cobra has got the whole elephant herd singing the blues. King Carl was more than willing to reach out and help I told him the plan in two days we make our final stand. Then off to the big rocks out by the sand dunes. When I arrived I looked all around but I couldn't hear a single sound. Then I called out for Jimmy Mongoose and still no one was around, so I decided to fly closer to the ground... O, I see a hole in the ground, Hoo, Hoo, is there anyone around? But still there was not even a sound. Then something started to move in the sand... Jimmy, is that you man?

O no, from out of the sand two cobras came my way. The Cobras had only one thing in mind and that was having Owl stew for lunch that day. Cobras have two forms of defense, they can shoot their venom to blind their prey and the other is to hypnotize their prey so that they freeze with fear and that's where I am at right now...

“ Aaaaaaa Pa.... Paaa Paaa Pastor Paul, a little help please, Paaa Paaa PLEASE!!!!!!!!!!” LIKE NOW PLEASE!!!!!!!!!!”

I'm on it my friend don't worry I've got a plan on how to get you out of this mess. Hold on give me time to type something cool understand?”

Ok, I'm not going anywhere, Pastor Paul, please hurry.”

The two cobras looked at each other and asked,

“Who is this crazy owl talking to, anyway?”

Now it was the two cobras who were confused, and it gave me just enough time to think of a way out of this predicament.

“ I'm sending you some help right now Owl Paul hang on.”

Just then two mongooses jumped in right out of nowhere and leaped right into this story. They went into action like two Ninja Turtles going into battle. The Cobras were filled with such fear then the mongooses defeated the two cobras and chased them far, far away.

“Thank you, thank you Mr. and Mrs. Mongoose you saved my life, and thank you Pastor Paul, I knew you wouldn’t let me down, wink, Hoo, Hoo.”

“Do you know a Jimmy Mongoose? asked Owl Paul

Then the two mongooses fell to their knees and said,

“Jimmy Mongoose is the greatest mongoose who ever lived since Rikki Tikki Tavi that is, we have only seen him one time at the Great Mongoose Feast of Gathering and Jamboree. Jimmy Mongoose is a living legend to be sure.

“Can you lead me to Jimmy Mongoose, King Cobra has got the elephants held captive and they need his help.” asked Owl Paul

“Mr and Mrs. Mongoose looked at each other and then looked back at Owl Paul and said that would be like trying to meet President Donald J Trout. It won’t be easy my friend.”

Ah, can you please excuse me for a second, be right back this will only take a min. or two.” said, Owl Paul.

“Ah Pastor Paul, a word please Sir.”

“Yes, go ahead, I think I know what you’re going to say.”

“Of course you know what I’m going to say you’re the one who is writing this story, O never mind.”

Owl Paul, do you want me to never mind about the first thing or the second thing? Fa, get about it, just kidding, HA HA ...Go ahead what’s on your mind, or my mind or our mind. Boy, this is fun....



“I’m glad you're having so much fun Pastor but how am I going to find Jimmy Mongoose?”

Ok, you’re right fun time is over back to work. Owl Paul, you are to go with Mr. and Mrs. Mongoose, Wait, let's give them full names. How about Donovan and Dorothy Mongoose. Go with Donovan and Dorothy to the other Oasis where King Cobra wants to build his next royal palace in the sand, there you will find who you are looking for.”

Back at the oasis, King Cobra was looking for me.

“Owl Paul!!! Owl Paul!!! You had better come back soon or we will be having you for dinner... OWL PAUL!!!!!!!!!!”

King Albert did not want Owl Paul to get into trouble so he told King Cobra that Owl Paul had gone to the other oases in order to make preparations for his grand arrival...

“King Cobra looked at King Albert with suspicion in his eyes and said,

Well Ok then, but he had better return soon or I’ll be having owl stew for lunch. O, and by the way, we are leaving to go to Pineapple Palms Oasis in two days my big gray elephant friend and my next royal palace in the sand had better be twice as big as this one, understand?”

Owl Paul flew to Pineapple Palms Oasis in the sand and called out for Jimmy Mongoose, but no one answered, then Owl Paul gave me a call,

Can an Owl catch a brake please?”

Just then from out in the distance, a great drum beat could be heard. Owl Paul couldn’t believe his eyes, it was what looked like a thousand mongooses all marching in a row and sitting there on top of a camel’s back who could it be, who could it be? It was Jimmy Mongoose the Mongoose King. HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!!

After meeting with King Jimmy Mongoose Owl Paul told him the plan of how with his help the elephants could make their final stand in defeating King Cobra in the shifting sands.

King Carl the Fruit Bat King met with Owl Paul and Jimmy Mongoose the Mongoose King. They met in a secret place at midnight and together they put together an awesome plan to free the elephants and to put King Cobra back in chains. O and Owl Paul made it back to King Cobra's Royal Palace just in time, he gave King Cobra a good report of how grand his new royal palace will look once it's built over at Pineapple Palms Oasis in the sand. Owl Paul even gave King Cobra a small gift of precious stones that he had found.

“Good job Owl Paul, you rock.”

“Back at you, I couldn't have done it without you, Pastor Paul.”

Then a few days later King Cobra ordered his army of cobras to begin marching towards Pineapple Palms Oasis in the sand. All the elephants were now on the move. Thousands of cobras all marching in a row. It was really quite a sight to see even for an old owl like me.

Now get ready because things are going to get very exciting from this point on. The cobras were all marching with their heads held high and there sat King Cobra filled with the most selfish pride. The elephants were already just waiting to attack at just the right time. They all knew the signal was to wait for just the right rhyme...

Just before sunset as King Cobra and his army of cobras arrived, a thousand mongoose ninja warriors jumped out from behind the rocks and came alive. The cobras were stunned not knowing quite what to do, then a thousand fruit bats came flying in showing those cobras who's who. The elephants now having heard this rhyme broke into groups of five and started sandblasting those nasty cobras alive. The cobras regrouped and mounted a counterattack as they shot venom at the fruit bats knocking them right out of the sky, then they attacked some elephants making me cry. Jimmy Mongoose and his army fought like real ninja turtles and defeated over half of King Cobra's army as the elephants and fruit bats had King Cobra and the rest of his army on the run.

Just then Jimmy Mongoose ran and caught up with King Cobra and now it was one on one, the true battle for the elephant's freedom had now only just begun.

## Chapter 3 Jimmy Mongoose

All the animals in the Animal Kingdom knew that when two or more Animal Kings go into battle, its winner take all, meaning that the winner is given full rein.

King Jimmy Mongoose and King Cobra were not just fighting for their lives they were also fighting for control of the whole animal kingdom of the eastern desert territory.

Everything stopped as Jimmy and Diamond entered into the circle of battle. All the animals gathered around in a great big circle watching and praying that their King would win.

King Cobra stared into Jimmie's eyes and raised his head, King Cobra had a few tricks up his sleeve, one of which was the ability to hypnotize his prey and the other was that he could hit a bull's eye by shooting poisonous venom. Jimmy Mongoose knew a cobra's dirty tricks all too well and right as King Cobra took his first shot Jimmy Mongoose did a back-flip and rolled to the left then he jumped high into the air trying to land on King Cobra's back.

King Cobra rolled to the right and then struck at Jimmy just missing his leg. Then King cobra whipped his tail tripping Jimmy Mongoose and knocking him to the ground. O NO, Jimmy hit his head and wasn't making a sound. Everyone gasped with horror and sadness thinking that poor Jimmy was dead, then King Cobra started moving in for the final kill. King Cobra was grinning from ear to ear thinking that he had won the day, all the elephants, mongoose, and bats started to pray. King Cobra took poor Jimmy Mongoose in the grip of his tail, just then King Jimmy Mongoose came alive and started to whale. Jimmy bit King Cobra right in the tail then he jumped high in the air and with two back-flips landed right square on Diamond's back, then King Jimmy Mongoose went into his final attack. King Cobra was dazed and confused and fell to the ground, he was set back in chains and sent far, far away never to be found again. King Jimmy Mongoose had saved the day.

IT WAS KING JIMMY HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! KING JIMMY

MONGOOSE HAD SAVED THE DAY!!! HURRAY HURRAY!!!!!!!

All the elephants had been now set free and with that awesome win all of King Cobra's army now served King Jimmy. King Jimmy Mongoose then invited all the elephants to please stay at either oasis; you all can have your pick, but now Albert and Story and all the other elephants were getting kinda homesick. King Albert and Queen Story told the mongooses and the fruit bats that they would be happy to stay for a little while longer but by the end of summer they must leave and go back to their jungle home to be reunited with the rest of King Fomba's Elephant Herd. King Albert and Queen Story had a great idea,

“Let's celebrate our independence with a big colorful parade with food and music, dancing and fireworks in the sky. Let's put on an awesome independence celebration that dazzles the eye.”

June 7th was the day chosen for the big Independence Day Parade and it was something to behold. All the elephants were dressed in their Sunday best. the fruit bats were all standing in a row with mongoose marching side by side. Jimmy Mongoose was master of ceremonies sitting atop of King Albert's head with hundreds of drums beating all along the way as all the animals gave a big cheer. Then ten thousand colorful butterflies took to the air as a thousand cobras marched on by without even a care. There was food and dancing O what fun, but wait the fireworks had not yet even begun. Then just after dark we saw the first spark, a rocket flew high in the air then with a powerful BANG!!!!!!! BANG!!!!!!! a rainbow of colors filled the sky, it was like cotton candy to our eyes. Then BANG!!!!!!!BANG!!!!!!! BANG!!!!!!! O what a surprise, the fireworks had made a perfect picture of Fomba the Elephant right before our very eyes. We all laughed and some of us even cried, we all ate food until we almost burst then by midnight we all gave thanks to God then we all turned in for the night.

“Well now, Owl Paul, what did you think of chapter 3”

“Very excited but kinda short, I mean you could have spiced it up a bit more Pastor Paul.”

“You really think so my fine feathered friend?”

“Why yes, yes, Jimmy Mongoose did not even say a single word in the story, how about using him in chapter 4 and giving him a few lines to say?”

“Good Idea Owl Paul I think I will do just that, now without further delay lets dive right into chapter 4. Wait just a minute I have an awesome idea.”

“Hey Jimmy come on over here my friend.”

“Are you talking to me .?”

”Why yes, I'm Pastor Paul the Author of this story, I created you, what do you think about that my mongoose friend.?”

“Well, it’s kinda cool, I guess,” said King Jimmy Mongoose..

“First, I want to apologize to you for not giving you any lines in the story so far. I want you to know that you were the hero of the day having defeated King Cobra and in freeing all the elephants, HURRAY!!!”

“ Also, since you are the hero, I think it’s only right that you be given a chance to speak in this story....”

“Cool Pastor Paul, so when do I get a chance to speak?”

“Well, my furry mongoose friend you just did, Ha Ha Ha, Your speaking right now, Ha Ha. Wait, wait, wait, come back, I’m just kidding Jimmy, don’t worry I’ll give you a few lines in Chapter 4, there’s a lot more of this story in store, so let's begin Chapter 4 and see where this story goes from here. I have a few more adventures up my sleeve.”

## Chapter 4 The Journey Home

All the elephants were now all set free and the day after the big parade King Albert sat down with King Jimmy Mongoose to talk about their long journey home.

“I do wish that you all would stay here with us for a while,” said Jimmy.

“Why thank you, King Jimmy, that means a lot to all of us but we are getting very homesick and we have not seen our family for a very long while. We elephants are moving on, but hopefully, we will see each other again sometime.”

Soon the big day had arrived and all the elephants said their goodbyes, Jimmy Mongoose sent fifty of his finest Ninja Mongoose Warriors with us for a few days and he even allowed ten of them to come with us the whole way home.

“Pastor Paul”

“Yes”

“I don’t mean to be picky or anything but Jimmy Mongoose only got to say fourteen words in this story?”

“No, not really my fine feathered friend if you look back to the end of Chapter 3 you will see that I had a little conversation with the Great Jimmy Mongoose... so it was really thirty-seven words. Thirty-seven is a good amount of words don’t you think Owl Paul?”

“Well, I guess so, your right Pastor Paul.”

“Let's get back to writing Chapter 4 because there are a few more things in store.”

The elephant herd was now back on the move. Tracy and Stacy Seagull kinda knew the way, but it would be a long and hard trip home. Life was good, all the elephants were very excited to see the other half of the elephant herd. If you remember in book number 3 Fomba n Somba had gone with Simon and Trish to Humming Bird Row and all of us were praying that they were all doing just fine even though a few years had now gone by.

The elephants would have to cross over a mountain range covered in snow, Hey maybe the Snow Lions are still there, O and I hope we don't run into those evil sweet n sour spider monkeys again, we all remember what they did back then. First, the elephant herd had to cross a sea of desert sand then they would begin their climb up into the snow-capped mountains glistening in the morning sun, and now by the looks of things, this journey had now only just begun.

On the morning of the eighth day of the elephant's desert road trip the wind began to blow from the east then from out in the distance a giant wave of dust was seen headed their way.

“O NO CAN WE GET OUT OF ITS WAY?”

King Albert ordered all the elephants to make a tight circle and stand their ground then a huge sand storm hit from all around. The dust was so thick that we could hardly see, it was like a giant hand had reached down from the heavens and scooped up a huge pile of sand then tossed it in the blowing wind. The sand was swirling all around us, we were all wondering how long would this storm last then as soon as it started it was finished at last. The sand storm lasted a few hours and soon the elephants were back on their way, O but wait two of the little elephants had wandered away.

“O NO, WE NEED TO GO AND FIND THEM RIGHT AWAY!!!”

Little Elmer and little Daisy Lue had wandered away during the sandstorm, now what should we do? King Albert ordered all birds of a wing to take to the air. “We need to go out and search for them everywhere.”

Little Elmer and Little Daisy Lue were not too far away, they were a little scared hiding behind some rocks. Well, our mongoose friends knew how to track an animal in the desert sands and soon there they were leading little Elmer and little Daisy Lue back to the elephant herd. Boy, it was a good thing that Jimmy Mongoose sent some of his mongoose friends with us. said Queen Story to the rest of the herd.

“Now let's give them a great big cheer.”

“HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! THANKYOU FOR FINDING OUR TWO LITTLE ELEPHANTS TODAY!!! HURRAH!!!!!!!”

## Chapter 5 Jackie Bananas

The elephant's journey took them far and wide; they passed through deserts and plains; they crossed rivers and forests; they went over mountains and crossed through valleys. They even found a shortcut that took them around the big mountains covered in snow. Some elephants were sad because they missed out on seeing their friends the Snow Lions but were very happy that they did not run into those evil sweet n sour spider monkeys.

Now they were entering into a patch of jungle that kinda looked like home but we were still too far away to be back home, still it was nice to see a jungle again even if it's kinda small.

“Caution, caution, everyone proceed with caution.” Said, King Albert

Then a few coconuts came falling to the ground, suddenly there were hundreds of monkeys laughing all around. O don't worry these were not Sweet n Sour Spider monkeys, these were way cool jazz chimpanzees.



“This is our jungle, stay right where you are, Now let me introduce to you a one of a kind Dude, I’m talking about the master of swing, in fact he can do just about anything. AND NOW WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY HERE HE IS, THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE SUPER STAR OF BANANA TREE ROW, I GIVE YOU OUR VERY OWN JACKIE BANANAS, NOW LET’S START THE SHOW!!!!!!!!!!”

Suddenly a 7 piece chimpanzee jazz band appeared as confetti and colorful streamers were seen falling from the trees, then Jackie Bananas started swinging a magnificent trapeze. He swung from tree to tree with simple ease then with a triple somersault touched softly to the ground; the elephants were all shocked and amazed not making a sound.

“HELLO!!!! HELLO!!!! HELLO, there my elephant friends how do you do? You see I am here to entertain all of you, first let me introduce myself with a great big bang, you see I’m Jackie Bananas King of this gang. I can swing through these trees hanging on the vine. I can even sing out a tune that’s so divine. Go ahead and have a few bananas there all on me, we would really like to be your friends can't you see? All of you are welcome to pass through our little jungle home but please do not leave any garbage or styrofoam, you see those things can make for a very, very messy home.”

And with that Jackie Bananas jumped in the air and did a back-flip and a handstand to a thunderous applause, then King Albert and Queen Story introduced themselves and said,

“Why thank you Jackie, you’re very talented and that was quite a show, but we’re a little lost, can you and your friends please help in showing us the right way to go?”

“Why yes indeed my dear King and Queen but first another show the best you’ve ever seen.”

“Well, Ok, just one more for fun then we really have to go. Come to think of it I think we would all just love to see another show.” Queen Story said.

O Boy, that one show led to three then it was too late to move on so the elephants would have to stay yet another day.

The very next day it all began once again, the day started with a morning show then an afternoon matinee finishing off with an early dinner show then an after-dinner show then an early evening show finishing off with a midnight show. O Boy how far can this monkey act go? Where it stops nobody knows.

Ah, Pastor Paul, what's going on here? I mean one or two shows are cool, but this many shows seem a little ridiculous even for chimpanzees, ya know?"

"Well, you see my fine feathered friend these poor chimps were starved for attention. All the other animals were so tired of their act that they didn't pay any attention to their shows anymore. It is very sad when monkeys are ignored and it's even sadder when people are ignored. We all want to be loved and we all want to have the love and attention of those whom love us as well as the love and attention of those whom we love. These Chimps just wanted a little attention; you've got to admit they sure do have a great act. Hey, what if I write them into a circus or something? A circus train or a convoy of circus trucks could come by and they all hitch a ride. What do you think of that?"

"To be honest, Pastor Paul lets save it for Fomba Book Number 5 and let's just concentrate on getting the herd back home alive."

"Ok, good point Owl Paul, now let's get back to writing this barrel of monkeys show and wrap up this Jackie Bananas Circus and go."

The very next day Jackie Bananas promised to help lead the elephants through their jungle home, that is after seeing their very last show. Finally, the elephants were on their way, O, but they were being led in circles that faithful day. By the end of the day the jig was up, we all knew what these Chimps were trying to do. They just couldn't say their goodbyes without performing just a few more shows, so later that night we tiptoed out of sight.

The very next day we were all back on our way and looking up there wasn't a single cloud in the sky. It really looked like things were finally going our way, then, unfortunately, a few weeks later we found ourselves lost in the valley of dry bones without very much hay. And there those poor elephants were stuck with very little water and even less hay, O no, will this be the end of the Fomba the Elephant Story today? I surely hope not, I certainly pray.

## Chapter 6 Latter Rain

The Valley of Dry Bones is so dry that it will even dry up the tears in one's eyes. For two weeks, the elephants marched on trying to reach the mountains on the other side. No water or food for days, things were going from bad to worse. King Albert decided to go up on a hill and pray then something quite incredible happened on that faithful day. As King Albert began to pray for food and water and guidance in going the right way, suddenly a bright light began to shine.

“O my, what now Pastor Paul?”

The bright light was actually the spirit of Albert's Grandfather King Jehoshaphant.

“Greetings grandson, I've come to help show you the way. Now listen very closely to me. If you go two miles to the east you will find water and a little patch of hay sitting at the foot of three little hills. Go there without delay.

There you will find Lizzi, The Latter Rain Lizard Queen. Go and seek her out my grandson she can help in bringing life-giving water to the herd. Now I must go, please tell all of our family I love them and that I am watching over them, be strong my grandson, it will all be Ok...”

“NO PLEASE DON'T GO GRANDFATHER!!! please don't go.”

And with that Albert started to cry, he missed his grandfather very much. King Albert went back to the elephant herd that day, and he told them the fantastic news of how the spirit of King Jehoshaphat had suddenly appeared and what he had said in showing us the way to go.

The elephants now had some wind in their sails as they hurried to get to the three little hills in the Valley of Dry Bones.

“We see it, Mom, we see it, the three little hills, there they are.” said Cookie n Curiosity, O and Egbert too, who just so happened to be back from Elephant School.

“Good job kids,” said Queen Story

At the foot of the middle hill was a cave and when King Albert took a closer look inside he heard running water, “ HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!!!!!!” Then Curiosity went and took a look behind hill number two and to his surprise, there was a small patch of hay. Well, two out of three isn't bad, Thank you, Granddad. Then sitting on top of hill number one was Queen Lizzi looking kinda glad.

“ Hello down there she said with a great big smile, I’ve been waiting for you for quite a long while.” Your Grandfather the Elephant King told me you would be coming sometime today, I can help get all of you on your way.”

“Wow Pastor Paul three out of three now that is some good writing you’ve got there. I can't wait to see where this elephant story goes from here.”

“Well, to be quite honest I really don't know, can you give me a hand my fine feathered friend and please put your thinking cap back on again.”

“Hey Pastor Paul bust a rhyme, bust a rhyme, I think its way pastime.”

“Mmmmm bust out a rhyme not a bad idea but what if at this point we add some scripture verses about the Valley of Dry Bones.”

“That’s a great idea, Pastor Paul, then can you give us a rhyme just for old time's sake.”

“Ok, Ok, you win Owl Paul, I’ll bust out a short rhyme just for fun this time. Now let’s get back to the story and let's add a few scripture verses for YAH’S (God’s) glory.”

### The Bible Story of The Valley of Dry Bones

This story was written in the Complete Jewish Study Bible and describes a vision that the prophet Ezekiel saw. The vision is about how the Children of Israel would be scattered all around the world and that the Spirit of YAH (God) would one day lead them back home. Just like in this story the elephants are separated from their homeland and hopefully one day they would return home and be reunited with their family. (This story is very deep you might want to read it first before sharing it with children, ask the Holy Spirit to help you and your children in understanding its true meaning.)

### Ezekiel Chapter 37 The vision of Dry Bones

With the hand of Adonai upon me Adonai carried me out by His Spirit and set me down in the middle of the valley and it was full of bones. Then He had me pass by all around them—there were so many bones lying in the valley and they were so dry. He asked me, “Human being can these bones live?” So I answered, “Adonai Elohim! Only You know that.” Then He said to me, “ Prophecy over these bones, say to them, Dry bones hear what Adonai has to say!” To these bones Adonai Elohim says,

“I will make breath enter you, and you will live. I will attach ligaments. to you, make flesh grow on you, cover you with skin and put breath in you. You will live and you will know that I Am Adonai.”

So I prophesied as ordered and while I was prophesying there was a noise, a rattling sound; it was the bones coming together, each bone in its proper place. As I watched ligaments grew on them, flesh appeared and skin

covered them; but there was no breath in them. Next, he said to me,

“Prophesied to the breath! Prophecy human being! Say to the breath that Adonai Elohem says, “Come from the four winds, breathe and breathe on these slain, so that they can live.”

So I prophesied as ordered, and the breath came into them, and they were alive! They stood up on their feet, a huge army! Then He said to me,

“ Human being! These bones are the whole house of Israel and they are saying, ‘ Our bones have dried up, our hope is gone and we are completely cut off’ Therefore prophesy; say to them that Adonai Elohim says,

“ My people I will open your graves and make you get up out of your graves and I will bring you into the land of Israel. Then you will know that I Am Adonai - when I have opened your graves and made you get up out of your graves, My People! I will put My Spirit in you and you will be alive. Then I will place you in your own land, and you will know that I Adonai have spoken and that I have done it, says Adonai.

(The explanation of this story is in The Complete Jewish Study Bible Ezekiel Chapter 37 commentary page 769.)

The Later Rain Lizards are a very special bunch they pray each day for the latter rains to come soon. All living things depend on water in order to survive and it’s the latter rains that really makes this area thrive.

“There’s a rhyme Owl Paul.”

“Kinda cheesy Pastor Paul.”

“Well, maybe I’ve got an even better one up my sleeve, you’ll just have to wait and see my friend.”

Just then, Queen Lizzi come up with a really great idea.

“Let's all form a giant prayer circle in asking God for the gift of His latter rain.”

All the elephant herd and all the Latter Rain Lizards formed a gigantic prayer circle and then they all began to pray for it to rain, then all the elephants sprayed water high in the sky as they all began to sing and dance for the glory of God.

What happened next was quite something to see, I still can't believe it and it happened to me. Three days later gray billowy clouds began filling the sky, then it started raining right before our eyes, the cool latter rain was falling, O what a nice surprise, the rain brought tears to all our eyes. Then the very next day flowers appeared, suddenly thousands of frogs came into our sight then all kinds of creatures came out in the middle of the night. Life-giving water had finally arrived, now this whole area had started to thrive.

The whole area had come alive, millions of flowers all the colors of the rainbow burst forth from the moistened ground. Billions of Insects and thousands of small creatures were awakened from a long summer's nap, it's truly amazing what a little water can do, those dry bones had truly come alive.

Queen Lizzi then said, "This blessing of food and water will only last a few weeks, you all really have got to go, we will all be praying for you, now follow the river it will lead you the way back home and when you finally arrive at the elephant promise land please don't forget to give God praise and all the glory, understand?" "Amen"

"Hey, what did you think of that Chapter my fine feathered friend? I even busted out a cool rhyme right at the very end."

"Very nice Pastor Paul, I like the latter rain it truly was a blessing. What's next, are we almost home?"

Chapter 7 will be the final chapter for this book my friend, I don't want to finish it too fast I really like writing these stories and I really enjoy spending time with all of you.

"Take your time and do it right, make the last chapter out of sight." said, Owl Paul

"Hey, you just busted out a very cool rhyme Owl Paul, very nice. Very nice indeed my fine feathered friend. This last chapter will be a real family reunion for the elephants. Family is very important to me that is why I am writing these stories so that long after I'm gone all of you will live on in the hearts and in the imagination of my children and grandchildren down through

future generations.

I pray that these stories will bring as much joy to those who read them as I received in writing them. These stories were written in the true Spirit of love for those I love and it is my solemn prayer they will be shared in love with all of your loved ones as well.” John 3:16 John 14:27

## Chapter 7 The Elephant Promise Land

The elephant herd and their friends followed the river all the way back home but there were no familiar faces around. By the time they reached their jungle home, the latter rains had stopped and the mighty river was now just a little stream. We were so excited to get back home then we all remembered that the other half of the herd had all gone to Hummingbird Row.

“O NO NOW WHAT?”

Then King Albert said with a smile,

“Well, I guess we will all just have to go to Hummingbird Row.”

And with that after a few short days all the elephants were back on their way. Hummingbird Row wasn't too far away. We could get there in a couple of weeks and a few short days.

All the elephants were happy and more hopeful with each passing day. Then after a week had gone by who could it be? Who could it be? It was the other half of the herd coming our way.

Simon n Trish saw Albert and Story then Albert n Story saw Simon n Trish then all the elephants ran towards each other with such excitement and speed that they ran right past each other and turning around shouting and laughing they ran back towards each other and with a great big hug the elephant herd was back together again. All the elephants were all singing and dancing and running all about then Simon n Trish stepped forward and introduced to all of us their three sons, Alvin, Elmer and Levi then Albert n Story introduced their sons and daughter Curiosity, Egbert, and Cookie. O my



then from the back of the herd came two very familiar faces.

“O MY!! Pastor Paul, I can hardly believe these old owl eyes, now this is a wonderful surprise.”

Fomba n Somba came walking to the head of the herd then everyone stopped in their tracks, bowed their heads and listened to what they had to say.

“Greetings to all of our herd and greetings to my son and daughter and to our grandchildren too, now I would like to share our story with all of you.” After our herd had gone its separate ways, we all thought it was truly the end of this herd’s glory days. We went far off to Hummingbird Row where all the colorful hummingbirds put on a very colorful show but about a month ago a monster of a hurricane blew in in the middle of the night and blew away our home by morning’s light. So here we are just like you we have nowhere to go but my Father the King once told me of a wonderful place, a place of real promise, it’s a place with plenty of fresh water and endless fields of hay, it’s a place flowing with milk n honey where we can make our stand, it’s a place Grandpa the King called the Elephant Promise Land.”

All the elephants were finally together as one, their journey to the Elephant Promise Land had now only just begun. After a few days of celebrating Fomba and Somba were now back as King n Queen leading the way, it was just like old times back in the day.

“Hey, Pastor Paul, this is great having Fomba n Somba back with the rest of the herd. What about Kenneth the mouse and Stanley the stork or Mr Bones the panther? Or the wort hog brothers or Dizzy the monkey? Are they still around too?”

“Well sad to say most of the old gang has passed away, the only one who is still around is Dizzy the monkey he is living in a retirement center for chimps in Kingman Az.”

“Pastor Paul, how are the elephants going to get to the promise land, I mean no one really knows the way, do they?”

“Elephants have an excellent memory most people would have to say, Fomba remembered all the stories that his mother and father had told him when he was growing up. Fomba remembers the way. That’s why it is so important to write down and record family history, we just never know when one of those old family stories can be used to save the day.”

“Well, where is this elephant story going from here Pastor Paul?”

“The elephants are going to first have to follow Big River all the way down to the mighty three waterfalls a few miles downstream. Then somehow cross the river then enter into the Elephant Promise Land.”

“Ah, Pastor Paul shouldn’t it be called the Promised Land and not the Promise Land?”

“You’ve got a good eye there Owl Paul I was hoping you wouldn’t have noticed that until we crossed Big River and were already in the Promise Land. But you will just have to wait and see why I chose the name this way.”

“Ok, Ok Pastor Paul go ahead and keep me in suspense.”

The elephant herd traveled down Big River and soon the waterfalls could be heard.

“Hey everyone we are almost there all we have to do is cross the river and we’ll be home free.” said Curiosity

O but what would this story be without some kind of exciting challenge? Not very fun if you ask me.

Well the elephants did arrive at the water’s edge without a hitch but looking real closely a huge alligator was seen laying in a ditch. Then over one hundred of his friends opened up their big green eyes and looked at all the elephants with shock and surprise.

“Why hello their my elephant friends said Big Al the Alligator King,

The only way that we will let you pass is if you give us plenty of fresh food. Those two little elephants will do.”

“We come in peace King Al and we mean you no harm, is there any other way in doing my grandchildren no harm?” said King Fomba

“Why yes, if you can stump us with a riddle we alligators will help get all of you safely across Big River fit as a fiddle.” King Al said with a great big crocodile smile.”

“I have to first talk it over with my family, be right back with our answer in just a little while.”

All the elephants gathered around, no one was making a sound. King Fomba had a great plan just like old times, and if you listen real closely it might even rhyme.

King Fomba, Albert and Simon told King Al that they had indeed come up with a riddle guaranteed to get all the elephant herd across Big River fit as a fiddle.

“Ok now you're talking, we alligators are very hungry so let's hear your riddle before me and my friends start walking.” said King Al

Then little Cookie stepped forward and said,

“What’s stronger than a lion and sweeter than honey?”

“Emmm well now that is kinda funny, I will have an answer for you in about an hour or two then if we’re wrong we get two more tries so you better get ready to serve up those two little elephants with a side order of french fries.”

Then King Fomba said with a very stern voice,

“Three tries instead of one seems kind of fun but if you get all three tries wrong, you will be singing a very different song. We elephants will cross this river on the alligator’s backs then enter into the Elephant Promise Land, you all had better keep your word, understand?”

“O boy Pastor Paul, this is getting really good. I sure do hope we can write Fomba Book Five that is if we all get out of this river mess alive.”

“Hang on to your thinking cap, my fine feathered friend, now let's continue writing this story to the very end.”

Two hours went by without a single word, then Big Al shouted out.

“I’ll give it a try, What’s stronger than a lion and sweeter than honey, it's got to be the thrill of money,”

“No, that’s night right, you get two more tries by morning’s light.” said, Queen Story.

Try number two came just a few minutes later from Big Al the alligator.

“Ok kids, I’m ready for guess number two and here it is, What’s stronger than a lion and sweeter than honey, the answer is a beehive, now that’s got to be right?”

“Ah no, not quite.” said Simon

Then King Fomba said with a smile,

“ You have got just one more guess, you better make it right and we're not waiting all night. You have two hours to give it a try then get ready to carry us across Big River without delay, we do not want to have to wait another day.”

Two hours on the nose and Big Al looked like he was going to cry as he said his last guess with tears in his eyes.

“Ok, I’m ready for my last try. What’s stronger than a lion and sweeter than honey? It’s, It’s, It’s, O I KNOW WHAT IT IS, IT’S AN ALLIGATOR DAYCARE!!!

We all looked at Big Al with total disbelief, then we all laughed and laughed until we cried, then we all got on those old alligator's backs and went for a ride. All the elephants glided across Big River without a single worry, then we all entered into the Elephant Promise Land all for God's glory.

"Hey wait a minute," Big Al said. "What's the answer to your riddle?"

Egbert stepped forward with a kind hearted smile and said,

"The answer to our riddle Mr. Alligator is, The Word of God, Amen."

Fomba The Elephant Herd had made it to the Promise Land now there was just one more thing to do. King Fomba and Queen Somba called all the elephants to form a giant prayer circle together. And there they all were, Fomba n Somba, Albert n Story, Simon n Trish, Curiosity, Egbert, and Cookie with Alvin, Elmer, and Levi along with all the rest of the herd and all of our friends.

"King Fomba then said with a mighty shout,

"This great land is the elephant's Promise Land, and today we all have gathered around so we can proclaim the promises of our herd? Now repeat after me if you please then let's thank Abba Father on your knees."

"We promise to love Abba Father with all our heart, body and might, we promise to give Him all the praise and glory in Yeshua's Holy Name before we go to bed at night."

"We promise to love others as Abba Father loves us, and we promise to treat others as we ourselves would want to be treated."

We promise to honor our Mother and our Father throughout their days, and we promise to read the word of YAH (God) and apply it to our lives to the best of our ability."

We promise to forgive others of their trespasses in the same way that Abba Father forgave us of ours.”

We promise to do the best we can in helping others who are suffering and in pain, and we promise to make a positive difference in this world so our children and grandchildren will have a fighting chance to live in a better world...Amen”

“And with that, I think this Fomba Story Book is just about done.”

“Boy, it sure was awesome working with you again my fine Feathered Friend, I hope we can do this again someday real soon.”

“Yes, indeed Pastor Paul working with you sure was a ball, can we please start Fomba Book number 5 real soon, I like the idea of Brittany n Courtney the Crabby Sisters and I can't wait to see the additions of Caius and Aurora and Kaiden in the next Fomba book. Pastor Paul take care of yourself and don't be to hard on yourself your family loves you. Now it's time for me to fly, Hoo, Hoo, see you later, bye.....”

“ You see Owl Paul that’s why it’s called The Elephant Promise Land because of all the wonderful promises that were made by all the elephants who were there that faithful day...

Matthew 22:37-40

Yeshua said to them, “You are to love Abba Father with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your strength; this is the greatest and the most important commandment and the second is similar to it, “You are to love your neighbor as yourself. On these two commands hang all the Torah and the Prophets.

The Golden Rule, Matthew 7:12

Always treat others as you yourself would want to be treated...

Philippines 4:13

I can do all things through Christ Who strengthens me.

Thank You Abba Father for the Fomba Stories with all the praise, glory and honor going to You. I pray that all those who read the Fomba books become filled with Your Holy Spirit power and love and my solemn prayer is that these special stories will bring a sense of peace, hope, love, and joy to all those around the world who read the Fomba books with their loved ones, in the Name of Christ Yeshua I pray...Amen

John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid.

# Fomba The Elephant Book 5

by Chaplain Paul D. Vescio June 23, 2019

Hi Owl Paul that didn't take hardly any time at all. Are you ready to jump right into Fomba Book Number 5?

“Why yes indeed Pastor Paul, O wait a minute, I should say Chaplain Paul, after all, you are serving Christ our Lord as a Community Chaplain at an Acute Care Center and Rehab and all.” I see that you didn't wait very long before writing again. I mean we just finished Fomba Book 4 a few days ago, you know?”

Well, my fine feathered friend, you know the old saying the early worm catches the apple.

“Good one” What's the first chapter about Chaplain Paul?”

The first chapter of this book as two very special additions to the elephant herd, shall we begin the story and see where it takes us from here?

“Yes, yes, yes indeed I can't wait, Woo Woo.”

## Chapter 1 Caius n Aurora

It's now over 10 years later and Cookie n Curiosity are all grown up, Cookie is single and hopeful and Curiosity's better half is named Blossom and they're expecting a visit from the stork any day now. O and Egbert is teaching at Elephant School far, far away.

Hey, Owl Paul remember Ole Stanley Stork? I sure did love him. Remember, he would always forget his glasses and mess up the orders?

“Stanley was very cool and a little bit kooky Chaplain Paul. I remember rescuing Simon with him as little Kenneth the mouse road on Stanley's back.”

“ Those were good times my fine feathered friend.”



On a spring day in the month of April the alarm went off high atop of Stork Mountain then we heard a loud voice saying,

“TWINS!!! TWINS!!! IT’S A PAIR OF ELEPHANT TWINS!!! CODE 2!!! CODE 2!!! YOU ALL KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED TO DO!!!!!!!!!!”

Well, ole Jasper Stork was on deck and he jumped right up and started to fly, he grabbed those two elephant twins and was on his way in a blink of an eye. O but Ole Jasper had forgotten to set his built-in GPS, so it was now up to his best guess. And there he was flying all around looking very closely to the ground. After about an hour ole Jasper spied Curiosity n Blossom just standing around, then Jasper went into a dive and he delivered those two elephant twins home safely and sound.

“O MY, TWINS!!!” said the happy couple with a great big smile and tears in their eyes. “O now this is a wonderful surprise. Our elephant herd hasn’t been blessed with elephant twins in a long, long time.”

“Chaplain Paul, the last time that the elephant herd was blessed with twins was when Albert n Simon were born.”

“Yes, that was a real blessing and now Albert n Story are grandparents and Fomba n Somba are great grandparents.”

Well, all the elephant herd gathered around and made a joyous sound then King Albert lifted his grandson and granddaughter high in the air and proclaimed,

“On this faithful day a pair of elephants were born they are all covered in gray and very well adorned, The first to arrive into the light of day was my Grandson Caius then my Granddaughter Aurora who made a powerful roar, both Caius n Aurora were very much adored. So let's celebrate these two today and let's never forget who we are as we give thanks n praise to Abba Father for His blessings and love...Amen”

As time went on Caius n Aurora grew, Caius would be known as the Little Hammer and Aurora would be known simply as Roara. These two little elephants each had very special gifts, which we will soon see. This is the story of The Little Hammer n Roara go strawberry picking one day.

One fine day Caius n Aurora went strawberry picking with their Great Grandparents Fomba n Somba. Fomba n Somba were by this time very old n gray but they would go strawberry picking with their grandchildren any day.

The sky was blue with clouds of white the strawberry fields were out of sight. Caius started picking and eating as fast as he could, Aurora just laughed and laughed then jumped right in as King Fomba n Queen Somba watched in the shade. About an hour had gone by when suddenly danger caught Fomba's eye. A pride of lions had moved into the elephant's Promise Land; they did not know the rules or seem to really understand. King Fomba ran towards them and shouted,

**“YOU LIONS ARE ON ELEPHANT PROMISE LAND, NOW TURN AROUND AND GO BACK HOME, UNDERSTAND?”**

“O my Chaplain Paul this does not look good at all, are these lions friend or foe? Are the kids going to be all right? O my, Woo, Woo, I'm filled with such a fright!!”

Sorry to say my fine feathered friend these are a bad bunch of lions who do not play by the elephant's rules, they take what they can and move on without even a care, it saddens my heart to have to write what happens next but it has a powerful lesson of the power and the blessing of family and love, you had better fly back to the herd and sound the alarm the battle has now begun.”

**“O MY!!! O MY!!!!!!! I'm on the way Chaplain Paul without delay!!! Woo!!! Woo!!!!”**

This lion's pride had four male lions who were brothers with ten female loins and over fifteen cubs. The lion brothers went on the attack with the females watching their backs they surrounded King Fomba and started to charge. Fomba called out to Somba.

“TAKE CAIUS N AURORA TO SAFETY RIGHT AWAY!!! SOUND THE ALARM, THE LIONS ARE ATTACKING US TODAY!!!!!!!!!!”

Somba grabbed Caius n Aurora and ran the other way it was King Fomba who was left all alone that faithful day.

“OWL PAUL ARE YOU ON THE WAY?”

Owl Paul returned to the herd and rounded up the elephant troops. All the elephant warriors were now on their way but they were sadly too far away.

Then little Caius and Aurora broke free of Somba’s grip, they ran back to help their Great Grandfather Fomba. Somba chased them calling out,

“COME BACK!!! CAIUS N AURORA COME BACK, IT’S TO DANGEROUS, COME BACK!!!!!!!!!!”

But what Somba didn't know was that Abba Father had blessed Caius n Aurora with two very powerful gifts.

The lion brothers surrounded King Fomba then started moving in for the kill, Fomba filled his trunk with sand and began sandblasting those misguided lions right in their eyes but the females attacked with a powerful surprise. King Fomba was knocked to the ground then all the lions piled on top of him, Queen Somba looked the other way and started to cry then Caius n Aurora caught those loin’s evil eyes. Now what happened next was something straight out of an Avengers movie and quite something to see. Caius broke a tree right in half with his trunk, now remember he is only the age of three then Aurora yelled with a powerful roar,

“HEY, YOU BAD LIONS LEAVE MY PAPA ALONE  
ROAR!!!!!!!!!!ROAR!!!!!!!!!! ROAR!!!!!!!!!!”

Aurora’s roar was so powerful it knocked those lions right to the ground then Caius hit the ground with the tree like Thor in the movies, then all the lions bounced up in the air and fell back to the ground not making a sound.

When they all awoke, they ran for their lives never to be seen in the Elephant Promise Land ever again. O but King Fomba lay hurt on the ground not making a sound. Just then, all the elephants came gathering around. Then sadly, King Fomba's last words to all of us were,

“I love you”

Then we all bowed our heads, prayed and cried, Fomba had once again placed his life in harm's way in protecting those he loved, we all loved Fomba very much and even though we may be apart Fomba will always have a very special place deep in our hearts.

“I can't stop crying Chaplain Paul, did Fomba really have to go.”

“Owl Paul I'm very sad too, I'm writing the Fomba Books as a very special gift to my children and grandchildren. With each new chapter comes a new life lesson to be learned and applied to their lives. The lesson of this chapter is that sometimes in life our greatest strengths come shining through our greatest trials and tragedies and that love and sacrifice go hand in hand together. Don't be sad King Fomba is now with that great elephant herd in the sky, he is with his mother and father, his aunts and uncles, his grandparents and Kenneth the mouse, and Mr. Bones and the Wort Hog brothers and Stanley Stork and all the rest of the Fomba gang who have now passed on.

Remember my fine feathered friend the circle of life on planet earth has a beginning and an end but when we place our faith and hope in Christ Yeshua we have the promise of living an eternal life with Him in heaven...Amen”

“Cheer up my friend what looks like the end may actually be just the beginning.”

## Chapter 2 Brittany n Courtney The Crabby Sisters

It's now a couple of years later and Caius n Aurora are getting stronger by the day. Caius got into trouble when a few of the other young elephants were playing a game and Caius got mad and dropped the hammer on them

meaning he hit the ground with such force that the earth shook for miles around, and when little Aurora gets upset she roars so loud that everyone covers their ears and falls to the ground. So it was decided by their parent's Curiosity n Blossom that the twins would be sent to the Crabby Sisters for some schooling.

Brittany n Courtney were the Crabby Sisters, here now let me explain, all the crabs living in the area were negative and a real picky bunch. The crabs would complain about their breakfast and their lunch. They will complain about their dinner too; in fact, they will complain just about everything on the menu. Crabs are a sorry bunch they love to point fingers and blame others for their problems all except the Crabby Sisters. Brittany n Courtney marched to a tune of a different drummer; The Crabby Sisters were really very cool; they were nice and pleasant to talk to. They were really very wise, considerate, thoughtful and kind, the Crabby Sisters were one of a kind.

“Caius, you and your sister are going to go to the Crabby Sister’s School of Learning. You’ll go to their house every day for two to three hours to learn how to properly use your superpowers.” said their Mother and Father, Blossom n Curiosity.

The first day of school and off they went, around the bend and over by the big red stones is where Brittany n Courtney Crabby lived. Caius n Aurora were taught by the very best; They learned to only use their superpowers in the acts of fighting off evil and in helping others in self-defense. They learned self-control, patience, compassion and all the skills that were necessary in order to become great and mighty warriors in defending the elephant herd.

Then one day Caius n Aurora’s superpowers were put to good use once again. It all started with a morning walk down by the river. All the elephants were at play on that faithful day, the sky of blue with clouds of white then suddenly some huge animals came into our sight. Seven very big hippos came swimming upstream; At first, they didn't seem very mean.

“O no Pastor, sorry, I mean Chaplain Paul, now what, please don’t tell me we lose another elephant from the herd.”

Now, now, don't count your chickens before they're hatched my fine feathered friend just wait and see.

The biggest male Hippo who was the King of the bunch decided that he wanted the elephant's patch of land to sit on and have his lunch. The elephants were always cool to the hippos remember Harriet Hippo in Fomba Book number 2? She was the elephant's true friend, but these hippos were of a different breed they were prideful, selfish, and mean.

King Albert and his brother Simon did arrive and told those mean hippos to pack up and drive.

"I'm Big Harvey Hippo and I don't move for no one not until my super is done."

O boy, the next thing that happened was quite something to see all the elephants stepped quietly away as Little Caius and Aurora stepped forward and into those sorry hippos sight. The Hippos took one look at them and laughed and laughed and laughed until they cried.

"Is this the best you have? What a joke, we are triple these little elephants size, now begone with you before me and my brothers squash you both like flies," said Big Harvey as he rolled his big hippo brown eyes.

O boy Chaplain Paul, I think I know what's going to happen next, those misguided hippos are in for a real surprise...Woo, Woo..

Caius n Aurora walked towards those seven hippos with fire in their eyes, what happened next caught them all completely by surprise.

Just then all the elephants turned their backs on those awful hippos and looked the other way, they folded their ears in and started to pray, Then Roara let loose with a MIGHTY ROAR!!!!!! The likes of which frightened all of those rude hippos right to the core. Caius was next in line he snapped a tree in half with his trunk like a twig, then Caius The Little Hammer dropped the hammer on those seven hippos the force of which felt like a massive earthquake shaking the ground. All the hippos bounced upside down as they

all flew up in the air, they all landed in the river with such a big splash that water crashed on the Crabby Sister's house over a half a mile away, then all of those pesky hippos swam far, far away...

Caius n Aurora were now the most powerful elephants around and because they were still so very young they at times used their superpowers to have a lot of fun but the rules were very clear, they could only do so once in a blue moon.

Hey, Owl Paul, can you guess what chapter 3 will be called?

“Yes, Yes, Woo, Woo, I know, I know but first let me tell you what it's not, it's not red moon or yellow moon or orange or green moon or even cheesy moon Its drum roll please, ITS, ITS, ITS.”

“Hold on, hold on Owl Paul, let's just take a look and see.”

### Chapter 3 Blue Moon

“Hey, Caius n Aurora do you know what kind of moon will be in the sky on Wednesday night?” Asked Owl Paul

“Hi Owl Paul, is it a blue moon?” Asked Caius

“Why yes indeed my two supper hero elephants.

“O BOY!!! Do you think that Mom and Dad will let us do something really fun with our supper powers that night? Asked Caius and Aurora excitedly.

“I think so, that is, if both of you have been very good these past few weeks. And the Crabby Sisters give your parents a good report on how the both of you are doing in school.”

“OWL PAUL!!! OWL PAUL!!! WILL YOU PLEASE GO AND ASK OUR PARENTS FOR US, WILL YOU PLEASE?!!!!!!!!!!”

“Well, how about I go with you and we ask them together? How does that sound?”

“Sounds good to us. Can we go ask them now Owl Paul, can we?”

“Woo, Woo lets go, Woo Woo..”

Hey, Owl Paul before you go, I have some cool news. Do you know who comes visiting once in a blue moon?

“Woo? Woo? Chaplain Paul”

An old friend of yours is coming our way. Once in a blue moon, Rabbi Owl Hershel flies in for a visit. Rabbi Hersh as we fondly call him is full of Biblical wisdom, in fact, he knows stories that make us think and he knows about the Torah from A to Zink.

“O boy, Hersh is coming? Now this is a surprise, I can't wait to show Rabbi Owl Hershel the twin's superpowers.”

It was decided that we would wait for Rabbi Owl Hershel to arrive before deciding on what Caius n Aurora would do for fun with their incredible superpowers, after all, two wise ole owls are far better than just one and with the Crabby Sisters input what could go wrong? O but it wouldn't be much of a story without some real action now would it Owl Paul?

“I can't wait to see where chapter 3 is going to go but I can guess it's going to be fun let's continue this chapter until it's done.” said Owl Paul with a great big grin.

The very next morning Rabbi Owl Hersh did arrive, he had on a black hat and a long white beard; he flew two circles around everyone just for fun and said,

“Peace Shalom, Peace Shalom to all.”

“Shalom, Shalom Rabbi Hershel.” said Owl Paul “Your just in time to have a super ball. We now have a pair of superhero elephant kids in the herd and on the night of the next blue moon, we are all going to have a lot of fun. But first, we need to decide on what kind of fun Caius n Aurora could do



that's safe and without making a great big mess. So if you will Sir, we need your advice along with the Crabby Sisters so we could choose something fun and safe for the twins to do."

"I have some good ideas already, but first I would like to sit down and share a little story with all of you, Adonai willing. Now please gather around"

"A Lion King once asked a wise old Rabbi Owl this question,

"What does your God do with all the time he has on his hands?"

"He makes matches." The wise old Rabbi replied.

"That's easy said the Lion King, I could do that."

Then the Lion King matched a lioness with a cheetah, and a warthog with a buffalo and a giraffe with a zebra. Soon after they all began fighting with each other.

Afterwards, the Lion King said sheepishly, "Now I understand."

Rabbi Hershel then looked at everyone with a wise and a very kind face said,

"When Abba Father makes a match made in heaven, it lasts a lifetime. Don't let impatience rob you of receiving the blessing of true love in your lives...Amen. Ok, that's my story.

Now let's go see what kind of fun and exciting things we can come up with for our two superheroes Caius n Aurora to do during the next blue moon. It's off to see the Crabby Sisters, now lead the way." Rabbi Owl Hershel said that faithful day.

"O now this is a surprise," said the Crabby Sisters with joyous eyes.

"Courtney n Brittany we need to come up with a really cool idea that Caius n Aurora can do with their superpowers during the next blue moon on Wednesday night," said, Owl Paul

“O boy now that sounds like a real ball. I have a wonderful idea.”  
said Brittany Crabby.

Brittany told Courtney Crabby the idea in her ear then Courtney nodded

“Yes, yes, that’s a great idea.”

The Crabby Sisters invited everyone to come around to the back of their house to see their idea; we all couldn't imagine what they had in mind.

“A watermelon patch? WOW, what can we do?” asked Caius n Aurora

Rabbi Hersh chimed in with, “How about the kids drop some watermelons from the top of the house? That was always a fun thing to do in New York City back in the day. I remember it just like it was yesterday.”

Then Brittany Crabby had the best idea ever.

“How about we stack all the watermelons on that fallen palm tree over there and place a giant rock under the middle of the tree, Caius hits the end of the palm tree shooting the watermelons high in the sky and then Aurora lets loose with a mighty roar busting the watermelons in the sky like colorful fireworks on the fourth of July.”

“That’s an awesome idea I must say, now let's get things organized right away, let’s go tell the others, now hurry, hurry, LET'S HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! Woo, Woo.” said Owl Paul

The night of a full moon had finally arrived then the whole jungle suddenly came alive. All the animals gathered around to see the big show and without further a due, let’s go.

“O boy Chaplain Paul this looks like it's going to be a lot of fun. There are over a hundred watermelons stacked ready to go, now where is little Caius n Aurora so we can start the big show. ”

Just then, King Albert walked to the center ring in the sand and said.

“OWLS AND ELEPHANTS, ZEBRAS AND AARDVARKS, GIRAFFES AND GOPHERS OF ALL SIZE, WELCOME TO THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE JUNGLE. NOW LET ME INTRODUCE TO YOU MY SUPERHERO GRANDCHILDREN CAIUS THE LITTLE HAMMER AND ROARA AURORA, SURPRISE!!!!!!!!!!”

Then from out in the brush came Caius n Aurora dressed as Ninja Turtles in black and red. Now they both knew the plan all was for fun, but what happened next had everyone laughing and on the run.

Caius dropped the hammer so hard on the end of that palm tree that those hundred melons flew over two hundred feet in the air, then as they were falling back to the ground little Roary ROARED WITH A POWERFUL SOUND...All the watermelons burst in the sky, it looked like it was the fourth of July. Then right when everyone was ready to duck a sudden dust devil blew in and blew all of those melon pieces far. far away, the whirlwind took those melon chunks about three miles downriver and dropped them on those rude hippos heads. We all looked and laughed and laughed, then we all ran back home as fast as we could.

O what a night it was exciting and fun, now Chapter 3 is finally done.

## Chapter 4 Billy Bob Boa

Let's change gears just a little bit. The jungle is a very colorful place with at least twenty shades of green to be seen. There are ten shades of yellow and red and even four shades of gray before you go to bed. O look over there it's a trail now let's see where it leads us today.

As we walk together down this jungle trail, be on the lookout for any orange and black tails. Tigers are all around and they can sneak up on you without making a sound. Hey, what is that cool sound, anyway?

Let's take a closer look and see who or what it could be. O my what an interesting sound it reminds me of bluegrass music with a splash of blues. Just a little further down the path, now let's look and see. As we pushed away some palm leaves, I couldn't believe my eyes, it was a Boa sitting on a log playing the banjo, O now what a nice surprise.

“Hello, I'm Owl Paul and these are my friends. (My friends are all of you Woo are reading this story, Woo, Woo.”)

“Well, how de do there back at you, it certainly is a pleasure and an honor meeting you all. Come on over and sit for a spell. I've got a really great story to tell.”

“Ok, that sounds like fun, but before we get started, what is your name kind, Sir?” asked Owl Paul.

“You all could drop all that Sir stuff, I aint no Sir, no Sir-ree, no Sir-ree Billy Bob Boa, that's my name that is, Billy Bob Boa, and I can play a really mean banjo. I'm the friendliest Boa-Constrictor around, in fact, I'll only eat fruits and nuts, fish, veggies, and eggs so don't worry ya-all safe with me, ya hear?”

“Howdy you all, I'm Billy Bob Boa the coolest Boa Constrictor around, now here's my story, and Ya all please don't make a sound. Friends, I was born in Kentucky on the Fourth of July, Mama and Papa were just a pair of poor country Boas who were on the run, you see they escaped from the city zoo, they really didn't know where they were going or what they should do. Soon after I picked up my first banjo at the age of three and started pickin and a grinning just for fun, Ooooooeeee you should have seen all the animals come a runnin, my fabulous career had just begun. I got so famous that I had to pack up and run, so I came to this cool jungle under the tropical sun. Now that's my story I hope you all liked it too. I'll be more than happy to play my cool banjo any time for you.”

“Wow, Chaplain Paul Billy Bob Boa is a really cool dude.”

I like Billy a lot my fine feathered friend, hopefully we will be seeing a lot more of him in the future. What do you think of Billy Bob Boa Rabbi Owl Hersh?

“I like him, Chaplain Paul, Billy seems like a very nice fella in fact Billy Bob Boa is the nicest Boa I have ever met, I tip my hat to you Sir for creating him, Mazel tov, Peace Shalom to you.”

What a blessing having two wise old owls helping me write this story. Thanks guys.

We'll save Billy Bob Boa for another day, now let's begin Chapter 5 right away.

Growing up as a young boy in Stamford Connecticut during the 1960s and 1970s was a very magical time in my life. O we had our share of ups and downs, the good times and the bad, but through it all my brother Kevin and I were extremely blessed to have been surrounded by those who loved us. One very special person was my Father's best friend Lolly, his real name was Peter Labella . Pete used to give all the kids lollipops, thus the nick-name Lolly. Lolly would stop by our house with bags of food and say, “Let's have a clambake or let's have a barbecue or let's go see a Mets or a Yankee game.

My Father use to say if a person has just one true friend in their life, then they were truly a very lucky person. Lolly was loved by many people in the Italian American community in Stamford. My Father would say that he could always count on Lolly for help no questions asked. Lolly would come and help my Father in the middle of the night if necessary. As I look at his picture sitting on my desk all these years later, I still miss and love him very much. If Lolly were to become a character in this story, I know exactly what he would be.

## Chapter 5 Lolly Koala

One spring day just after breakfast Caius heard a strange sound coming from high up in the trees. What in the world could it be?

Then a cherry lollipop came falling to the ground, Caius looked up and all around but no one could be found. Then just one day later little Aurora was out walking around when she heard a rustling sound, she looked up and down and all around then a strawberry lollipop came falling to the ground. A few days later, all the little elephants were out playing merry-go-round, then suddenly a rainbow of lollipops came falling to the ground. All the little elephants stopped and looked up and all around, but still, no one could be found.

Then all the adult elephants got very curious, asking,

“Who in the world could this Lollipop person be?”

“Woo is this lollipop dude Chaplain Paul?”

He is a very special friend from back in the day my fine feathered friend.

“Can I have a cherry lollipop Chaplain Paul after all owls do love lollipops you know?”

Well, ok just one, too many lollipops can cause a tummy ache you know.

“A few days had gone by with no lollipops insight, but then one rainy night it happened again, three orange lollipops fell from a tree right in front of me. I picked them up O now what a nice surprise, for when I turned around there he was right before my very eyes. Woo, Woo.”

“Hello, my name is Owl Paul, and Woo are you.”

“I’m Lolly Koala, pleased to meet you.”

“Hey, Lolly, why are you giving out lollipops to everyone.”

“O, I don't hand them out to just anyone, I give them to good people and to good animals, O and to good little children too. I have many flavors for you to eat. I make my lollipops very delicious and sweet. I've come to this jungle en-search of two very good friends, the first is Billy Bob Boa and the second is Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog, have you seen any of these famous dudes in this tropical jungle of green?” asked Lolly

“Well Lolly, Billy Bob Boa is the coolest Boa -constrictor I have ever met, and as for this Myles fella, I do not know. Woo, Woo.”

“Owl Paul, I have to be on my way but I'll come back to visit you another day.” said Lolly Koala.

Then one day all the little elephants started finding painted rocks hidden all around, who on earth is doing this now? The rocks were beautifully painted with a rainbow of colors. One rock had a picture of a pizza and another a funny-looking dude and still another had a painting of a frog sitting on a sunflower in the rain. Each day, the little elephants would go searching in the jungle for painted rocks.

“Lollipops and painted rocks Chaplain Paul what in the world is happening to this story?” asked Owl Paul

Well, my fine feathered friend Fomba Book 5 is a bit more personal. Can't you tell? I like painted rocks and lollipops they're fun, fun, fun. Now let's get back to the story and see who or what is painting these magical stones.

“My guess is it's a snail or a squirrel or even ole Ken fox but you're the boss so let's see what surprises you have up your sleeve Chaplain Paul. Woo Woo.”

“Then suddenly from high up in a tree I could see two old friends looking down smiling at me and very close by a real cool guy playing his banjo with a twinkle in his eye.” Woo, Woo...

Two out of three colorful storybook characters, we already know, now it's off to chapter 6, let's start the show.

## Chapter 6 Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog

These guys were like three peas in a pod, Billy Bob Boa, Lolly Koala and Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog. Now, these three peas all knew each other; In fact, they were as close as very close brothers.

Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog's two special gifts were painting beautiful rocks and preaching. Billy, Lolly and Myles were truly three peas in a pod and they've come to pay us all a visit and perform their incredible show over at the Crabby Sister's pink and blue bungalow.

Now Myles was an orange and red tree frog with a navy blue head, he could make all of your fears disappear just by what he had said. Myles also painted rocks then hid them all around so that hopefully one day they would be found. When someone finds one of Myles painted rocks, it fills them with such excitement and joy; It's far better than going to the toy store and buying a toy. O I almost forgot, Myles preaches too, he can help make worry and doubt just disappear and he can turn a hopeless situation into a reason to praise Abba Father and stand up and cheer.

All the elephants in the elephant herd were very excited and happy to have their new three peas in a pod and they could hardly wait to see their incredible show with Billy Bob Boa, Lolly Koala and Myles The Incredible Tree Frog.

Owl Paul, what do you think of the story so far?

“You da man Chaplain Paul, I think that this storyline is a real ball.”

“You know Chaplain Paul I think you should get these stories published, I've got a cousin Irving back in New York Woo is a book agent the next time I see him I'll tell him to fly out here to talk to you. Remember, Chaplain Paul all things begin with a first step and when we walk with Adonai, He carries us most of the way. Woo Woo, O by the way I have to get back to the Synagogue Oak Tree. Got to fly, see you soon, bye. Peace Shalom to all of you.” said Rabbi Owl Hersh.



All the elephants gathered around to hear a wonderful sound. Tonight is the night they've all been waiting for. A magical show including painted rocks, lollipops and an old banjo. Billy Bob Boa started to play out a tune as lollipops were let loose tied to colorful balloons. Then Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog did appear he was out to make all of our worries just disappear.

“Hello good friends, I am M.T.M.T.F., Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog and I'm here to help make all of your worries disappear.”

O what a cheer, we all watched with anticipation and wide wonder, how on earth is Myles going to be able to make all of our worries just disappear?

Then Myles The Magnificent reached into his pocket and pulled out a little card. That in itself is pretty amazing because I didn't know that frogs had pockets. Anyway, let's hear what Myles has to say.

“Good friends on this little card is a very powerful message for all to receive, Now before I read it to you all please ask yourself this one little question, The last time you worried about anything what became of it? Now close your eyes and watch as all of your worries vanish right before your eyes. On this card is a thought that is so profound that people come to hear it from miles around. Now clear your minds and listen well, because in a few short minutes all of your worries will vanish into thin air. The powerful message that's written on this little card reads as follows,

#### Matthew 6:25-29

I say to you do not worry about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink; nor about your body, what you will put on. Is not life more than food and the body more than clothing?

Look at the birds of the air for they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they?

Which of you by worrying can add one second to your life? So why do you worry about things? Consider the lilies of the field how they grow, they neither toil or spin, and yet I say to you that not even Solomon in all his glory was as beautiful as one of these.

And when Myles The Magnificent Tree Frog was finished reading this powerful message to all who were there, the worry that had been effecting our lives seemed to just melt away like ice cream on a hot summer's day.

Myles had a few more surprises, he not only helped to make all of our worries just melt away, but his words of encouragement gave us all hope on that faithful day. Then Billy Bob Boa played his old banjo for a while as Lolly Koala handed out lollipops with a great big smile. We all sang and danced and praised Abba Father for his blessings and love, as a full moon shined down from the sky above.

## Chapter 7 Hope

Hope is a dream that can actually be transformed into a reality through our faith in Christ Yeshua...Amen (Hebrews 11:1)

Well Owl Paul this is the final chapter of Fomba Book Number 5, I must say it sure has been fun hanging out with you and in watching as all of these colorful storybook characters seemed to just come alive. Chapter 7 is going to be a little slice of Heaven with a splash of truth, so hold on to your feathers old friend and put your thinking cap on real tight, because we're jumping right into chapter 7 to reveal the light.

Once a year on Fomba's birthday, the entire elephant herd gathers around to hear of their family history. This year it was King Albert's turn since he was now head of the elephant herd. King Albert started way back at the beginning when his Great Great Grandfather became King of the herd. He told family stories about their herd's struggles and victories; he told of great hardships and of great harvests. King Albert shared all the stories about his Father and his Mother, King Fomba n Queen Somba

King Albert told us about Kenneth the mouse and about Mr. Bones and Dizzy the monkey, he told us about the time when Uncle Bamboo saved Fomba's life and he talked about all the important lessons learned through their family's life experiences. We heard stories about John the Warthog and about Harriet Hippo's garden and about her moon size sweet potato pie, O and about the Great Elephant Rhino Race and about how King Fomba saved the day many times in his life, including saving Somba and her family's lives.

King Albert reminded us all of just how important family history is in keeping our loved one's memories alive and in doing so we learn great lessons through their failings and victories. We heard family stories that made us both laugh and cry and as King Albert continued to share the stories of family history of the elephant herd; I decided to fly off for a little nap; I mean, if that's ok with you, Chaplain Paul?

"It's cool Owl Paul, besides its part of the story line, and I couldn't continue writing this part of the story if you decided to stay awake."

"And with that, I flew to the nearest shade tree and fell softly into dreamland."

A hazy blue mist fell about the land, at first Owl Paul didn't understand. He flew to the ground and took a closer look around, but still there wasn't a single sound.

"Owl Paul, Owl Paul, Over here, we are all over here, come and see."

"Now what in the world could this be?" asked Owl Paul.

"Hi, Owl Paul remember me?"

"Fomba is that really you? O my and is that Kenneth and Dizzy too?"

"Hi Owl Paul, it's good to see you again, it's been a while." Said Mr Bones with a great big smile.

Then Fomba n Somba walked on by as Kenneth the mouse was watching the afternoon sky. Everyone was there, the Wort Hog brothers, Old Uncle Bamboo, Fomba's father and mother the King and Queen, I saw Harriet Hippo, Ole Stanley Stork. You know, I thought he retired in Utica NY. Everyone dear to my heart was here. We all shared stories of yesteryear. We laughed we cried, we all gave Abba Father a cheer because we all knew He was always near.

“Is this a dream Fomba?” asked Owl Paul.

Fomba smiled and looked at Owl Paul and said,

“Remember, Owl Paul, a dream can become as real as you want it to be because this very special story includes you and me. Are we all truly here and are we all real? In the hearts and minds of all those who read the Fomba Story Books, the answer will always be yes my fine feathered friend.”

Then Fomba n Somba with Kenneth the mouse, Dizzy the monkey, Mr Bones and Ole Stanley Stork, Albert n Story, Cookie, Curiosity, Egbert and Simon n Trish was there with all of their kids, there were Caius and Aurora and the Crabby sisters too and Nicki n Ticki warthog and Mazoombajustice, along with all the other good-hearted characters of the Fomba Story Books.

And on that faithful day, we all decided to gather around and form a giant prayer circle and with a joyous sound, then we all began to pray.

“Thank You Abba Father for all of Your blessings and love, and we thank You Abba Father for helping us to get through the storm, we thank You Abba Father for walking with us each and every day, and we thank You Abba Father for always listening to us when we pray. We thank You for our family and for the times we've shared together and we love You Abba Father now and forever Amen... John 3:16 John 5:24

“WHAT’S HIS NAME? YAH!!!!!!!

“WHAT’S HIS NAME? YAH!!!!!!!

“WHAT’S HIS NAME? YAHWEH!!!!!!!

In Christ Yeshua’s Holy Name we pray...

**HALLELUYAH!!! HALLELUYAH!!! HALLELUYAH!!!**

AMEN...

# Fomba The Elephant Book 6

by Chaplain Paul D Vescio

“Hello Owl Paul, It's great to see you again?”

“Pastor Paul, it's so good to hear from you too. Are we ready to begin writing Fomba Book Number Six because I can hardly wait.”

“Well first things first, It's not Pastor Paul anymore, now it's Chaplain Paul, and second I really do not know what to write about for the beginning of this story. Got any ideas my fine feathered friend?”

“Mmmmmm let's see, how about we ask Joanna if she'll please come and tell some of the stories of Fomba's Family Tree?”

“That's an awesome idea my friend, so without any more delays lets jump right into chapter one and start having a lot of fun?”

## Chapter 1, Story Teller

It's a well-known fact that elephants have a very good memory and in every elephant herd there is always one very special elephant who remembers all the elephant herd's family history. And in Fomba's family herd that special elephant is Joanna. Joanna knows all the herd's family history.

“Owl Paul can you please go and find Joanna so that she can hopefully share some of her family stories with all of our readers?”

“O yes, right away Pastor, oops, I mean, right away Chaplain Paul.”

“Thank you, Owl Paul, now take it from here and we will visit again in a few.”

I flew off just as quick as can be, I wanted to find Joanna so that we can begin this story. I flew all around high and low, then I spied Joanna down on the ground talking to a baby water buffalo.

“Hi Joanna, how are you? Pastor Paul, I mean Chaplain Paul sent me out here to talk to you.”

“Hi Owl Paul, it's a beautiful day and all the butterflies are out today, now, what can I do for you on this wonderful day?”

“Well Joanna, Chaplain Paul and I were wondering if you would be willing to share some of Fomba's family stories with all of our readers?”

“I think that's a great idea. Please go and tell Chaplain Paul that I would be honored to share some stories of Fomba's Family Tree”

“Awesome, let's start tomorrow morning under the big weeping willow that's over by the waterfall.”

“I'll be there Owl Paul, see you tomorrow morning.”

The next day all the young elephants in the elephant herd gathered all around Joanna. Storytelling was somewhat of a treat for the elephants but it's even more of a treat when Joanna tells family stories especially when those family stories include Fomba n Somba, Kenneth the mouse and Dizzy the monkey, O and Mr. Bones and John and Dave Warthog just to name a few. Shhhhhh, Joanna is about to speak. I think I'll just sit on this branch and take a peek.

“Hi everyone and thank you for gathering around. You all know the rules no horse playing or running around while I'm sharing these stories and please try not to make a sound.”

Joanna reached deep into her past memories with tears in her eyes, she took a deep breath and reached back to a time before King Fomba's tragic death. And with a twinkle in her eye, Joanna began to story tell.

“Fomba do you want to go and see if Dizzy can come out and play today?” said Kenneth the mouse on that faithful day.

“Kenneth, you know the rules I have to gather up hay or my father the King will ground me today.”

“Hey Fomba what if I help you gather up hay then we can go and find Dizzy and play.”

“Kenneth you're only able to gather up enough hay to feed a small mouse, elephants need enough hay to fill a big house.”

“I'll tell you what, let's take a short break, now hop on and we'll go for a quick walk.” said Fomba.

“Hey Fomba what's that over there?” asked Kenneth

“It looks like an ostrich egg, O look, it's hatching right before our eyes, this is a pleasant surprise.”

Now what happened next was quite something to see, now let's just take a look and see.

The ostrich egg began to hatch has it began rolling down a hill, then its mother came running over screaming with such a shrill.

“ O MY!!! O MY!!! MY EGG!!! MY EGG!!! the ostrich mother cried.

Well Fomba and Kenneth looked at each other and jumped right into action, Kenneth jumped on top of Fomba's head then Fomba took off running to save the day.



The ostrich egg rolled down the hill and through some leaves, then up an anthill and that's where it stayed. Fomba lifted Kenneth up to the top of the anthill with his trunk then a baby ostrich stuck out his head and said,

“That was really fun, can we do it again?”

Fomba and Kenneth returned the baby ostrich to its mother who was so great-full that she thanked them over a hundred times, then she looked at her newborn son with her big blue eyes and named him Rolland, now what a surprise.

“Now story number one is just about done, lets see what I can remember for story number two” said Joanna to the elephant herd.

## Chapter 2, Greg The Humble Sea Turtle

One fine day as Dizzy and his friends were out at play, a very strange creature came swimming up stream looking lost and out of place. “What in the world is that?” All the monkeys said to each other. They had never seen a turtle quite like that. This strange turtle had no arms or legs, this strange looking green turtle had only flippers.

Dizzy swung through the trees as fast as can be to go tell Fomba n Somba the elephant King and Queen.

“Fomba n Somba you won't believe your eyes something new swam upriver and gave us monkeys a great big surprise. Come and see, come with me, come and see the strangest green turtle that has ever been.” said Dizzy the monkey with a great big grin.

Well, everyone ran right down to the river just as fast as can be and sitting there was Greg the sea turtle looking right at me. “O Woo am I? You so kindly ask, why I'm Owl Paul, glad to meet you all. Joanna is telling this story but I pop in from time to time, that is to help Chaplain Paul bust out a rhyme, Hoo, Hoo.”

All the elephants looked at Greg the sea turtle with pie sized eyes in their heads, then they all said to one another,

“What a strange surprise.”

King Fomba asked, What is your name?

“My name is Greg, and I am kinda lost, you see, I was very curious to know what animals lived up river, so I swam up the river then took a right downstream and by nightfall I was lost and completely out of steam. Dear friends I do not want to be a fuss, I'm wondering is there a sea turtle bus that can get me back home?”

Fomba n Somba looked at each other with a smile and said,

“We will help to get you back home in just a little while. Day after tomorrow we will walk you back to the sea, but for now you are perfectly welcome to stay with Somba and me.”

“O thank you, dear friends, I feel as though I'm going to cry, you all are so kind, I wish I could do something nice for all of you. I am wondering do you have any good fish to eat in this river? O, I know, I'll sing you all a soft lullaby.”

Then Greg the humble sea turtle began to sing the sweetest lullaby that we had ever heard. It was about sea turtles swimming in the midst of the gentle waves of the sea and about Abba Father's love that He shares in watching over you and me. Greg was very talented that was very plain to see. We all invited him to please stay for more than just one day. But sadly we all knew that he would be happier swimming in the open sea, back with all of his sea turtle family.

The very next day it was decided that Fomba, Kenneth, Dizzy and Mr. Bones would help in bringing Greg the sea turtle back to his home. Everyone loved Sea Turtle Greg, so he promised to return to them one day.

The journey down to the sea was very long, but we all thought of it as a well deserved vacation and besides it will be kinda fun. Owl Paul went along to serve as their owl eye in the sky. “Now come to think of it I just remembered the story of Harriet Hippo's Sweet Potato Pie. Said Joanna with a smile and a wink.”

Greg the sea turtle swam downriver as Fomba n Kenneth, and Dizzy n Mr. Bones walked along the riverbank. Ole Owl Paul was flying near by always on the lookout with his big yellow eyes.

Then about halfway downriver on the third or fourth day, three great big crocodiles were blocking our way. This looks like a job for Fomba and Mr. Bones to handle with care, Ole Owl Paul sat on a branch and gave those old crocs a powerful stare.

“Greetings, we mean you no harm, we come in peace, can we please pass through here and we'll be on our way?” asked Fomba that faithful day.

Well, those mean old crocs just looked at all of them and said,

NO WAY, you're not passing through here today.”

Mr. Bones knew exactly what to do, he whispered his plan in Fomba's ears then Fomba told Kenneth the mouse and Kenneth the mouse told Dizzy the monkey and Dizzy the monkey climbed up a tree and told Mr. Bone's plan to Ole Owl Paul. Then Ole Owl Paul thought to himself, O boy this is going to be a ball.

The plan was simple, crocodiles just love turtle soup and they hadn't seen Sea Turtle Greg because he was hiding out of those old crocodile's sight.

Fomba and the gang went into the jungle and made a fake turtle shell out of tree bark. They colored it green then set it by an olive tree. The plan was to use it as a decoy and lure the crocodiles inland then run downriver as fast as they can. There was just one small problem who can they use to lure those old crocodile's in?

Then they all looked at Greg and thought of the perfect plan. Fomba would get in the river then Sea Turtle Greg would ride on Fomba's back. Fomba would carry Sea Turtle Greg inland, then lie down on the ground. Mr. Bones, Dizzy and Kenneth would then cover Fomba with hay, but before we get into all of this what do you say we pray?

All was set, the fake turtle shell was off to the side already in place now it was time for the Great Sea Turtle Race. Sea Turtle Greg started to shout,

“HELP ME!!! HELP ME!!! ME AND MY FRIEND ARE STUCK IN THE SAND!!! HELP!!! PLEASE COME HELP US UNDERSTAND?!!!

Well, those three crocodiles couldn't believe their old crocodile eyes. They all looked at each other and proclaimed,

“What a nice surprise.”

They all started moving in just as planned, and when they got within ten feet, Greg the sea turtle said,

“Please don't eat my poor friend over there he's weaker than I.”

Those three crocodiles turned and started walking over to the empty turtle shell to take a closer look then suddenly Fomba jumped right up and started to book. Fomba ran as fast as can be with sea turtle Greg and Kenneth riding on Fomba's back, he ran right down to the river avoiding the crocodile's awful attack. Sea Turtle Greg was now safely back in the river and well on his way as Fomba, Kenneth, Dizzy and Mr. Bones ran down the river banks that faithful day.

### Chapter 3, The Great Treasure Hunt

Joanna stopped and took a deep breath, then she drank a sip of water and smiled and said,

“O now here is a story your all going to just love, it's about the Great Treasure Hunt way back in King Fomba and Queen Somba's day.”

Fomba n Somba had a really good idea, they wanted to create a great big treasure hunt for all the young elephants in the elephant herd. The rules were very simple, Fomba and Somba had hidden a treasure chest filled with very valuable riches for all the young elephants to go out and find. They created a really cool map with dozens of tricky clues. Now all was ready to begin the Great Treasure Hunt of Fomba n Somba's Elephant Herd.

King Fomba called all of the young elephants to gather around then he began the Great Elephant Treasure Hunt with a great big sound,

“Everyone listen to me, when I blow my trunk go and find the hidden treasure as quick as can be. **READY, SET, ONE!!! TWO!!! THREE!!! LET THE GREAT TREASURE HUNT BEGIN!!!!!!!!!!**”

**BOOOOOOMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!!!**

All the elephants started running around, all the elephants were making a joyous sound. Then they all gathered in a great big circle to look at and study the treasure map. Then off they all ran looking here and there, they all started looking everywhere.

One of the elephants took a look under a great big rock then two other elephants looked high up in the trees as Dizzy and his friends were laughing in the tropical breeze.

All the elephants were looking here and there, all of the elephants were looking everywhere. Then by sundown what could it be little Elmer found the treasure chest hidden by the old oak tree.

The treasure chest was then carried back to Fomba n Somba then all the elephants gathered around not making a single sound. Somba looked at all the elephants and proclaimed,

“The treasure in this treasure chest is for every one of us to have and to share but because little Elmer found the treasure chest he will receive a very special surprise. Now Elmer, please close your eyes.

Little Elmer closed his big blue eyes then when he opened them, they gave him a great big surprise.

“I can't believe my eyes.” said Little Elmer

Little Elmer was given a great big bag of fresh peanuts and popcorn all for him to share. He then thanked everyone who was there.

Ok it's time to open the treasure chest and share the treasure with all the elephants who were there. Fomba opened the chest and to everyone's complete surprise, the treasure was things not of this world. The treasure was things that mean the most in this life, like, forgiveness, compassion, kindness, thoughtfulness, helpfulness, self control, patience, peace, joy, faith, hope and love. Then Queen Somba looked at everyone with tears in her eyes and said,

“ Everyone, these are the true treasures in life, for these treasures keep our elephant family healthy, strong, together and alive, so have the courage to stand up and thrive.”

Then all the elephants started to dance and cheer for they all took to heart what Queen Somba had said. It was all so very clear.

“And now we are at the end of story number three, there are just four more to go, so let's start story number four as soon as I remember it just a little bit more.” said Joanna Fomba's Family Tree Story Teller for you and for me.

## Chapter 4 Blue

Joanna stopped and then asked,

“Who knows what King Fomba's favorite color is?”

Then all the young elephants shouted,

“IT'S BLUE!!! IT'S THE COLOR BLUE!!!!!!”

Joanna looked at all of them and said,

This next family story is about an elephant named Blue.”

Blue was an out of place elephant who really didn't know what to do. You see, Blue was not always the color blue. Blue was once the color gray just like all the other elephants we see today. Blue's story all started one rainy day many years ago during the month of May.

Now Blue's real name was actually Marvin T Shilling, and he was one of a kind, Marvin T Shilling was always very kind. Then one day as the rain began to pour, Marvin T Shilling decided to take a shortcut home through a blueberry patch. O no, Marvin T Shilling started to slip and slid then he tumbled all over the ground then Marvin T Shilling turned the bluest blue that had ever been found. Marvin T Shilling ran to King Fomba and started to cry. But King Fomba saw a wonderful lesson in all of this for you and I.

King Fomba looked at Marvin T Shilling and said,

“It's not about what's on the outside of an elephant that matters. Marvin It's what's on the inside that truly matters. Marvin just be yourself and try your best, and if the other elephants call you Blue, then don't be sad you are now one of a kind be very glad. You are not a misfit you are a very special gift from God, so go out there and be the elephant that God intended you to be.”

Then Blue looked at King Fomba and said,

“Thank you, King Fomba that's exactly what I'm going to do, I am I and that's plain to see, I intend to be the Elephant whom God intended me to be.”

Blue went about his day even though all the other elephants kept looking at him anyway. Blue was kind, courteous, helpful, and forgiving, and in-time Blue's blueness became a symbol of both humility and great strength.

And even though at first, times were hard and very tough, soon it was all worth it because of the lessons learned through Blue's blueness strengthened our family herd.

This is the story of how Blue saved the day, by scaring two very hungry tigers far far away.

One day as Kenneth and Dizzy were out looking all about they heard a terrible shout. They both decided to go and check it all out. Dizzy and Kenneth ran down the path just as fast as can be when they saw two tigers standing by an olive tree. O know they both thought because one of the tigers was the one Dizzy hit on the head with a coconut a few years back and now that old tiger and his mate were on the attack.

Dizzy yelled for Kenneth to jump on his back, then Dizzy took to the trees swinging from vine to vine until sadly one of the vines broke causing Dizzy and Kenneth to come falling to the ground and when they both looked up there was that old tiger looking right at them both.

“Owl Paul please take this story from here.” asked Joanna

Well, I was up flying around when suddenly I hear a terrible sound; it was Kenneth and Dizzy screaming for help I really didn't know what to do. Then from out of the jungle ran Ole Blue, you see Blue knew exactly what to do. Blue ran and stood between those two tigers and Dizzy and Kenneth making a stand, then Ole Blue said with a shout,



“STOP RIGHT THERE AND LISTEN TO ME, I'M THE COLOR BLUE BECAUSE I HAVE THE POWER TO FREEZE EACH ONE OF YOU!!!!!”

O boy, those two tigers took one look at Blue and started to book, they ran far, far way on that faithful day. And so my friends never judge a book by it's cover, always read between the lines, and don't forget to always do your homework so that you can become very, very smart and wise.

“Thank you Owl Paul you always did tell that story the best, now its off to Chapter Five after I take a little rest.” said Story Teller Joanna.

## Chapter 5 Ricki Rhino

“Owl Paul, do you remember The Great Elephant Rhino Race of yesteryear?”

“Why, yes, my dear. That race was one of a kind, do you want to share it or shall I?”

“How about for this story we both give it a try?” said Joanna with a twinkle in her eye.

“That's a great idea. How about you start first then I'll jump right in right where Fomba takes it on the chin.” said Ole Owl Paul

Joanna had a smile on her face as she began the story of the great big race. Now back in the day the elephants and the rhinos gathered together for a great big race. The elephant rhino race was just for fun, it was always just for fun. After Fomba won the elephant race with Shoomba finishing second and Tekeboomba finishing a close third, the next step was to race the best three of the Rhino herd.

On the day of the big race animals came from miles around, you see they all heard about how fast Ricki Rhino was. Ricki Rhino was the fastest animal around. O I know what you all must be thinking, what about cheetahs and antelope? I mean surly cheetahs and antelope are much faster then a Rhinoceros” this whole story is starting to sound a little preposterous.

Ricki Rhino was truly one of a kind, he could run at speeds that would blow your mind. Ricki could pass any cheetah in a race any time of the day and as for antelope he could pass anyone of them in a blink of an eye. Ricki was the favorite to win this race hands down, Ricki Rhino was the fastest animal around. All the runners lined up in a straight line determined to win, then the Elephant and the Rhino Kings both started the race with a great big shout and a funny grin.

**“ON YOUR MARK, GET SET, GO!!! GO!!!GO!!!**

Well, Ricki decided to show off just a little so he stayed still so as to give the crowd a really big thrill. All the other runners took off just as fast as can be but Ricki new deep in his heart that he had already won the race right from the start. Now first from out of the gate was Tekeboomba running just as fast as can be, then Dizzy started laughing from up in a tree. Rocky Rhino was second with Shoomba running third then our friend Fomba was in a dead heat with Rodney Rhino in fourth place, it was the beginning of a very exciting race.. The runners ran down the path and across the stream then ran straight up a hill like a runner's dream. They all ran down the hill then Ricki Rhino took off like greased lightning just running for fun. Then as all the runners were running around a sharp bend in the road, Fomba fell into a ditch and got his head stuck in a log when he tripped over a toad. O no Fomba is stuck, NOW WHAT?!!!

“ Take the story from here Owl Paul if you please, I think I'm about to sneeze.” asked Joanna as she started to sneeze.

“Well Fomba was stuck and it looked like he was now out of luck. Then Ricki came running on by and caught Fomba's problem in the corner of his eye. And to everyone's surprise he stopped and turned around and ran back to help Fomba at the speed of sound.

Rodney and Rocky Rhino turned around to lend a helping hand but Tekeboomba and Shoomba did not see a thing they kept running trying to win. The Rhinos helped Fomba to get back in the race then Ricki took off running at light speed with a great big smile on his face.. Well Tekeboomba ran out of gas and fell to the ground and Rocky and Rodney Rhino were nowhere to be found. We all guessed they must have taken a wrong turn back in a fork in the path and now somehow Fomba was now in third place. Could our friend Fomba actually win this race? Shoomba now had the finish line clearly in her sight, she was determined to win this race and be back home for the night. And then Ricki Rhino flew by Fomba in a blink of an eye, and just when Shoomba put her foot on the finish line Ricki came flying on by in a blink of an eye....

“WHO WON THE RACE?!!!!!!! everyone yelled.

There was only one ole owl who saw the whole thing.

“WOO WON THE RACE OWL PAUL?!!!!!!!

Well, it was now all up to me, O boy, this is a tough one, now let me see, as I see it and please let me remind everyone of this old owl fact. We owls are able to see things very clearly you know, now I'll tell all of you Woo won this show. The way I saw things, Shoomba put her foot on the finish line just as Ricki Rhino came flying on by. So the winner of The Great Elephant Rhino Race is Shoomba finishing first, with Ricki Rhino finishing second and our friend Fomba finishing third for the elephant herd.

Ricki came in a close second but we all know that he really won now always remember The Great Elephant Rhino Race is always just for fun. Now this Elephant Family story is just about done.

## Chapter 6 Patrick The Lionhearted

Joanna wanted to share a family story that would really touch the young elephant's hearts with love. So she took a deep breath then she reached into her wonderful bag of memories and thought of a famous elephant in the Fomba Family Tree by the name of Patrick The Lionhearted.

Big Pat was Patrick's nickname and he was Fomba's Grandfather way back in the day. Big pat didn't really get along with all the other elephants anyway. You see, Big Pat was kind of a loner at first. O he forced himself to gather together for holidays, birthdays and family affairs, but deep down Big Pat didn't really care. Now for some strange reason this big elephant preferred to be all alone. I guess you could say Big Pat had a heart made of stone.

Then one day as Big Pat's grandchildren were out at play they asked their Grandfather, “ Grandfather who created elephants anyway?”

Well, Big Pat really didn't know what to say, He just looked at his grandchildren asked,

“And who do you think made us elephants way back in the day? Do you think elephants came from the ocean like some people say?”

Big Pat's grandchildren really didn't know what to say so they shrugged it off and went back to play. Later that same day his grandchildren's question weighed heavily on ole Pat's heart, he felt like he was about to start falling apart.

Then by nightfall Big Pat looked to the sky and said,

“God if You are truly real please prove it to me, I really do not believe that elephants came from out of the sea.”

After that Big Pat did what Big Pat does best, he went off by himself to get a lonely night's rest.

All night long poor Patrick couldn't get a wink of sleep, Big Pat was torn between an ocean and a Rock. Then at some point during the night Big Pat had an awesome change of heart, he woke up not knowing quite what to do so he decided to go and seek out Susanna the Elephant Story Teller.

Now Susanna didn't care too much for Big Pat, so when she saw him coming she just wanted to say, "SKAT!!!"

"Susanna, Susanna, I don't understand, I woke up today not hating others and only wanting to be all alone, for some strange reason I now love everyone around, I even notice all the beautiful flowers growing so perfectly sound."

Susanna just looked at Big Pat like a curious gray cat. Then she asked,

"Did someone talk to you in helping to have a change of heart? Or did you go and stand outside of a Church and hear the sermon?"

"No, not at all." said Big Pat

"Now think back real hard can you remember exactly what you may have sad yesterday before you went to bed?"

Then Big Pat looked Susanna square in the eye and said,

"I asked God if He's real to prove it to me."

"PRAISE GOD!!!!!!!!!" Susanna shouted.

"Patrick, you got your proof through a change of heart because God is in the business of changing one's life for the better. Patrick, your change of heart was an answer to all of our prayers.

Big Pat's heart was forever changed by the power of God. Patrick's heart of stone had been transformed into a heart of compassion kindness and love. Patrick's acts of kindness, compassion and love towards others earned him the name of Patrick The Lionhearted. Patrick The Lionhearted went on to become a Fomba Family legend a legend whom King Fomba would one day model his own life after. Patrick The Lionhearted had become a shining example of Abba Father's grace and love...Amen

“This is the end of my story, we only have time for just one more for God's glory. Now let's jump right into Chapter 7 because after this next Story Fomba Book 6 will most likely be sent out to Kindle Book Publisher's e-book Heaven.” said Joanna

## Chapter 7 Fomba's Family Tree

Fomba's Family Tree was planted with genuine seeds of God's love, so always remember that each member in a Family Tree is important and loved. Our Family Trees are very special to you and to me. Family Trees grow through all kinds of seasons and adversity. Our lives are filled with all kinds of ups and downs and it's our family who lifts us back up before we drown.

Family Trees can never ever be cut down and hauled away, our Family Trees are here to stay. Family and our faith in God are all we really have in this world, so take the time to say, I Love You to each other and put away any unforgiveness or hate that you may have against your sisters and brothers.

Family is a blessing and that's very plan to see. It's a very cold and unforgiving world out there children, now listen to me. Always remember to count all of your blessings each and every day and always remember to give our Lord thanks and praise each night before you go to bed...Amen

Now these are the names of Fomba The Elephant's Wonderful Family Tree, won't you all please say them aloud with me? asked Joanna that faithful day.

Fomba's Grandfather was named Patrick The Lionhearted and Fomba's Grandmother was named Rosy. Fomba's Father was named King Jehoshaphant and Fomba's Mother was named Queen Sara. Fomba's brother was named Billy (oops, Chaplain Paul left Fomba's brother Billy out of all of his stories.) King Fomba and Queen Somba had two Sons by the names of Albert and Simon, Albert and Story had two Sons and a Daughter by the names of Curiosity, Egbert and Cookie. Simon and Trish had many children of their very own as well, more than I can even count but if you go back and take a look in Fomba Books 3 and 4, I think you can find their names are written somewhere in there. Then there were all their children and grandchildren too. Here is the story of the Feast of Lots of Love filled with lots of fun,, now after this next Fomba The Elephant Family story my time here with you will be just about done.

Every seventy years something very magical appears. This very special family feast is when each the elephants shed a pool of tears, as all of the elephants can't help but to stand up and shout and to cheer.

The Feast of Lots of Love was finally here, all the Fomba The Elephant Family Tree came from miles around and on the last day of the feast something wonderful happens all the Elephants from a long time ago come back for a visit for an hour or so. That's right, Pastor Paul brings back all of the characters from all of his books for a big Fomba The Elephant Family Reunion, and It's,

“THE GREATEST ELEPHANT SHOW ON EARTH!!!!!!!!!!”

On the final day of the Feast of Lots of Love all the elephant herd gathered around without making a sound. Then from out of this world all the special guests started to arrive, First was Fomba's Mother and Father next to arrive was his Grand Mother and Grand Father. After that Old Uncle Bamboo with Stanley the Stork too. O my look Woo just caught my eye, it's Kenneth the Mouse and Mr Bones. O and here comes John and Dave Warthog on the fly. O and the two that showed up next made all of the elephants cry, Fomba n Somba have just arrived with Harriet Hippo by their side. Now Woo's next, let me see, It's Dizzy swinging high up in the trees. O and just to mention, Fomba's long lost brother Billy arrived, and so did Egbert he was still very much alive.

Then one by one all the other Fomba Book characters did arrive and we all gave thanks and praise to Abba Father for helping Fomba's elephant herd all to prosper and thrive.

Now this is the end of Fomba Book number 6, I do hope you share these stories with all those you love and create some very cool pictures along the way, we hope to see all of you again soon someday until then, let's pray,

Thank You Abba Father for all of Your blessings and love in helping me to create and write all of the Fomba The Elephant Children's' Story Books. I give all the Praise, Glory and Honor to You for all that You do. In Christ Yeshua's Name I pray...Amen John 14:27

“ Hey Chaplain Paul, it was really great creating all the Fomba Books with you, I wish you and your family blessings and love and don't worry too much about book sales it will happen in Abba Father's perfect timing until then Gotta fly,bye... Woo Woo

Owl Paul, Owl Paul, wait just a minute. Look, the stork is coming this way.

“O my, Chaplain Paul it looks like a baby elephant has arrived.”

It's Cookie and Fredric's very first child. All of the elephants gathered around with a very joyous sound. Then Fredric lifted his new born son high in the air and proclaimed his name to be named, Kaiden, Kaiden, Kaiden from this day forth...Amen

We all looked very closely at little Kaiden and saw right away that this little elephant was blessed with some very powerful super powers that faithful day.

God willing we will find out what they are in Fomba Book Number 7, until then, I think I'll go back up to Kingman Az with my brother Kevin...

Bye for now...