

## FOMBA THE ELEPHANT BOOKS 1. 2. AND 3. 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 our Lord. I soon became a Pod Pastor. ( A pod is a 53 man open room with beds, upper and lower 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 and the Body of Christ at Kingman.

In the time 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 characters in the Fomba books were inspired by real people some of whom were actual 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. 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 a family treasure to share with one another down through the years.

I give all of 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 in helping me to write and to publish these Children's Books. Love Paul John 14:27

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# Fomba The Elephant Book 1

(Pronounced Foomba) by Pastor Paul D. Vescio 5-29-09

## Chapter One The River

Deep in the jungles of Africa, where all the animals play a very special elephant was born on this very special day.

The sunrise came into view so beautiful and bright, with colors of red, blue, orange, and gray, it was the beginning of a truly wonderful day.

I remember it just like it was yesterday. All the elephants gathered around in a circle as the little prince was born, he was all ears covered in gray and very well adorn.

The Elephant King raised the newborn high up in the air just for fun, he proclaimed his son to be named Fomba, Fomba the Elephant King's magnificent son.

Then the King said with a mighty shout,

“From this day forth so let it be told this is my son Fomba a real prince to behold.”

And with that, all the elephants danced with their trunks held high, until the sun began to melt in the afternoon sky. Fomba's mother took her son in close by her side, as all of the elephants began to sing a soft lullaby.

“SHHHHHHHHHHH now let's let them rest” as they all tiptoed nearby.

Now Fomba's mother always told her son to always remember to stay away from the river and never ever go near the water by yourself, not at night or in the light of day and always make sure your with an adult to keep you safe and out of harm's way.

This is what she would always say,

“Now don't come to the river alone make sure father or mother are always near, remember Fomba there are many crocodiles who live down here.”

“Yes Mama, I won’t forget” said Fomba.

And as time went by and little Fomba grew he stayed far away from the river, that’s something Fomba definitely knew how to do.

Then one fine day Fomba and his friend Akumba were playing ball;

“Come on Fomba pay attention and hit it this time!”

“Ready!! I’m ready, throw the ball!” said Fomba.

Then Akumba pitched the ball at Fomba and with a mighty swing of his trunk, Fomba smacked the ball with a powerful thunk.

Up in the air the ball flew and where it would land nobody knew, and with a sudden gust of wind it hit a laughing monkey right on his chin. The ball bounced off his chin in the blink of an eye rolled off a branch and onto the ground, then splashed in the river without making a sound.

Now this was a problem; you see that was little Akumba's only baseball.

“Fomba that’s my ball go get it hurry!!”

“You know the rules and what our parents said, don’t go near the river or we’ll soon be dead.” said Fomba.

“I want my ball Fomba, I’m 6 years old and I know how to swim, I’m not chicken like you Fomba.” said Akumba.

Then Fomba said, “Now go get an adult or let it be, I’m not going near that river alone no not me!!!”

You see little Akumba just wouldn’t listen he ran as fast as can be right down to the river for his ball to see. He ran straight into the water and we heard a great shout, but when we took a good look around all we could see was that old crocks horrible snout.

Poor little Akumba didn’t listen and drowned,  
poor little Akumba was lost and never found.

The lesson here is water safety, children need to be very careful around water.

## Chapter Two, Kenneth, The Little Mouse With a Very Big Heart

Fomba was very sad after Akumba was lost, you see Akumba was Fomba's best friend in the whole herd.

"Mama who will be my friend now.?"

"Now, now" said Mama, have faith and soon you will have a friend."

You see all of the other elephants were jealous of Fomba because he was the elephant King's son.

Go away they all would say, "We don't want to play with you today." Poor Fomba just cried and walked away, "I wish I had a friend someday"

Just then Fomba heard a small little voice say, "Don't cry I'll be your friend today."

"Hey Fomba I'll be your friend, it's not cool how those other elephants treated you."

Fomba looked all around and then asked, "Who said that, where are you?"

"Over here dude, no, no, no, not up there or over there take a look down here," the little voice said.

You see Fomba was looking up and all around but the little voice was nowhere to be found.

"HEY, DUDE DOWN HERE!!!"

And when Fomba took a closer look towards the ground to find the source of the little sound.

"O NO, A MOUSE!!! Please, little mouse don't run up my nose, as he stood still on one toe. Fomba was suddenly filled with great fear.

Then Fomba said, "Please, O please don't run up my nose," then Fomba just closed his eyes and froze.

“Hey cool it man, chill out dude, I’m not going to run up your nose. I feel bad about the way those other guys treated you today. I’m not afraid to teach them a lesson, I’m not afraid to be your friend,” the little mouse said.

Then Fomba set his feet back on the ground and said,

“Well, OK, what’s your name little mouse?”

“It’s Kenneth, glad to meet you Fomba.” And with that Kenneth put out his little hand and Fomba let him shake the end of his ear as an offer of friendship.

And as these two walked together down the path that day Kenneth told Fomba about his family,

“Hey Fomba you know what, I’ve got a third cousin in France who’s the head chef of a very famous restaurant, in fact, he makes the world’s best rata-something

“Yeah right” said Fomba.

“No really” said Kenneth. “really”

“Ok Kenneth, I guess I’ll just have to go to France someday and see but until then let’s go find something to eat.”

“Hey Fomba”

“Yes Kenneth”

“Can I go with you when you go to France?”

“Yes, Kenneth, you can go, now let’s find something to eat.”

You see, Kenneth was a little mouse with a big heart and even though he always meant well, he sometimes got Fomba into very big trouble, like the time Kenneth visited Mrs. Harriet Hippo’s garden.

Kenneth knew Fomba loved cauliflower, and he also knew of a certain garden a big garden with lots and lots of fruits and vegetables. Now it so happened that when Kenneth wanted a little snack he would visit the garden of one Harriet Hippo, but what Kenneth didn’t know was that Mrs. Hippo had hired a very effective security guard to protect her garden from those who would, well let’s just say, who liked to take midnight snacks.

On this day Kenneth decided to go to the garden and borrow some cauliflower to give to his new best friend Fomba.

Mrs. Hippo won't mind thought Kenneth, besides she has so much. Fomba's my friend and I want to do something nice for him.

Kenneth entered the garden as quiet as a mouse, he ran by carrots and peas, potatoes and beans, a row here a row there, there were veggies everywhere. Then he stood by a melon as big as a house, well that's the way it looks to a little mouse.

Then Kenneth found some cauliflower all in a row, he then picked a few heads and said, "Now I've got to go."

Suddenly from out of the darkness came an evil hissssssss as a scary voice whispered, "Hey little mouse look who Mrs. Hippo called upon to protect her garden of green ....

"Sa Sa Sammy is that you man?" said the scared little mouse.... Now Sammy was an evil snake with an ice-cold heart, he was after little Kenneth from the very start.

"Yeah, little buddy, it's me the snake with a smile and I would just love for you to stay for a while. You know sweet pea, I would love to have you stay for dinner. What do you say my little mouse of prey?"

Kenneth shook with fear in sensing that Sammy's dinner time was near. And with a squeaky scared voice said, "It's, It's ok Sammy dude I, I, I'm not in, I mean I'm in a hurry, I gotta go bro, see ya." Kenneth turned and ran as fast as could be, all that snake saw was the dust in the air... Then Kenneth got himself stuck in one of Sammy's lettuce traps as old Sammy slowly moved in from behind Kenneth's back, you see he was now ready to have his midnight snack....

O no, Poor little Kenneth is stuck what should he do? I can't even bear to look, can you? Then Kenneth thought to himself, "Mmmmm, hey wait a minute, an elephant is way bigger than a snake, Fomba will know what to do,

**"FOMBA, FOMBA, HELP ME MAN!!! HELP ME, I SURELY NEED YOU"!!!**

Then Fomba who was nearby heard the cries of his buddy, then as fast as he could Fomba ran down the path to save his little friend yelling,

**"DON'T WORRY KENNETH IT'S NOT THE END" !!!**

Well, ole Sammy took just one look at what was now running his way,

he shook with fear as he flew back underground. Fomba had saved the day, O well that's what we all thought anyway.

You see Fomba was running so fast that he couldn't slow down, he ran right through Mrs. Hippo's garden trampling everything around. When Fomba saw the mess that he made he started to cry.....

Kenneth was saved but it was poor Fomba who took all of the blame. Fomba didn't want Kenneth to get into trouble so he told Harriet Hippo he would clean up the garden and fix this mess, and that's exactly what Fomba did.... Fomba's father the King grounded Fomba for a whole week, now Kenneth the mouse felt really bad, he sat with Fomba all day and tried very hard in helping him not to feel so sad.....

( Lessons here are about friendship, jealousy, and do not steal)

### Chapter 3 Dizzy The Monkey

It came to pass that after Fomba's grounding from his father the King that he was allowed to go out and play, and so it was that Fomba and Kenneth took a walk through the jungle that day.

Has they walked through the jungle of green, yellow, orange, and three shades of blue, where they were going nobody knew.

Then from a tree came a laugh and a shout, then coconuts began falling all about. Kenneth hid under Fomba,s chin as Fomba looked up to see a monkey with a great big grin.

“Why are you throwing those at us”? Asked Fomba.

“Yeah, you could really hurt someone you know, and that someone could be me.” Said Kenneth as he climbed down to the ground.

“HEEEEEE, HEEEEE, HEEEEE, HAAAA, HAAAAA, HAAAA!!!

“Hey man I'm just funning around.” Said the laughing monkey calling down to the ground... “Your ball hit me in the chin that day, I'm just playing, I'm awfully sorry about your friend, do you want to play?”



“My name is Fomba and this mouse is Kenneth, what’s your name, Sir Laugh a lot?” asked Fomba.....

“No man, heeeee, heeeee, haaaaa, haaaaa, heeee, heeee, my name is Dizzy, can’t you see?”

“Dizzy what a surprise.” Said Kenneth sarcastically.

“Hey, Hey, Fomba, can a monkey catch a ride?” “Sure hop on.” Said Fomba “Hey don’t forget me.” Said Kenneth. Then Kenneth ran up Fomba’s ear and sat upon his head.

So there they were like three peas in a pod walking through the jungle looking for something to do. The sky was blue, with clouds of white, the colors of the jungle were out of sight.

Then Fomba said with a hush, “Look at that coming out of the brush, now there’s only one thing that an orange and black tail can be.” Then a tiger stepped out onto the path and eyed all three.

Fomba turned and ran with a shout, “this kind of trouble we can do without”!!! The others held on tight without even a doubt.

“PLEASE DON’T TRIP FOMBA!!!” Kenneth continued to shout.

The tiger took chase as they ran through the jungle. Kenneth was screaming, Dizzy was laughing and Fomba was praying with all his might.

Now it so happened that as Fomba ran under a palm tree that Dizzy reached out and grabbed two coconuts as quick as could be, Dizzy threw them up in the air then those two coconuts hit that old tiger right square in the head, that tiger just laid there, they all thought he was dead. Fomba stopped and turned to take a closer look and see, Then that old tiger woke up, shook his aching head and said,

“Go, now and let me be, I’ve had enough, but I’ll be back, you’ll see.” And as they all march down the path on that faithful day they all shouted out,

“DIZZY, DIZZY, HURRAY, HURRAY, IT WAS DIZZY, DIZZY, DIZZY, HURRAY, HURRAY, DIZZY, DIZZY HAS SAVED THE DAY, DIZZY, DIZZY, HURRAY, HURRAY”!!!

The Lesson here is, Stay on the right path in life

## Chapter 4 The Great Elephant, Rhino Race

Now it just so happened once a year that the rhinos and the elephants gathered all together for a great big cheer.

Three rhinos and three elephants were chosen to run, not for money you see, they all ran just for the fun.....

King Jehoshaphant, Fomba's father called for a race of the fastest elephants in the herd and the top three would go on to race the rhino's top three. Seven elephants were chosen to take a chance, only the fastest three would go on to beat the rhino's pants....

Now there was Fomba, and Shoomba, Zamboomba, Kaboomba, Tekeboomba, and Bamboomba and finely Kookoomba....

They all stood in a line as they each took their place, then King Jehoshaphant explained the rules of the big race.

"May the best elephant win." Said the King, "Now listen to me, when I say go with a mighty shout you take off running without even a doubt, run down the path and past the tree, then run as fast as you can back to me. The fastest three that run back to me will go on to race the rhino's fastest three."

There they all were standing in a line, Fomba, Zamboomba, Kaboomba, Kookoomba, Bamboomba, Tekeboomba, and finally Shoomba....

Then the King raised his mighty trunk then he blew it like a giant horn and with a great shout he yelled,

**"GO, GO, GO!!! THE BIG RACE IS ON"!!!**

Zamboomba was first to take the lead, as Kaboomba picked up speed. Tekeboomba was ahead of Bamboomba, and Kaboomba was ahead in a dead heat with Shoomba, and in last place who could it be, it was our friend Fomba.

This race was really something to see, they all tore down the path kicking dust in the air, they all ran past a lion who just gave them a stare.... They ran around the big tree all was just fine, then sitting in the way, O, no what could it be? A baby lion cub taking a closer look to see.

Now what I'm about to tell you is a little hard for me to say, you see when it all happened all we could do is fall to our knees and pray that faithful day....

Tekeboomba was first to see the little lion cub sitting in the way so he slammed on the brakes and yelled,

“HEY LOOK OUT!!! GET OUT OF THE WAY” !!!!!!!

Then with a wave of his trunk he pushed Zamboomba right out of the way. What happened next was an awesome sight to see, all who were there that day would most certainly agree.

Kaboomba ran into Zamboomba, and as Kaboomba smashed into Zamboomba he toppled right over Zamboomba and fell into a ditch, then Bamboomba took to the air and jumped over the top of Zamboomba and landed with a gigantic splash right in the pond. Just then Shoomba and Fomba ran around the big mess and suddenly they were now in the lead of all the rest with Tekeboomba running in last place.

“HURRAY HURRAY!!!” we all yelled, “Here they come heading for home.” Here they come with Shoomba and Fomba way out in front, It was Shoomba n Fomba, then it was Fomba n Shoomba, Shoomba, Fomba, Fomba Shoomba, Shoomba then Fomba, back and forth they went, O I can't look, Fomba, then Shoomba, Shoomba then Fomba, here they come Shoomba's in the lead and at the last second it's, it's, it's,

FOMBA, FOMBA HAS WON THE RACE HURRAY!!!!!!!

It was Fomba then Shoomba with Tekeboomba finishing third. “They will go on to represent our herd.” said the King that day.

The Elephant Rhino race went off without even a hitch, but sadly our friend Fomba tripped and fell in a ditch. Shoomba won the big race for the elephants that day followed by Ricky Rhino, Fomba, Tekeboomba, with Rocky and Rodney rhinos finishing last, and even though Fomba managed to get back up and finish third, he will always be our favorite son of the elephant herd. And with the setting sun, we will see you soon and remember it was all just for fun, the big race is always just for fun now and forever...Amen.

## Chapter 5 Jerry Jackal

The Jackals are a family who love to steal, in fact they'll steal just about every meal. The Jackals will rob you blind, they steal for fun, and if you see them coming you better run.

Now on this fine day Fomba and Kenneth were on their way to see if Dizzy the monkey wanted to come out and play.

Kenneth sat upon Fomba's head let's all take a listen to hear what they said. "Fomba don't trip over that log, O hey Fomba, do you see that big green frog? Hey Fomba watch out for that rock, hey Fomba turn right, Hey Fomba don't hit that tree, Hey Fomba are you listening to me"? Said Kenneth the mouse.

Then Fomba said with a shout,

"COOL IT KENNETH, YOUR DIRECTIONS I CAN DO WITHOUT"!!!!!!!

Kenneth I have two eyes to see and two ears to hear just be on the lookout encase real danger is near. "Sorry Fomba I'll cool it" said the little mouse. Fomba and Kenneth continued down the narrow dirt path then a light went off in Kenneth's head, O NO not another one of Kenneth's bright ideas?

"Hey, Fomba lets turn and go that way it's twice as fast and this way we will have more time to play."

"I don't know Kenneth I never went that way before." Said Fomba....

"Come on Fomba the other way is a chore."

"Ok Kenneth, we'll give it a try, you better pray we don't get lost or I'll cry."

Then they came across a fresh kill, they looked all around but all was still. "What do you think Fomba?" said the mouse....

Then Fomba said, "Let's just let it be and hurry down this path to see Dizzy," All of a sudden they heard an evil sound that gave both of them a terrible chill, then the jackal family came out of a hole in the ground determined to still the kill.

And there they were surrounded by jackals, O no what sat on Fomba's head filled the jackal's eyes with greed, then the leader of the pack said, "O now that's just what I need ."

“Hello gents, the names Jackal, Jerry Jackal, you see this kill just isn’t enough, I’ll be taking the mouse too if you please.”

Then poor Kenneth started to sneeze, “O please, please sir I’m on my knees.”

Fomba moved to the left and back over to the right, you see he saw something in the brush that was out of the jackal’s sight.

“Times up elephant, the mouse if you please or perhaps you would like us to turn you into elephant cheese?”

“Sure” said Fomba, “This little mouse means nothing to me, please take him as a gift, he’s free.”

Fomba lifted Kenneth up with his trunk and held him out to Jerry over some brush....Kenneth was shaking with fear as Jerry the jackal came very near. Then as Jerry the jackal reached out to grab poor Kenneth with an evil smile, BAM!!! He fell face-first into a hole with a crocodile.

All of the jackals gathered around the hole in the ground to take a closer look, then they all looked at each other and scattered with fear, as they all cried all the way home with their eyes full of tears....

Fomba and Kenneth yelled with a cheer, the two were back on their way without any fear. They made it to Dizzy’s and had some fun, then they went back home to the elephant herd now this day is done...

The lesson here is, being greedy is not a good thing.

## Chapter 6 A Way Cool Panther We Call Mr. Bones

A panther of silken black was he with golden eyes and very sharp teeth. Mr. Bones was his name and joking for his kill was this panther’s game. For he’ll lure you in with a smile and a joke then he’ll pounce on you with the punchline. Many a prey died laughing in tears.

Now even though he could tear you apart, he didn’t want the others to know that he had a very big heart. Mr. Bones liked Fomba a lot and always told Fomba that “A friend of yours is a friend of mine.” He always would give Fomba good advice and he would always lookout for Fomba with a watchful eye, Now this is the story of Fomba, Mr. Bones and old Maggie Magpie...

It has been well said that birds of a feather flock together, you see Maggie Magpie flew with the crows, a lying bunch who for many a foe. They'll fly into a garden and steal whatever they could then they'll lie and blame the mess on someone else. flying off to the listing ears of lions or hippos or a rhino's or deers, they'll lie through their beaks with eyes full of tears...

Gossip and lies were these birds nasty surprise, Now if by chance you happen to see them coming your way shoo them all off or they might just set you up has their next victim that day.....

Mr. Bones just loves strawberries, you might say he loves them a lot, he had two big baskets of ripe red strawberries all to himself that he kept in a big copper pot.

Now it just so happened that one of the crows spied some of Mr. Bone's strawberries sitting on a shelf. Then wouldn't you know it that black crow flew back to his friends and said, "Hey guys we need those strawberries all for ourselves." Then an evil plan was hatched to go a steal Mr. Bone's berry patch.

Maggie Magpie flew to see Kenneth the mouse and told him of a tale that someone had left a big batch of strawberries all alone in a great big copper pail....

"Kenneth you're my friend and I want to share these delicious strawberries only with you." Maggie told poor little Kenneth to just sit and wait then she flew off without a care. And in the blackness of the night those evil birds took to flight. Then filled with hunger and greed they all started to pick up speed.

Mr. Bones was away tending to a kill as the crows flew in so quick and so scary, they all snatched up every single one of those red, ripe delicious strawberries. And as they flew there was only one animal sitting in a tree who knew exactly what to do.

Then Maggie Magpie flew straight back to Kenneth and said,

"Here you are Kenneth here are some delicious strawberries just for you my dear,"

Kenneth looked up and answered her and said, “You really are my friend?” as he shed a little tear.

Then with a wink and a tip of the wing she took to the air and said, “Goodbye Kenneth my dear, goodbye.” But what poor Kenneth didn’t know was that Maggie Magpie didn’t really care at all...

That next morning Mr. Bones came back from his kill his golden eyes turned beet red as he looked at the terrible spill. And as anger filled his golden eyes he said, “Whoever did this it will be their demise.”

Now all of those nasty crows knew exactly what to do, they took to the air to spread their nasty lies, they would go and tell everyone that the thief was poor little Kenneth, O what a surprise.

Maggie went and told Mr. Bones that Kenneth was the thief and without question Mr. Bones believed.

Then Mr. Bones took off running, he ran straight to Fomba and demanded to know where Kenneth was. The story that Fomba heard sounded very lame, Fomba knew deep in his heart that Kenneth as not to blame.

O NO!!! Then Kenneth showed up with three fresh strawberries, he was grinning from ear to ear from the start, because he wanted to give Fomba a special gift from the heart.

“There’s that little runt, You’ll pay for your little stunt.” Said Mr. Bones. Kenneth began to pray and sneeze as he begged Mr. Bones and fell to his knees.

And as Kenneth continued to pray, Dizzy the monkey swung in on a vine to save the day.

Dizzy told everyone who was there the whole evil thing, of how all of Mr. Bones strawberries were stolen by birds of a wing.

Then Fomba said, “You see everyone, poor little Kenneth was just used by Maggie Magpie’s awful lies, Hey Mr. Bones now don’t you act so surprised.”

Mr. Bones bowed his head and said, “I am truly sorry Fomba and Kenneth, and thank you Dizzy I should have known better. A friend of Fomba’s is truly a friend of mine.”

Then Mr. Bones knew exactly what to do, he started to think of the perfect joke to deliver to you know who.

Fomba just shook his head and said, “The truth shall set you free, lying is very bad and destructive, you all had better listen to me.”

Later that same day Mr. Bones found Maggie Magpie sitting high up on a branch. Then Mr. Bones tried calling Maggie to come down from the tree, but Maggie replied,

“I’m not flying down there my dear Mr. Bones, no not me.”

Mr. Bones then Said, “Kenneth is gone, thank you Maggie for letting me know who stole my strawberries, now here are some delicious fresh strawberries just for you.”

O but still, she stayed, you see Ole Maggie Magpie knew just what to do. Then the funniest joke Mr. Bones could think of came to his mind and it went like this, “Hey Maggie,” called out Mr. Bones, “Two ducks were sitting together in a pond one day, when the one duck turned to the other and said,

“Do you know the story of Jonah and the whale?” “I sure do, what about it?” Said the other duck. “Well my fine feathered friend, do you honestly believe that Jonah was swallowed up by a big fish then stayed in its tummy for three days then was thrown up onto a beach and lived to tell about it, do you believe such a quack of a tail? I mean how did he do all of that anyway?” “Well said the faithful duck, “Yes I believe every word of the story of Jonah it’s all truth to me, but how he did it I don’t know I guess I will just have to ask him when I get to heaven and see?” “Well what if Jonah didn’t make it to heaven?” said the unfaithful duck. “Well” smiled the faithful duck, “Then I guess you will have to ask him instead.”

” HAAAAAAA, HAAAAA, HEEEEEEEE, HEEEEEE, QUACK QUACK!!!

Now after hearing what Mr. Bones had said, Maggie looked at him for a second and to her surprise she began laughing so hard with tears in her eyes.

Maggie was laughing so hard she fell right off of the branch and on to the ground, and with that Maggie’s lying days were over never to be found....

And as the setting sun seemed to gently melt away that day, all of those lying black crows took to flight and flew far far away...

The lesson here is lying and gossiping about others is very bad.



## Chapter 7 Fomba and Somba (Pronounced Soomba)

As Fomba was out walking one day, clouds of white quickly turned into clouds of gray. The winds picked up causing the trees to sway, then a lighting bolt flash striking the ground causing a very loud rumbling sound. Spark then flame, brush of fire, smoke rising higher and higher.

“NOW HEAR THIS ALL ANIMALS RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!!”

Now as Fomba saw the flames he turned to run for home but just then a gentle voice was heard calling for help.

“O help!!! Please help!!!” the voice said.

Fomba went back into the brush to see, “O now what in the world could this possibly be.”

And stuck in quicksand with her trunk held high, stood Somba the elephant who started to cry.

Fomba called out to her, “Don’t worry I won’t let you die.”

And with that he pulled Somba right out of that quicksand pie.

“O thank you Sir, you saved my life but my family is still back in those flames, Please Sir, Please go back in there and save their life.” Said Somba

Fomba knew exactly what to do he ran to the pond and filled his trunk with water and then ran straight into the flames to save Somba’s family.

Well thank God it started to rain and in a very short time it started to pour, and in hardly no time the brush fire was no more. Drip by drip, drop by drop, drip, drop, drip, drop of cool gentle rain then faster, faster pouring down to a dry, thirsty, desperate ground. Flowers dance with utter joy as all of life was singing in the rain. Ground is cool and wet, rains have stopped as skies become clear, then a beautiful rainbow appears.

Then Fomba emerged with Somba’s family, Fomba could hardly even speak, because Somba reached over and kissed him right on the cheek. Fomba’s knees felt weak as he stumbled his words and said, “My, my name is Fomba what’s yours?” And with a twinkle in her eye she smiled and said Somba.” This was her sweet but simple reply.

Somba's family was saved but now homeless, Fomba knew exactly what to do, he took them all back to his Father the King and were all welcomed into the herd. And since that faithful day things would never be the same, for one day Fomba and Somba would become King and Queen of the Elephant herd...

### Fomba and Somba a Sonnet

- 1.Fomba n Somba, fire n sand,
- 2.Wind n rain brought love together,
- 3.Out of lighting, thunder and pain.
- 4.A friendship born, two birds of a feather,
- 5.Like two peas in a pod, flowers blossom and bloom.
- 6.Birds of song, two hearts beat as one.
- 7.Chasing the wind, dreams begin, life is a new,
- 8.As love fills the soul running free.
- 9.Two doves, two spirits, Romeo n Juliet.
- 10.Love chasing dreams become reality.
- 11.Song bird sings, love grows, time flies,
- 12.Racing, running, learning, growing, living.
- 13.We've seen where they've been and what they've
- 14.seen, and now, at last, they've become King and Queen

The lessons here are about family, sacrifice and true love.

## Chapter 8 Family Tree

On this faithful day the jungle was alive and green and very serene, colorful birds could be seen flying in the afternoon sky, as a group of clowning around monkeys could be heard swinging on vines and laughing nearby.

The jungle has flowers and colors that dazzle the eye, and waterfalls falling from mountains high up in the sky.

With monkeys at play all clowning around, to rhinos running shaking the ground. Elephant trunks sway in the breeze as they all seem to just walk by a pride of lions with simple ease.

Fomba n Somba, Kenneth and Dizzy were out on a picnic in a very special place that day. Then Dave the wort hog who is the King's messenger came running up to Fomba n Somba and said, "Fomba n Somba you both need to come back home the King is asking for you both, Please Fomba came with me I do not want you to get in trouble, Please Fomba." "Emmmm that food looks good can I stay for a while and have a little snack?" said Dave the wort hog with a wishful smile.

"Ok Dave but just for a little while, now have a seat and grab yourself something good to eat." said Fomba.

All seemed well that day, Fomba n Somba were playing catch, Kenneth and Dizzy were running around as Dave the wort hog continued to eat, all of Fomba and Somba's picnic treats.

Then out in the distance they all heard a very strange rumbling sound, There was something flying in the sky with three trucks moving fast across the ground, all of these things were making very scary sounds.

"What is it what could it be?" cried Somba

Then Dave yelled out as he ran all about,

**"CODE 2, CODE 2, GET OUT OF SIGHT, YOU ALL KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO"!!!!!!!**

"O NO" said Fomba for the King of the elephants had told the herd to run and hide from these kinds of strange and powerful things. Then they all took to flight and stayed safely hidden in a nearby cave just for the night.

Now back at the herd all the elephants ran with such fear, the strange things were now coming very near.

“What are they?” asked the young elephants as they ran beside the King and Queen. “They are call man, now run and hide before you are seen.” said the Elephant King and Queen.

For in the air was a helicopter and on the ground two jeeps and a very large truck and as they took to the chase, one of the men called out, “Faster, faster men we’ll catch two or three today with a little luck.” all the Elephants scattered desperate to stay free, the men continued the chase and cornered three. Then a shot from the air, a direct hit, then two more shots rang out hitting their targets.

Two shots were a miss as the young elephant cut to the left and then quickly turned to the right and with a lot of luck that day was safely out of their sight.

O but down on the ground the damage was done as two out of three lay down in the dust. I flew straight in to take a closer look and to see who these strange men could possibly be. O now I see their not hunters these men are rangers PRAISE BE”!!!

The elephants were not dead but very much alive, they were being taken to a zoo or a circus alive...

They tagged the elephants and put them both in the big truck and drove far, far away; I didn’t know what to say, for the two elephants those men took were the two that Fomba loved the most and knew. I started to cry; I didn’t know what to do...

The very next day Fomba n Somba, Dizzy, Keneth and John the wort hog made it back safely to the elephant herd. I broke the awful news to Fomba, he was very sad and he started to cry, “Father and Mother, the Elephant King and Queen were forever taken away and out of our lives.” He said...

Now has it turned out Fomba and Somba were to young to become King and Queen of the elephant herd. This put old uncle Bamboo as King and who by the way was a little bit mean.

“Fomba and Somba your mother and father were taken away by man, You’ll both learn do whatever I say, it’s for the best, understand?” said old uncle Bamboo.

“I understand I’ll do as you say, but I hope you know what you’re doing.” Said Fomba that day.

“Leave me Fomba or I will send you away, starting tomorrow you will go out and gather up all the hay.”

For the next five years Fomba n Somba worked very hard for the herd and doing whatever old uncle Bamboo said.

Uncle Bamboo was very hard on Fomba and Somba but what could they do, as all the needs of the herd fell on the both of them to do. And it seemed that all Uncle Bamboo ever did was walk around and shout out orders like an army ant drill sergeant or something.

“Somba I want to quit, let's forget all of this mess and run far, far away and start our own herd someday, I mean five years of old uncle Bamboo’s orders are enough for me, what do you say?” said Fomba. “Let’s flee.”

“NO FOMBA!!!” said Somba, “This is only temporary, all things pass and this will pass too.”

“Your uncle Bamboo is very set in his ways, have patience and understanding, everything will work out for the best, you’ll see Fomba.”

Then Fomba looked into Somba’s big blue eyes and said, “Somba I really don’t know what I would do without you, Thank you Somba, besides leaders never quit... I love you.”

The very next day uncle Bamboo sent Fomba out to gather up hay, but not to far away. This time Uncle Bamboo went along too, I guess he had nothing better to do.

And as Fomba was out in the hot sun gathering up hay, Uncle Bamboo just watched from the shade with nothing much to say. Then from out of the brush came a large pack of hyenas with the look of hunger in their eyes, they all looked at Fomba and attacked him right before my very eyes. Fomba fought back but there were just to many on the attack. Suddenly Bamboo ran in and joined the fight, Old Uncle Bamboo knew he could help Fomba win this fight but poor Uncle Bamboo used up all of his might as all the scared hyenas ran far, far away and out of their sight.

It was Old Uncle Bamboo who had saved the day, but sadly he was very badly hurt and all out of breath, as he lay on the ground very close to death.

Then Fomba came near to try to help and said, “Thank you, Uncle Bamboo, you saved my life, I thought that you really didn’t care about me.”

And with a weak voice and tears in his eyes, Uncle Bamboo looked at Fomba and said, “Fomba I love you and always did, I had to be hard on you and Somba because now you both are the Elephant King and Queen...Go Fomba and marry Somba and together protect and strengthen our family herd.” Then sadly that was all that poor Fomba heard....

A short time later Fomba and Somba became King and Queen of the elephant herd. Then Kenneth the mouse became a Duke, Dizzy the monkey became Royal lookout, Dave the warthog and his brother John became the Royal messengers to the King and Queen, O and Mr. Bones became Royal adviser. And what about me you say? Well I’m just old Owl Paul and with a watchful eye saw and wrote this whole incredible story... May God continue to watch over and bless us all.

“Got to fly, see ya soon, goodbye.” “HOO HOO”

The end

The lessons here are about Family, Hope and Never Give Up.

## Fomba The Elephant Book 2 Chapter Titles

Chapter One	Stanley Stork
Chapter Two	The Great Peanut Butter Caper
Chapter Three	Harriet Hippo's Sweet-Potato Pie
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## Fomba The Elephant Book 2

By Pastor Paul D. Vescio 2009

The jungle is a place of many colors and sounds with all kinds of creepy-crawly things crawling all around. And if you look real close up in the trees, you'll see Dizzy and his friends laughing in the tropical breeze. O and over there look what we've just found, a pride of lions lying all over the ground. O, WOW, look up there it's a hundred or more beautiful butterflies flying by without making a single sound. Then as I fly by what do I see, a little orange and red tree frog looking back at me.

Now the story that I am about to share is one of a kind, in fact, I'd have to say it's very rare, and the person who wrote it, well let's just say he really does care.

Deep in the jungle of emerald and green, it's alive, colorful and very serene. All the animals were all gathered about, and if we listen real closely we could hear them all shout.

**“FOMBA N SOMBA ARE THE BEST ELEPHANT KING AND QUEEN THAT THIS WHOLE JUNGLE HAS EVER SEEN”!!!!!!!**

Now the best King and Queen this was very true, but still there was a little something missing from these special two. So on that faithful day Fomba n Somba bowed their heads and prayed that the stork would come and visit the two of them someday... Amen



## Chapter 1 Stanley Stork

Across the Great lake and way up in the mountain tops far, far away lived all the storks whose job it was to deliver all the baby animals across all the land. But on one faithful day all the other storks were busy and very far away. All except one loveable stork by the name of Ole Stanley.

Now Stanley the stork was very much loved, and that was plain to see, but he was a little nearsighted, poor Stanley. You see, Stanley once delivered a baby mouse to the Gopher family house, a baby lion to Mr. and Mrs. Tiger, a baby buffalo to the Ox family, and if that weren't bad enough, one very dark and rainy night Ole Stanley showed up at Mr. and Mrs. Alligators with the Crocodile family eggs. O and I almost forgot about the time Stanley tried to convince the Mallard duck family that an ostrich egg was theirs. "HEY STANLEY PLEASE DON'T FORGET YOUR GLASSES NEXT TIME, OK? "!!!

"O now let's see, where was I?" Nowadays Stanley mostly stays behind helping all the other storks in making sure that they are all ok. You know, as in helping them all to get ready and be sent on their way." You see no one has the heart to fire Ole Stanley and send him away in tears, no, no, no indeed, in fact, Ole Stanley will be staying right here with us for the next fifty years.

Now on one very special day Abba Father sent a pair of twins Stanley's way. At 12 noon sharp, the alarm bell rang. "A PAIR OF TWINS!!! A PAIR OF TWINS!!! TAKE TO THE AIR WITHOUT DELAY!!!!!!!" The Announcer said.

Well, Ole Stanley didn't know quite what to do, he called out to see if any of the other storks were around, but to his surprise, not one could be found. Then Stanley sat and thought to himself, "O well, I guess it's up to me to see that these two elephant twins make to their family safely."

Then an Angel handed Stanley the order sheet and map and said, "Don't delay, these two elephant twins go to Fomba n Somba right away." "O and Stanley, please don't forget your glasses this time." Stanley was so excited he couldn't speak, he took to the air with the elephant twins clutched in his beak.

Stanley trembled and his knees felt weak. Then he flew up and down and all around but the King and Queen elephants were nowhere to be found. Stanley flapped his wings and finally being able to speak said, "Boy do my knees feel weak."

You see, poor Stanley was flying all around because he was reading the directions upside down. Then Stanley took a look to the ground and saw what looked like two elephants walking around. So down he flew back to the ground to ask if the King and Queen could be found. But these were not elephants that Stanley had found, these were actually rhinos who were out walking around. The rhinos asked Stanley, "You didn't forget your glasses again, did you?" Now go back the way you came Stanley and start all over again. You were reading the map upside down that's why you were flying all around."

Stanley took to the air flying the right way this time, then his confidence grew. I tell you he flew just like an eagle and dove on that faithful day. Then Stanley flew straight up the side of a mountain and gently down the other side. Stanley was on a mission from God, that was plain to see; he was determined to deliver these two elephant twins safely to their brand new family. Well, Stanley flew over the lake and across the open plains, then from high in the sky he saw the King and Queen from the corner of his eye. Now gliding in the afternoon breeze, Stanley touched down to the ground with simple ease.

I tell you everything was very serene as Stanley presented God's special gift of elephant twins to the King and Queen. Fomba and Somba prayed for one and they were blessed with two. They were so excited that they didn't know what to do.

“We thank you God for all that You do and we thank you, Stanley, we thank you very much too.”

Then all the elephants came in close and gathered around, they made a circle and began to dance and sing making a joyous sound.

Their trunks blew like horns as their ears waved in the breeze, meanwhile Dizzy had all of his monkey friends were singing and dancing in all the trees. O and little Kenneth was sitting atop of Fomba's head smiling so very pleased, but fell off once again when Fomba sneezed. Then Dave and John Warthog went out throughout all the land to proclaim the good news that was now well at hand.

“HEAR YEEE!!! HEAR YEEE!!! ALL THE ANIMALS IN THE LAND, TODAY A PAIR OF ELEPHANT TWINS HAVE BEEN BORN TO KING FOMBA AND QUEEN SOMBA ON THIS VERY DAY!!!, HEAR YEEE!!! HEAR YEEE!!! PRINCE ALBERT AND PRINCE SIMON ARE HERE TO

STAY!!!!!!!!!!”

Now has the joyous news about the two twins went out that day, you could hear all the animals in the jungle shout out, “HOORAY!!!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!!!!

Yes, indeed these two princes were one of a kind. Albert was the smartest of the two; he was kind of heart and thoughtful too. He had respect for mother and dad and for all the other animals who lived in the land.

O but Simon was different, and that was very plain to see, he mostly thought only of himself asking, “What’s in it for me?” He was jealous of Albert and that was very plain to see, you might say Simon’s nickname should have been. What about me, me, me?

Fomba n Somba had a real hard time with these two, they were as busy as can be, like when the twins turned about the age of three. “Come now, let's read on and see?”

Fomba n Somba told Albert and Simon to stay away from man. “They took your grandmother and your grandfather far away from all of us, do you understand?”

Then one day as their nanny was asleep by the trees, Simon and Albert ran off to do as they pleased. Now while they were away they both saw a boy on a cart coming their way. Albert told Simon to hide and stay away but Simon had other plans in his heart that faithful day.

You see, the cart had a little red surprise that caught sight of Simon’s selfish greedy eyes. Apples, apples and more apples, boxes of delicious red apples filled the boy’s cart. Then as the apple cart rolled on by Simon walked right up behind it and without asking just started eating right before my very sight. Simon followed the cart

far down the road, you see he didn't listen to what he was told.

Simon ate about a hundred delicious red apples that day before the boy turned around with a wave of his stick and a great shout scared poor Simon far, far, away. Simon just couldn't be polite and ask for one or two, O no, no, no, he tried to eat all the boy's apples that pitiful day. Simon's greed had gotten him lost, Simon now found himself lost, alone and scared with an elephant size stomachache too. You see poor Simon didn't know quite what to do. O and if that weren't bad enough hungry hyena were on the way, O I could barely look that faithful day.

Now by this time the whole herd was out looking all around, but those two twins were nowhere to be found. Luckily Albert was very close by watching Simon with a watchful eye, you see Albert wanted to teach his younger brother a lesson in greed so for now he just let Simon sit and suffer in need. Then a pack of hyena came running down the hill looking at poor Simon to be their next kill. Simon just stood there scared and still and filled with great fear. Just then Albert yelled out,

“SIMON!!!SIMON!!! QUICK OVER HERE!!!”

Well, Albert and Simon took to flight; they were both filled with a terrible fright. They ran down the path and around the bend, those hyenas were on their tails to the very end. Then from high up in the trees who could it be, coconuts came flying down. Who could it be? Who could it be? It was Dizzy; you see Dizzy and his friends were all hanging around as coconuts came raining down all over the ground.

Well, I tell you those hyenas scattered with great fear all covered in shame, but we all knew on that day who was really to blame. Albert and Simon were grounded for running away and their

punishment was one in the same. now it didn't seem very fair, but that was the punishment that they both had to bear. Fomba their father said to them both.

“Your brother is your brother you really need to watch out for each other. Remember, your brother is really all that you have you both need to think of each other so always remember to take care of oneanother” O but Simon didn't quite seem to understand and he continued to think only of I, myself, and me, and has he got older that was very plain to see.

( Life lessons, love of family and selfishness)

## Chapter 2 The Great Peanut Butter Cup Caper

Albert and Simon started their day, when suddenly from out of the blue Fomba their father told them to go out and gather some hay.

“Listen; you two are part of this herd and you both need to start doing your share, now go out and gather up some hay and be sure to be back home by the end of the day.”

Then Simon and Albert said, “Shure Dad, Ok.” With that, they both set out to gather some hay. Their father Fomba sent Dizzy in the trees and me in the sky to watch over the twins with a watchful eye. As Albert and Simon gathered some hay, Simon complained and started to just walk away.

“Simon, you heard what Dad said, you need to help me gather up hay.” Then Simon looked at Albert and said,

“Hey Albert, I'm a Prince, I'm going off to play, go ahead and stay if you want to waste your time gathering up hay.”

And with that Simon walked away. O but Dizzy was watching and so was I, then poor Albert got sad and started to cry.

Now as Simon left Albert and was out walking around, he found something very different lying on the ground. Simon wasn't quite sure what he had found. Well, you see Simon couldn't read but I'll tell all of you what it read; the rapper said Reeses. I think we all know what that means it goes without being said.

Simon unwrapped it and ate what he had found but to all of you children out there, never ever pick up and eat anything you've found just laying on the ground. Well, it is a well-known fact that elephants love peanuts a lot, but Simon loved peanut butter cups even more than a lot, he loved them lots and lots and lots and lots and a lot more than a lot.

Simon Just had to have more, now where could they be? He thought to himself. "If only I could find more I'd keep them all for just me."

Then Simon ran back to Albert for he had a plan, he would come back to the same spot each day and follow man. Simon and Albert gathered up a bunch of hay and returned to their father n mother, Fomba n Somba by the end of the day. Simon would continue to go out each day with his brother to gather up hay.

Fomba n Somba were starting to think that Simon was finally getting it right, then a cart came along that caught Simon's sight. Simon saw a Reeses peanut butter cup in the boy's hand, then he turned to his brother Albert and said, "Albert I've got to go, don't follow me, you understand!" And with that Simon just walked away leaving poor Albert all alone to gather up hay.

Now Simon followed the boy home then he tiptoed around

back, then he stuck his trunk through an opened window and grabbed a whole box of those delicious peanut butter snacks. O but while Simon was eating and what he didn't know was, that man was watching Simon eating through his window.

Simon was so into himself that he didn't even care as a rope suddenly came flying through the air. The rope wrapped tightly around Simon's neck, O no, Poor Simon had been caught you see he did not listen to what he had been taught. Then the man said to Simon, "You're all mine now little elephant, I'll teach you not to steal and do as you please, starting tomorrow you are going to help me move all of these trees.

Simon had to work clearing trees day after day after day after day; it was ten times harder than gathering up hay. Simon was sorry only thinking of I, myself, and me, he cried to be back in the loving arms of his family.

Now back on the day that Simon was taken away Dizzy, and I flew back to the herd right away. Then as we both told of the sorrowful tale of how Simon's greed had put himself in elephant jail all the herd gathered around, then Fomba n Somba's tears fell like rain all over the ground. All the herd cried the blues as they all walked all around and all you could hear that night was a very sorrowful sound. Little Kenneth was as sorry as can be, and if you look real close, you could see Dizzy sobbing in a tree.

Then one day Kenneth the mouse came to visit me and said, "Please, Owl Paul, let's go see if we can find Simon."

Then with a twinkle in my eye and a tip of my wing, I said, "Climb up on my wing, Kenneth, and we'll take to the air."

We circled around but couldn't find poor Simon anywhere.



Then off to my right who could it be, it was Stanley flying in right next to me. Kenneth jumped over to Stanley now we were flying with might, we all looked for Simon throughout all the night. Then just before the dawning light, look, look, who could it be, it was poor little Simon tied to a tree.

“Stanley, you didn’t forget your glasses did you? Now please stay up in the sky because we need you to be our watchful eye.”

“Kenneth, you come along with me, we are going to go down and free Simon from that tree.”

Then I flew to the ground, Simon was so happy to have been finally found. Kenneth chewed through the rope and set Simon free then we all ran back to the herd as fast as can be, Simon, Kenneth, Stanley and me.

“MAMA, PAPA, ALBERT I’M HOME, I’M HOME!!! I’M HOME!!!”

We were all so happy that we forgot what Simon had done but there was one thing for sure that everyone knew that Kenneth, and Stanley and I had saved the day. HOORAY!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!! Then we all bowed our heads and gave thanks to the Lord in prayer. Then John and Dave Warthog started running all around shouting.

“ HOORAY!!! HOORAY!!! IT’S A BRAND NEW DAY FOR PRINCE SIMON HAS RETURNED TO US TODAY!!! HOORAY!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!”

Then all the elephants started to sing and dance, there were monkeys swinging and singing in all the trees, then poor little Kenneth fell off of Fomba’s head once again when Fomba started to sneeze. We all laughed and danced to such a joyous sound; It was a very, very happy day for all of us around. O but later in this story we will soon see how quickly Prince Simon goes back to only thinking of I, myself, and me. ( Life lessons, the consequences of being greedy)

## Chapter 3 Harriet Hippo's Sweet Potato Pie

Harriet Hippo has the best garden around, in fact, you'll see all kinds of vegetables popping up from all over the ground.

The day that Simon came back home put a tear in Harriet Hippo's eye so she decided to celebrate by making us all a great big sweet potato pie.

Harriet went to Fomba n Somba and said,

“I'm going to make a very special treat for all the animals to eat, It's called a sweet potato pie, and I am determined to make one as big as the moon in the sky.”

Fomba n Somba looked at Harriet Hippo and said,

“Well then, please tell us Harriet what you will need to get the job done, I think if we all chip in we'll all have a whole lot of fun.”

Then all the animals lined up for something to do, Fomba told each of them,

“Listen here, if we each want a piece of sweet potato pie we will all have to listen closely to what Harriet Hippo tells us to do.”

Everyone pitched in and they all worked together as a team. I couldn't believe my old owl eyes it all seemed like a wonderful dream.

Fomba n Somba and all the elephants were there. There was Simon and Albert, Kenneth and Mr. Bones, John and Dave Warthog were all helping with such great care, just then Stanley and I flew in from up in the air.

Stanley brought some of his friends to chip right in and Dizzy's monkey friends were everywhere. There were elephants, tigers, lemmings and even a brown bear, you see we needed over two thousand sweet potatoes that day. Dave and John Warthog dug for sweet potatoes by the dozens then to my surprise the lions stopped lying all around and with a mighty roar, Those mighty lions all joined in by helping to do some of the chores. Dizzy and his friends from high up in the trees milked coconuts with simple ease.

Ducks and Ostrich gave of their eggs as we all laughed and worked with so much fun, then the Rhinos chipped in until the first day was finally done.

On the second day we were all back at work at first sight of the morning light, you see we all wanted to make sure to have everything ready for later on that same night.

Meanwhile, all the elephants were all in a row kneading all the needed dough that needed to be kneaded that day. There were hippos washing sweet potatoes down by the river right under the swaying trees, then Rhinos marched right on in and smashed them all up with powerful ease. Stanley and friends flew in on a gentle breeze as Dizzy and friends were tossing coconuts down from high up in the trees.

O and gophers ran all around and gathered up sugar cane then crushed them all down. Then right at the very end, Harriet Hippo added just the right amount of cinnamon, comfort and love. But as we all waited for this tasty surprise, we all were being watched by a gang of greedy, selfish eyes. Eyes were watching very closely from not to far away, some from the hills and some from the sky, O no, the Jackal, hyena, vulture and snake were out to steal our sweet potato pie.

Now those bandits had a plan to come down in the dead of night and steal the sweet potato pie from right out of our hands. It wasn't until very late at night that we had finished making the sweet potato treat, so we all decided to wait until morning to dive right in and eat. Now about that time greed and hunger rose up from within, then the jackal, hyena, vulture and snake started to make their move and move right in. O but as they all crept in a little closer little Kenneth ruined their surprise as he ran about yelling.

“HEY EVERYONE!!! HURRY UP AND OPEN YOUR EYES!!! LOOK, EVERYONE!!! LOOK WHO’S TRYING TO STEAL OUR SWEET POTATO PIE!!!!!!!!!!”

The vultures flew in first and started eating with ease. Kenneth began to pray as he fell to his knees. The jackal and hyenas all circled around, then they all gobbled a slice right off the ground. Then the snakes slithered in with greed in their eyes as Fomba shouted out,

“EVERYONE PROTECT OUR SWEET POTATO PIE!!!!!!!!!!”

Just then all the elephants knew exactly what to do, they all took up sand in their trunks, as they all made a mighty great stand, then they all sandblasted those awful thieves right out of the land. Dizzy and all of his friends were jumping up and down laughing in the trees, then Kenneth yelled, “HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!!!!!!!!!” as he jumped from his knees. Fomba looked on with a tear in his eye, then called out, “HEY EVERYONE COME ON IT’S TIME TO EAT THE SWEET POTATO PIE!!!!!!!!!!”

We all gathered around and gave thanks in prayer, then we all gave away pieces of pie to share. The sunset melted low in the sky with colors that could even make a colorful butterfly cry. We all gave thanks as we all looked at the afternoon sky, we all gave thanks for our king-sized sweet potato pie. ( Life lessons, helping each other)

## Chapter 4 Mazombajustice A Righteous Cub

In this chapter, I'm going to try to move away from rhyme and for a moment go back to Once upon a time.

Once upon a time down in the emerald green jungle not too far away, there lived two kingdoms, the kingdom of the elephants and the kingdom of the lions. Both of these kingdoms lived together in harmony and peace.

Sometimes like with the sweet potato pie the lions pitched in with the elephants and helped each other, but the rules of the jungle were very clear to see, don't ever enter into each other's kingdom without permission, this was the law of the land and it was the way all things need to be. Each kingdom is to show respect for each other's home and whoever breaks the rules, unfortunately sometimes doesn't make it back home. That's why it's so important to follow all the rules; It's a real jungle out there take it from me.

“Now, where was I? O yeah, HOO HOO let's see.”

After we finished the sweet potato pie for some strange reason, there wasn't a single drop of rain for the longest time. The elephants shared the river with all the other animals including the lions but as time went on the river dried up to a trickle and food became very scarce and the lions became weak with hunger.

You see elephants eat the hay and grass that Simon and Albert helped to gather up for a rainy day. But lions eat only meat and they need a lot of meat to eat just to make it through each day and by this time most of their prey had just got up and walked way in search of greener grasses and hay very, very far away.

The lions were just about ready to pack it up and leave their homeland in search of food and that's when the younger lions thought they knew exactly what they should do. Lions are a very prideful bunch, they do not like to admit when they're beat and they don't like the shame of having to leave their home for something to eat. The younger lions thought about it then said to each other,

“Brothers, this time we will be the heroes and bring back a kill for the pride of our pride.”

Then on a moonlit night, six young lions set out for a kill, as they all entered the elephant kingdom looking for something to steal. Their plan was to take home elephant stew then lie and tell the elders it was an Ox or buffalo who died of the flu.

Now there did live among them one righteous young cub named Mazoombajustice who always told the truth even when all the other young lions were lying about who made the kill, it was always Mazoombajustice who always told the truth and because of his honesty Mazoombajustice was very much loved by Fomba n Somba. They told Mazoombajustice, “You are truthful and kind and you will always be our friend, you can come and go as you please, in and out of Elephant Land.”

O but if any of the other lions lied and tried to sneak their way in the big elephants will chase them all away or worst no one would ever see or hear from them ever again.

On a dark night, six young hungry lions decided to enter the elephant kingdom and take whatever they can, as they all quietly snuck into the elephant land. Then they carefully looked around to see if there were any lost or lonely elephants to be found. Now about that time poor little Gabriel was out walking around, you see Gabriel was a little elephant looking to be found.

Gabriel was off by himself just eating some leaves, O no, then those six hungry lions started moving in as it looked like the end.

“Hoo, Hoo, I can't look it looks like the end...”

I closed my big yellow owl eyes real tight and started to pray with all my might. Just then Mazoobajustice jumped right out and into the moonlight, he was determined to make his brothers see and to do what is right. He was there to make a stand he was determined to make his six brothers truly understand. They all just stood there under the moonlit night, suddenly Mazoombajustice let out a mighty roar scaring his six brothers to the very core.

Then Mazoombajustice said with a powerful stare,

“Do you remember the Great Elephant, Rhino Race all those years ago? Well, that little cub who sat in the way was our father on that faithful day. I tell you the truth brothers those elephants could have easily crushed him and just ran away, then where would we all be today? Now do you understand? As you all know brothers the elephants placed the wellbeing of another before themselves by pushing each other out of the way and falling all over each other on that faithful day. I tell you the truth brothers they pushed each other right out of the way placing self second for the needs of the one. You should all be ashamed of yourselves for what you're now thinking and for what you have done and shame on all of you for what you're all about to do. Now I ask you brothers, and what

would The Great Lion King have to say to each and every one of you?”

After Mazoombajustice’s six brothers heard what he had said they all bowed their heads in shame and said,

“We’re sorry little gray elephant and to

Mazoombajustice too, we will help get you back home little elephant because it’s the right thing to do.”

They all helped little Gabriel back home then the lions ran hungry and tired back to their land. Now our Lord has a way of providing for those who do the right thing, so on their way back home our Lord provided an Ox stuck in the mud. The lions went back home with food for the pride; they were all true heroes for not having lied.

All the other lions gathered around then Mazoombajustice’s father The Great Lion King roared with a great sound, all the other lions lied down with respect as the Great Lion King started to speak and said,

“My Son Mazoombajustice you are the most righteous cub of all, you are the pride of our pride for being so strong. The truth shall set us free my son and because of you we are all free indeed.”

“ Well, that’s the end of chapter 4 and O by the way as you can see I did use a little rhyme, now be sure to count them all with your loved ones sometime, Bye, for now, HOO, HOO.”

( Life lessons, being truthful and standing up for what's right and just.)



## Chapter 5 The Circus Is Here

One fine day down in the emerald green jungle way, my cousins Oliver and Olivia Owl flew in just to say, hey. Then they said with a grin, “Hey, Owl Paul guess what? The circus is in town and there are all kinds of food just lying around.” Now come on Owl Paul lets take to the air, there are all kinds of food for all of us to share.”

Then I said, “Please let me first tell Fomba n Somba so they won't worry about me just flying away, I want them both to know that I'll be ok.”

Fomba n Somba both told Owl Paul to have lots of fun but be very careful too. “We'll both see you back home real soon.”

With that the three of us took to the air and were on our way to the circus without even a care. Now it was about a three-hour flight from here to there and without peanuts, or juice or even a movie anywhere. “Hee, Hee.” Then as we flew in on a wing and a prayer, we could see the big top tent with a few little ones by its side.

“Come on, Owl Paul, we will show you the way. Come on, Owl Paul fly with us this way.”

Then as we got closer, I could not believe my eyes, there were lights and rides and people of every size. There were colors of the rainbow all around, there were music and clowns and O my look at all the food just lying all over the ground.

Now remember kids and please pay close attention to what I am about to say, eating off of the ground is for the birds and not for you so don't ever, ever pick up and eat anything that you have found just lying around all over the ground.

“O WOW!!! HOO, HOO!!! I can’t believe my big owl eyes, Wow, now what a surprise, cotton candy of blue and pink, hot dog buns, candy wrappers I didn’t know what to do. I saw crumbs of goodies of every size, all of this free food makes me want to cry.

“You know something kids this circus thing is a pleasant surprise. I can hardly believe my old owl eyes.”

Well, I flew right in and I started to eat. I ate a piece of pie with something sweet then I ate an ice cream cone right off the street; I tried an egg roll on a stick with a candy here and a piece of hot dog there. I just kept on eating and eating without even a care.

O but now I was so very full as I looked at my cousins and said,  
“Guys, I think I’ve had way more than my fill.”

Oliver and Olivia both looked at me real close with beaks wide opened in total surprise and said,

“Hey cousin are you ok because you look kind of ill, you see Owl Paul you look like you’ve had way more than your fill. Now come along with us cousin Paul, we’ll go back to the nest for the night. I’m sure by tomorrow you’ll be feeling alright.”

Then we three flew back to the tree, I couldn’t believe that that was me, and there I sat out on a limb on a tree then I looked at Oliver and Olivia and said,

“I’m very sorry, please forgive me for eating like a pig.”

Then the very next day I was back up and feeling ok.

Oliver said, “Hey cousin, let’s fly to the circus and see the big show.”

So off the three of us went, and when we arrived at the circus,

we flew right into the biggest circus tent. We flew straight to the top of the tent for a bird's-eye view, then the Ring Master standing in the spotlight called out with a mighty shout,

“Ladies and gentleman and children of all ages welcome to the greatest show on earth, the Tutti Santi Little Big Top Circus!!!!!!”

The show has now begun, O I just knew this was going to be fun. In the center ring, there were lions doing tricks and in rings 1 and 3 there were tigers jumping through rings of fire. O and a monkey rode on a horse sitting backward. You know I wonder if Dizzy can do such a thing? They even sent a polar bear out for kicks, then we saw people on trapeze doing their tricks. We saw a bunch of funny clowns bouncing up and down and clowning all around, then they all somehow squeezed into a small little car and drove all around.

We all laughed and sang and had so much fun than just like that the show was almost done. The elephants came marching in for the grand finale all colorful and gray; I tell you; the ground shook as they all came running on by O my, then an old gray elephant caught my eye.

“Hey guys look at that, could it really be? I'll be right back I need to take a closer look and see.”

They called this old gray giant Josey, but I knew his real name. A clown named Cotton took care of Josey as he led him to the back of the big tent to eat some hay, then I listened real close to what Cotton had to say.

“Josey, it breaks my heart to let the act part after all of these years but as much as it would break my heart to see us both part I love you enough to set you free, soon you’ll be back in the jungle living out the rest of your life at home with your family.”

Josey loved Cotton and Cotton loved Josey who was now very old. O and did I tell you that Cotton was a clown with a heart of gold. Then after I heard what I had heard I got tears in my eyes, I just couldn’t help but to sit there, bow my head and cry.

I flew back to Oliver and Olivia and said, “Thank you so much for the fun that we shared, but it’s time for me to fly” Then with a tear in my eyes we all hugged and said, “Goodbye.”

Then, as I took to the air, I was happy and sad all at the same time. You see, I was very happy that Josey would soon be set free and at the same time I was very sad for all the other animals still kept in captivity. I flew back to the jungle and waited each day; I prayed that somehow Josey was on his way.

Then finally, on the morning of the seventh-day man was seen not far away. A big circus truck stopped and stayed for a short while, then I saw a man wave as he drove off with a smile. I flew in to see if it could truly be and to my surprise; It was Josey standing by an old olive tree.

I flew back to Fomba n Somba as fast as can be, then I told them both,

“Hey guys hurry, follow me, you won’t believe who’s out there just standing by a tree.”

Then Fomba n Somba followed me back out to the tree, and with tears in their eyes said,

“O my. Can it really be?”

When Fomba saw who it was standing out by a tree, he ran as fast as he could and said,

“Papa. Papa, can it really be true, I can hardly believe my eyes. Papa, is it really you?”

“Yes Fomba it’s me I have been set free, I missed all of you very deeply ”

Fomba replied, “Papa, what about Mama was she set free too,”

“No Fomba, I have not seen your mother since the day that man took us both away. Maybe with lots of love n prayer, she will return home to us someday. “

Josey was Fomba’s father King Jehoshaphant who was lost with Fomba’s mother all those years ago. We all walked slowly back to the herd on that faithful day. All the elephants bowed their heads, giving thanks in prayer. Then all the elephants gathered around and laughed, sang and danced to a joyous sound.

Albert and Simon met their Grandfather and were so very pleased, the ground shook as Dizzy was dancing with his friends in the tropical trees. O but once again poor little Kenneth fell off of Fomba’s head when Fomba started to sneeze.

“A, A, A, CHOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!”

“Sorry, Kenneth.”

“That’s ok Fomba, I’m glad your dad is home.”

( Life lessons, family and hope and don't let your eyes become bigger than your stomach.)

One fine day I decided to pay a visit to Pastor Paul, so I flew right in to pay him a call. Then Pastor read me a poem that he wrote for his daughter Courtney about the cool summertime game of softball.

“Hey Pastor could we share this poem with you know who? Then you know something? That’s exactly what Pastor Paul invited me to do. So now may I present to all of you a poem about the summertime game of softball written by our jungle’s very own Pastor Paul.

## Chapter 6 Animal Crackers

O diamond-shaped field of green with chalk lines and bases of white, Pitcher’s mound, dugouts, and stands, hotdogs, cotton candy, and colorful sights.

Above your emerald field are skies of blue and clouds of pearly white, and on your field two teams stand ready with winning delight.

Now first things first our nation’s anthem must first be sung, then a mighty voice from the empire shouts out,

“PLAY BALL!!! THIS GAME HAS NOW BEGUN!!!!!!!”

The pitcher stares at the batter with the eyes of an eagle; The batter stands firm waiting to take a swing like a fearless tiger eyeing her prey. Behind her is the catcher calling the shots like a wise old owl she sees all and knows all the plays. The basemen stand ready like otters playful and alert. Shortstops a kangaroo always ready to hop to it and catch any hit that comes her way.

Like frogs outfielders can catch a fly right out of the sky, and then there's the empire a true grizzly bear to behold, no one wants to argue with him I'll say. He can toss you right out of the game with just one swipe of his paw.

“YOU'RE OUT!!!”

Now the coach is the heart and soul of any team, a true lion heart if you ask me. Finally, the crowd itself. Like a myriad of birds squawking and crowing, singing and chirping as the game plays on.

Just then in the flash of an eye, the pitch, a hit!!! Everyone stands, cheers and yells at the sudden surprise and with the speed of a cheetah the runner takes her base.

Awe life is good, life is sweet, the setting sun melts in the sky like a soft dream, as we all sit and cheer for our favorite softball team.

“PLAY BALL!!!!!!!!!!” The end.

“Thanks, Pastor Paul, that was way cool.”

“You're quite welcome, my fine feathered friend.”

## Chapter 7 Lost n Found

The winds were blowing; the trees did bend, the rainy season was now well at hand. Clouds of white turn quickly into clouds of gray, as darkened skies suddenly give way. Then, “Wow!!!” FLASH!!!!!!!!!! FLASH!!!!!!!!!! Flash of lightning, a lightning flash as thunder roar!!! A FLASH!!!!!!!!!! Then a lightning bolt hits the ground giving way to a powerful sound.

FLASH!!!!!!! CRASH!!!!!!! BANG!!!!!!! KABOOM!!!!!!!

Gray skies open as a gentle latter rain begins to fall. Thirsty flowers reach out their dry parched leaves trying to catch every precious drop of living water. Raindrops seep into the dry cracked earth awakening millions of seeds that were asleep until now. The living waters of the latter rain soak the seeds with love as they spring forth into new life and begin to grow. Soon flowers the colors of a rainbow will blanket the ground providing food and shelter to all the little creatures crawling all around.

Albert and Simon were out in the rain exploring one day when all of a sudden they heard a strange voice call out and say,

“Hey you two can we play too?” We three are lost, can we please come over there with you?”

Now I was watching with a watchful eye from high up in the afternoon sky. Mmmmm, three elephants just happen to be lost in the rain? This seems kinda fishy and just a little strange if you ask me.

“Well, I’ll just fly down to a tree and sit on a branch with a bird's-eye view, I am very interested to see what these thee lost elephants are really up to.”

“Hi, may I introduce myself to each of you, My name is Smiley and these are my brothers, Wiley and Nom, we are so very pleased to meet the both of you.”

“Hi, I’m Simon, and this is my brother Albert, we are the sons of Fomba n Somba the King and the Queen of the elephant herd of this land.”



“Mmmmm King and Queen’s sons, you don’t say.”

And with that the three lost elephants went back home with Albert and Simon that rainy day. King Fomba n Queen Somba welcomed the homeless three without delay, then King Fomba said,

“If you three are lost you too can stay, we just can’t turn the three of you away.”

Now, these three were not lost, no not really, you see these three had a plan to see what they could take for themselves from Fomba n Somba’s elephant land.

Albert and Simon became these three best of friends. Like five peas in a pod and for a while all seemed very much ok, as they all worked together gathering up hay.

Then one day Smiley turned to Albert and Simon and said,

“Simon and Albert, you’re both old enough to start your own herd, you know? So how about telling your father that you each want your share, and then we’ll all go off with you to start your own herd somewhere?”

Well Albert said, “NO!!! That’s not the right thing to do. I’m staying with my family and Simon you better too.”

Albert walked away very mad but you know Simon he just had to hear more, Simon began thinking that may be staying in the herd might be nothing but a great big meaningless chore. Then Smiley continued to say,

“Forget about what Albert said, Simon, you’re a prince too, take half of your share and we will go away with you.” Trust me the grass is a lot greener over there so Let's start our own herd and live a life of ease and Simon we promise we'll do all the work and you can do

as you please.”

Then Nom winked at his brothers and turned to Simon and said,

“Simon, you will be our king and we will do as you say.”

Wiley then said with a wink and a grin,

“Won’t you please come with us King Simon, your kingdom awaits you just over that mountain and not too far away, so what do you say we leave this place right away?”

Well, Simon thought only of himself once again putting aside all the hurt that he would cause to his family and friends. In fact Simon didn’t even care and said,

“Yes, Yes, you’re right I am a king and it’s high time that I gave the orders around here so I’m going to tell my father that it’s time for me to pack up and go and I want him to give me my share right now.”

Well, you can just imagine what happened next. Nothing anyone could say or do could stop Simon from what he wanted to do. Fomba n Somba’s hearts were now broken and his brother Albert told Simon that he never wanted to see Simon ever again. Then Fomba finally said with a heavy heart,

“Simon you’re old enough to go out on your own this much is true, I just hope you realize what you’re getting yourself into and what it is that you’re now about to do. Simon you have to learn for yourself that life is not easy in fact it’s very, very hard and sadly you’ll now have to learn this lesson the hard way my son. Simon the lust for power and greed only leads one to a life of sorrow and need. I only hope and pray that one day you will realize that family and love is the only true way. Now here is your share with some

extra hay.

Simon I pray that your eyes will be opened someday and that you will realize that power n greed are not the true riches in life. The true riches in life are family, wisdom, compassion, faith, hope, and love just to name a few, now go in peace my son I release you.”

Fomba n Somba gave Simon way more than his share because they both loved Simon dearly and they both really did care, and with that Simon, Wiley, Smiley, and Nom simply walked away on that faithful day.

It was a very, very sad day, the three of them took Poor Simon very far away, they played along pretending that he was their king each day, then about a month later they entered into a valley very dark and strange that’s when Smiley, Wiley and Nom took all that poor Simon had and ran very far, far away. Simon didn’t know quite what to do, so he just sat there bowed his head and cried all day.

Poor Simon always having to learn the hard way, now let’s read on shall we and maybe things will actually turn out ok.

Simon was so sad and ashamed to just go back home so he moved in with the Warthogs eating and cleaning their mess. Simon ate food not fit for a king, honestly I think that even a goat would push this mess aside. Simon stayed serving the Warthogs in helping them each and every day and soon Simon would become humbled and grateful for all that he had, but without his family around Simon was still very, very sad.

Tiki and Niki Warthog were who Simon now lived with, and within a short year they all became to each other very dear. O but now Simon knew that it was time to go back home, he was changed and his eyes were now opened, you see Simon finally realized that

life is not all about him. Simon now knew that life is about family, faith, hope, compassion and love and in placing the needs of others before his very own.

Simon said his goodbyes and off he went. The trip was very long and by the time Simon got back to the jungle he was pretty much spent.

Now Fomba and Albert were out gathering up hay, when Fumba suddenly heard Simon call out and say,

“Hey Papa, I’m so sorry won’t you please take me back home today.”

Well Fomba ran to Simon just as fast as he could then with tears in his eyes looked at Simon and said,

“Welcome home my Son, I love you.”

Simon said, “Papa I don’t deserve anything for what I did I will repay what was lost and from now on I will pay my own way. Papa, I will replace all the hay.”

Then Fomba said, My Son, you are back home with us it’s ok our family herd has plenty of hay. We will have a big feast in honor of your return.”

That night Fomba n Somba and all the herd danced and sang there was so much joy, O but Albert was still very angry at this lost boy.

“Why Papa, why give Simon a feast and to me give non, I’ve stayed, worked and have done no wrong?”

“Albert, you are my Son and all that I have is already yours, your mother and I love you very much and we both are proud of you just as you are. Albert, your brother Simon was lost and now

he's found, he was blind but now he can see, your brother was dead to himself but now is alive. We are celebrating Simon's new beginning and new life of love and compassion with his family."

"Now I see Papa we are celebrating Simon's awakening to a righteous life under God...Amen."

"Yes my Son, HALLELUYAH!!!!!!! now let's dance like David The Lion King danced."

All the animals sang and danced and ran all about, then King Fomba shouted out with a mighty shout,

"This is my Son Simon he was once blind but now he can see, he was once lost but now has been found, he was once dead to himself but is now very much alive,

MY SON IS BACK HOME WITH US, PRAISE GOD HE HAS ARRIVED... AMEN!!!!!!!"

And as the setting sun sets on this faithful story, all the animals in the jungle gathered together to praise God's glory. Albert and Simon were now righteous brothers who became great Kings of their own elephant herds, O and me, I'm just Owl Paul I saw the whole thing right before my very own eyes,

"Bye for now gotta fly," The End,

Or maybe it's just the beginning of Fomba Book Three, Woo knows God willing we'll see.

Life Lessons in Chapter 7 are the same as in the parable of The Prodigal Son that can be found in the Bible. Luke 15:11-32

## FOMBA THE ELEPHANT BOOK 3 CHAPTERS

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# Fomba The Elephant Book 3

by Chaplain Paul David Vescio March 10,2018

Well, I can't believe these old owl eyes, Pastor Paul is writing again after all these years, now this surely is a pleasant surprise.

"It's good to see you again, Pastor Paul."

"It's good to see you too my friend. Hey, Owl Paul did you hear the great news? We have work to do in creating Fomba Book number 3 so let's get started shall we?"

## Chapter One A Pair of Kings

Ok Pastor Paul here goes, Now at the end of Fomba Book number 2 Simon came back home with a change of heart and from that day on Simon and Albert would become great elephant Kings and through the years the elephant herd grew and grew. Fomba n Somba became the grandparents of six with one on the way. Simon n Trish had 3 sons and a daughter and Albert n Story had one son and another baby elephant was on the way, I kinda think they wanted a daughter someday.

O but through the years the elephant herd grew and grew and grew in such great numbers that food became scarce. You see there just wasn't enough hay to go around, Albert and Simon decided to have an old-fashioned sit down so that they could come up with a solution to the problem.

"Albert, there just isn't enough food to feed the whole elephant herd. What do you think we should do?"

"Simon it's come to a point that in- order for the herd to survive we must split the herd in two and go our separate ways so we each can thrive."

"Splitting the herd in two and going our separate ways will most certainly break mom and dad's heart, but if we don't go and stay here, the herd will soon fall completely apart," Said Albert.

Albert gave the first choice to Simon on where he wanted to go, Simon chose the lush green valley of Hummingbird Row. Albert decided to take his half of the herd in the opposite direction down by the sea, a place with lush green grass and fruit trees all around, it's a magical place called Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound.

Fomba n Somba would go with Simon n Trish and their children to Hummingbird row, The trip was long but not as long as Albert n Story and the other half of the herd had to go. Besides, Fomba n Somba loved to watch all the colorful hummingbirds of Hummingbird Row.

O and me, well I just love it down by the sea, I think I'll tag along with Albert's half of the herd and go with him down to the sea, yes, yes now that's where I'd like to be. On the final day as an elephant herd of one we all said our goodbyes, we all hugged and cried, Albert n Story promised to visit after the baby was born but we all knew it would be a very long time until a family reunion was celebrated. Albert n Story and the rest of the herd would have to travel many miles before they reached the sea. They all knew it was for the best. Simon n Albert promised each other that one day the herd would be back together as one, but until then they would always be in each other's prayers and each other's hearts, and on that faithful day they split the herd in two and went their separate ways.

O did I tell you that Albert n Story had a son named Curiosity and that they had another baby elephant who was on the way? They both prayed and watched for the stork to visit them each and every day. Boy, I sure do miss the days of Stanly, Kenneth, Dizzy and Mr. Bones, don't you Pastor Paul?

"I sure do and I'm not ashamed to admit it that those were some of the best years of my life spending time with you and writing about Fomba n Somba and all of my animal friends. We sure did have a time together in Kingman Az. didn't we my fine feathered friend?"



“We sure did Pastor Paul but the good news is we have a brand-new story to tell so let’s bust a rhyme and have a little fun writing about Albert n Story and their half of Fumba the Elephant Herd.”

Albert knew the way to Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound, all he had to do was follow Tracy and Stacy Seagulls because they flew back and forth from there during the fall season each and every year. O but what would a story like this one be without a little whirlwind to shake things up a little and that is exactly what happened next. On the 40th day of their journey a sandstorm blew in from out of nowhere, Then poor Tracy and Stacy Seagulls got blown way off course and the elephants began walking in the wrong direction. Soon the elephants found themselves in a canyon with the hungry eyes of hundreds of vultures staring down at them.

“What are we going to do now King Albert?” said Alfred Albert’s closest friend.

“Prayer, prayer and more prayer then we simply go where God leads us from here.? Let's turn around and go back the way we came, I will send Lester Dove out to look for Tracy and Stacy Seagulls right away.”

“Sounds like a very good plan, we are all truly blessed to have you leading our elephant herd. Albert we all just know you will safely lead us all to the elephant Promise Land.”

And as they began to climb a rocky mountainside trying to get the herd back on track, something in the distance suddenly caught Story by the corner of her eye. O my could it really be? It was Randy Stork flying in with a tiny elephant baby. Now, Randy Stork, it turns out is the great-grandson of you will never guess who. That’s right he is the great-grandson of Stanly Stork who has long since retired and now lives in upstate New York. I think he lives in a place called Utica or something.

Well, the herd made it safely over the rocky mountain range and Tracy and Stacy Seagulls found their way back to the herd thanks to the help of Lester Dove, then all the elephant herd showered the little gray baby elephant with all of their love. King Albert then said with a mighty shout,

“This is my Son Egbert all gray and well adorn, let us rejoice as we celebrate his new birth, for on this faithful day Egbert my son has been born!!!!!!”

## Chapter Two Curiosity in the Snow

The journey to the Promise Land was very long and hard, the elephant herd had to cross through jungles and deserts, mountains and valleys, they had to deal with the forces of wind, heat, rain and even snow. Now they found themselves in the high country where all the pinecones on the evergreen trees grow and within this magical place of towering trees there lived a pride of snow lions that liked to eat the honey of the honeybees.

Curiosity had never seen snow before; in fact, none of the elephants had ever seen snow so when it began to snow one day all the elephants began to play. They built snow elephants in the snow, then the baby elephants put on a snow angel show. There were snowball fights and games to play right before my eyes, then Albert filled his trunk with about fifty snowballs and shot them high into the cloudy gray sky. O what fun we all had then Curiosity saw something move; it was a snow bunny running through the woods. Curiosity just had to see more, so he followed the snow bunny far, far away from all the others that faithful day.

It was now getting dark and Story and Albert called out to Curiosity to please come home but to their surprise; he was nowhere to be found. Even I took to the air to take a closer look around. Then everyone stopped and began to look for Curiosity some even dug in the snow, but no one knew why or when or even where he would go.

Soon Curiosity realized he was all alone, his curiosity had gotten him lost in the snow.

“O I know, I’ll just follow my tracks in the snow back to the herd. O but when Curiosity turned around there were very few elephant tracks to be found, you see the fresh snow now covered the ground.

Then a MIGHTY ROAR!!!!!!! and from out of the woods a pride of snow lions did appear, Curiosity was filled with such a fright and terrible fear as he fell to his knees and started to pray, O but thank goodness these snow lions were friendly and they all invited Curiosity to stay.

The snow lions helped Curiosity get back home to the elephant herd and Joshua the King of the snow lions and Albert the elephant King sat down together and broke bread on that faithful day. They all got along and became the best of friends playing in the snow but after a few weeks, it was now time for the elephant herd to go. Curiosity became very close friends with the Snow King’s son Roary and it was Roary who asked if he could help lead the elephant herd back down the mountain and safely through the snow.

“Hey Pastor Paul, I have a great idea since Fumba book three is now up in the mighty green pine trees, how about we take a little break and you share one of your favorite poems about The Look- at- Meeeezzzzz?”

“Now that is a very good idea; you know Owl Paul that one is one of my all-time favorites.”

## Chapter Three The Little Christmas Tree

by Pastor Paul 11-24-09

Way down deep in the misty green forest of the mighty Christmas trees, there lived the tiny little village of the Look-at-meeeezzzzz.

Now all the Look-at-meeeezzzzz were only out to please; themselves that is with simple ease.

They always tried to outdo the other, I tell you man it was always brother against brother.

Yes, it was always brother against brother, you see they didn't take the time to care very much about each other.

Then one Christmas-Eve they all got a, really bright idea, "Hey let's see who'll give the Pastor the biggest Christmas gift this year.

Well, I tell you that was it, they all ran over each other, pushing, yelling and shoving on one another, I tell you man it was brother against brother as they all set out to outdo each other.

They ran straight down to the stores and they cleaned them all out, then they pushed their way into the church without even a doubt.

And there they all were piling junk upon junk trying to outdo the other, I tell you it was a mad house, brother against brother.

They were all pushing and yelling; it was quit something to see, then one of the Look-at-meeeezzzzz shouted out, "Hey Look At Me"!!!

"I have the biggest Christmas gift, wait, just wait you'll see."

Now while all this mess was going on, a little girl walked in from the church back door, you see she had only a little Christmas tree to give

because she was so very poor.

And in the midst of all the pushing and yelling she softly and gently set the little Christmas tree down upon the stone church floor, then she tiptoed back out the old church door.

Then the Pastor came in and said with a smile, “O now that’s the nicest Christmas gift that I’ve seen in a while. You see friends Christmas isn’t about stuff or things or about how much you have, or about tarring each other apart, it’s about the love of Christ Yeshua through your very own heart, and It’s about love, forgiveness, family, and joy, you see it’s about helping one another in the true spirit of love as we celebrate the birth of God’s little Boy...

Then after all the Look-at-meeeezzzs had heard what their Pastor had said they all fell to their knees and bowed their little heads.

And has they all prayed upon their knees, they stopped thinking only about themselves and only as they pleased.

Our Lord had opened up their hearts and allowed them all to see, Praise God for their now called,

“Hey Look-it’s-Not-About-Meeeezzzzzzz”

Yes, they all thanked our Lord for opening their eyes to see, as they all sang a song of thanksgiving around the little Christmas tree.

And on that faithful lit night, the light of our Lord Christ Yeshua did shine so heavenly bright.

Then they all held hands by candlelight as they all sang a song of peace, hope, and love called Silent Night.

And now all the “Hey-it’s-Not-About-Meeeezzzzzs” would very much like to wish all of you a very Merry Christmas and a very blessed night, in the name of Christ Yeshua may you all be blessed and may you all be

healed by His heavenly light...Amen

## The Angels Announce Jesus to the Shepherds Luke Chapter 2:8-14

Now there were in the same country shepherds living out in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. And behold an angel of the Lord stood before them and they were greatly afraid.

Then the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which will be to all people.

"For there is born to you this day in the city of David, a Savior who is Christ the Lord.

And this will be a sign to you; You will find a Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God saying;

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men..."Amen

## Chapter Four Roary's Mighty Roar

"Pastor Paul is this chapter a continuation of chapter two or chapter three?"

"Well, my fine feathered friend, yes chapter four is a continuation of chapter two but as we will soon see it is a chapter all of its own and in its own special way, in fact in this chapter someone very special saves the day."

At the end of chapter two Roary offered to help get the elephant herd back on their way. Roary's father the King of the Snow Lions gave Roary his blessing and with that they began the long journey down the mountain.

Albert n Story lead the way with little Egbert right by their side, then Alfred and old Joe with his brothers Harry and Moe. Then all the rest of the elephants with Curiosity and Roary helping them all on their way, O but it began to snow again later that same day. The mountain was very snowy and deep and worse of all the mountain was now getting steep. Then after the first day we all stopped and started to pray. We prayed for sunshine and safety and a safe place to stay, the next day the sun did come out and shine and all of our cares and worries seemed to just melt away.

From high above Lester Dove, Tracy n Stacy Seagulls and I were helping with watchful eyes, you see we were looking for any unwelcomed surprises. You know, like any animals with the look of hunger in their eyes.

Now Alfred had a plan, he saw that the path leading to the bottom of the mountain was now open and smooth so he suggested a real cool move,

“King Albert, the path to the bottom looks smooth and clear so lets all just slide down the hill from here.”

“Alfred now that seems like a very good idea. What do you say, everybody, do you all want to slide down the mountain from here?”

“ HOORAY!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!! LET’S SLIDE DOWN THE MOUNTAIN TODAY!!!!!!!!”

Well, it all sounded good and all and it might be a lot of fun but what if? I mean what if? O my I don’t think I should play the what if game, better to wait and see what happens.

“Hey King Albert, Owl Paul here Sir, a, do you think prayer is in order before the entire herd tries to slide down there?”

“Why yes Owl Paul that is a fine idea, lets all gather around for prayer before we all take a snow ride down there.”

“ABBA FATHER please protect us all and grant us a safe and a fun snow ride down there...Amen”

Well, the elephants all got in a line at least fifty by last count with Roary sitting on top of Albert’s back just for fun, then with a mighty

ROAR!!!!!!! The elephant slay ride had begun.

Then about half the way down the hill the line began to bend and pick up speed, O my King Albert n Story were no longer in the lead, and to make matters worse something was now sitting in the way, it was a family of snow bunnies watching and afraid. Just then, Roary roared and the snow bunnies ran away. Then the Elephants began to pass each other and spin all around and at the bottom of the hill there was a whole herd of wildebeests just hanging around. O my I can't look, what in the world are we going to do, it looks like the elephant herd will crash into the wildebeests if nothing is done. Just then, the elephants managed to get back in a straight line with Albert and Roary way behind. Well Roary had a plan on what to do so he started to jump from elephant to elephant until he was first in line, he told all the elephants to blow their trunks like a horn seven times. But each time they did the wildebeests just ignored the sound and continued to just hang around.

“OK EVERYBODY NOW BLOW YOUR HORNS A SEVENTH TIME!!!!!!!”  
AND WITH A POWERFUL SOUND THAT SHOOK THE GROUND ROARY LET  
LOSE WITH A MIGHTY ROAR THAT SCARED ALL OF THOSE LAZY WILDEBEESTS  
TO THE CORE.

The mighty wildebeest herd fell away as they parted like the Red Sea on the faithful day and all of the elephants slid down on the snow to safety.

“It was Roary who saved the day, now let's all give three cheers for Roary today,

HOORAY!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!HOORAY!!!!!!! ROARY HAS SAVED THE  
DAY, HOORAY!!!!!!!HOORAY!!!!!!!HOORAY!!!!!!!

## Chapter Five Sweet n Sour Owl Monkeys

After the elephant slay ride the journey to Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound was now firmly on its way. Curiosity and Roary parted ways but promised to see each other again soon one day. The trail that lay before the elephant herd was now very plain to see and it would take at least another



ten days to reach the blue-green sea. O but Curiosity's curiosity would once again lead him astray, then on day number seven the clouds in the morning sky looked like snow white heaven, the sun was out and colorful tropical birds were all about, there were beautiful butterflies flying all around and I think I even heard a bullfrog leap to the air making a boisterous sound,

“HEY YOU ELEPHANTS, I'LL HAVE AN ORDER OF FLIES WITH MY FRIES!!!” “GET IT? RIBBIT GET IT? RIBBIT!!!!!!!”

About halfway through the jungle, Curiosity noticed something new, now what do you think he ought to do?

“Now what in the world is that moving around up in the trees? It looks like a mini monkey looking back at me.” Said curious Curiosity.

“O now I know what this little guy is, he is a Sweet n Sour Owl Monkey.”

“Hey little elephant, what's your name?” said the owl monkey.

“It's Curiosity, what's yours?”

“My name is lemon because I'm so sweet.”

“lemons aren't sweet to eat, you know.”

“Made into lemonade lemon juice becomes sweet n sour and mine is made sweeter than sour,” said Lemon, the sweet n sour owl monkey.

“Curiosity, I have some cool fresh lemon aid close by, follow me, why not give some a try?”

“Well, I don't know, you say it's close by, well I'm sure it will be ok to give just a little a try. Besides, I am a little curious to taste some of your sweet homemade lemon aid today.”

“Ok cool just follow me and soon you will see that I have the best lemon aid in all the trees.”

O no Curiosity's curiosity was getting the better of him once again, thank goodness I was watching every move with a watchful eye from high up in the afternoon sky.

Lemon the sweet n sour owl monkey was leading Curiosity far astray, O my I had better fly back and tell the others right away.

Lemon lead Curiosity down a dark path and away from the light, even Curiosity began thinking something wasn't quite right.

“Hey, lemon this is far enough I’m going back home.”

Lemon smiled and let out a shout,

“COME OUT!!!!!!! COME OUT!!!!!!! I HAVE A GREAT BIG SURPRISE!!!!!!!”

Then an army of sweet n sour owl monkeys came out from behind all the trees as their King began to peel an orange in the afternoon breeze.

“Well, well, well, and what do we have here?”

Said the Sweet n Sour Owl Monkey King as he scratched his head with one hand while putting his hand to his beard with the other.

“An elephant all alone, ya don’t say. Good work Lemon now tie him to that tree and now he will be the one to tend to all of our needs. Little elephant soon you will learn to do as I say for I’m your new King today. You will soon learn how to pick our fruit and help build our nests, and you will be my ride to where ever I say when we entertain my special guests. Now lemonade for everyone, HOORAY!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!

Meanwhile, I flew back the herd to report what I’ve seen, and to warn King Albert that those sweet n sour owl monkeys are very mean.

“Pastor Paul something like this happened to Simon all those years ago, remember?”

“ Yes, my friend I do remember but the situation was very different back then, for instance, Simon was held captive by a man and a boy and this time Curiosity is being held by many sweet n sour owl monkeys. Last time You and Kenneth and Stanly flew in on a wing and a prayer and were able to free Poor Simon with plenty of time to spare. We will have to put our thinking caps on this time and come up with the perfect rescue plan or the whole thing could be a total disaster, understand?”

“The way I see it with all due respect Pastor Paul you are the writer of this story and I’m sure we can come up with a plan that gives God all the glory.”

“Mmmmmm your right Owl Paul, so let’s stop right here and take a short break and think about things for a while, you see I have no doubt that this story will end with a great big smile.”

“After careful consideration, I came up with the perfect plan. So listen real close Owl Paul, understand?”

“First gather up as many bananas and lemons that you can find, then we will trick those sweet n sour owl monkeys right before their very eyes.”

“104 Pastor Paul, I’m on my way.”

All the elephants gathered up as many lemons and bananas that they could find then we put them all in one big, big basket with a note that read, “FREE, FREE, FREE, COME AND SEE!!!!!!”

The plan is very simple, we just put a trail of lemons that lead straight to a big basket of bananas hanging from a tree, and when all the sweet n sour owl monkeys jump inside to get something to eat, we close the lid trapping them all inside, now won't that be sweet?”

“Now who can we send to get the sweet n sour owl monkeys attention Woo, Woo, Woo can we send Pastor Paul?”

“Well, you do have experience in these kinds of things Owl Paul, I think you and Lester dove can get the job done right, and if we all pitch in and hurry we can free Curiosity by sometime tonight.”

The next thing that happened was truly something to see; all the elephants picked every lemon and banana from all the trees.

Then a big basket was filled with about a ton of yellow bananas and carefully hung from a tree, now it was me and Lester’s turn to fly over to the sweet n sour owl monkeys and lure them in.

I took a few lemons and Lester took a bag of bananas, and we called out to the King of the sweet n sour owl monkeys.

“Hey King of the sweet n sour owl monkeys we are offering all of you something sweet n sour to eat. Here are some lemons and bananas with a whole big basket filled to the rim just over that hill, we are offering a peace offering so all of you can eat your fill.

Now please come and accept our generous surprise, it’s more than you can ever eat right before your very eyes.

The next thing that happened was such a sight, the sweet n sour owl monkeys all ran with delight. They were swinging through the trees then they all jumped into the big basket and ate as they pleased, now the last to arrive was the smartest sweet n sour owl monkey alive and he knew there was something very fishy going on. The King sweet n sour owl monkey himself sat high on a limb scratching his head and rubbing his chin then he yelled out,

“ IT’S A TRAP DON’T GO IN!!!!!!!!!!”

O but the trap had already been sprung and all the sweet n sour owl monkeys were pretty much done, they all had eaten so much food that they couldn’t move or even speak, then the sweet n sour owl monkey King gave in and freed poor Curiosity without even a fight, now the great and powerful sweet n sour owl King monkey just sat there crying filled with a terrible fright.

Lester Dove and Owl Paul knew exactly what to do, they flew back in and untied Curiosity and set him free.

King Albert proclaimed that the sweet n sour owl monkeys would be banished far, far away never to be seen again in the light of day.

“HOORAY!!!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!!!! IT WAS LESTER DOVE AND OWL PAUL WHO FLEW IN AND SAVED THE DAY THEY WERE THE ONES WHO FREED CURIOSITY TODAY, HOORAY!!!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!!!!

## Chapter Six Egbert And The Whale

The elephant herd was back on the move and finally in the groove. They were now getting very close to reaching Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound. The shoreline was in their view and they could hear the barks of sea lions in the distance. Within a day they would all be on Paradise Bay. Sunshine and fruit trees swaying in the tropical breeze. There will be hay for everyone and mud baths under the morning sun. There are colorful birds that even talk and places to go for an evening walk. The ocean waves are warm and yet cool, the coconuts fall from the trees with simple ease. O to be relaxing in the tropical breeze.

Then that's when the trouble began, Stacy n Tracy seagulls reported that a storm was blowing in, a hurricane was on the way and to make matters worse Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound was still very far away down by the bay, all this because the elephant herd was kinda walking in the wrong way. "Ooooooopsss"

Later that same day the winds began blowing in from the sea as huge waves began crashing against the shoreline. The sky became dark and gray as heavy rain began to fall, now all the animals ran for higher ground but all the elephants just stood there looking around, suddenly a mighty crash of thunder shook the ground then all the elephants started running all around.

"HELP!!!!!!!!HELP!!!!!!!!WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE WE GOING TO DO!!!!!!!!!" said all the elephants.

Then King Albert said,

"HURRY!!!!!!!!HURRY!!!!!!!! EVERYONE RUN OVER HERE, THERE IS A BIG CAVE RIGHT OVER THERE!!!!!!!!!"

All the elephants ran in the cave and started to pray because the storm was very fierce on that faithful day.

All the elephants stayed in the cave all night, and the next morning

they emerged into the morning light.

All seemed all right the storm blew away during the night. Then little Egbert wanted to run and play so his mother Story said,

“Go ahead it looks ok.”

Egbert ran down the beach jumping in and out of the water, then something big caught his eye. O my what in the world was that that washed in from the sea? Egbert just had to get a closer look and see.

“Hello little elephant my name is Henry the Whale, and I got beached by the storm, can you please help me to get back in the water and I will be your best friend forever.”

“WOW!!!!!! Hi, Henry, my name is Egbert and yes I will do my very best in helping you to get back in the sea but first I need to run back home and tell my family. They’ll be happy to help, just wait you’ll see.”

“O thankyou Egbert you are a true friend.”

“ Don’t worry Henry, I’ll be right back.”

Well, Egbert ran back home as fast as he could then he told his mother and father a real whale of a tale. At first, they didn’t believe such a story, then they decided to go and take a look because of Curiosity’s curiosity.

Half of the herd went along to take a look and when they saw Henry stuck in the sand, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

“O my, now this is a big surprise.”

All the Elephants gathered in a circle to discuss what they had just found. Then King Albert said,

“Henry the whale is big and gray like us so maybe whales are the elephants of the sea.”

Then the biggest and strongest elephants helped push Henry The

Whale back into the sea. Henry was so grateful that he offered to show the herd the way to Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound, and he even gave little Egbert a ride all around.

Egbert went for a ride on Henry's back and they became the best of friends forever and ever, now that's a fact.

## Chapter Sevin Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound

The elephant herd finally arrived; they all began to look around their new home at Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound. Then the Sea Lion King and the Sea Turtle King were not very happy with the arrival of their new neighbors so they called their troops into action in making a stand in defending their special homeland. King Albert, Alfred and old Joe approached the two Sea Kings and said.

“We come as friends, we mean no harm, is there room for my elephant herd to live with all of you in harmony and peace?”

“My name is Chester I am the Sea Turtle King and I have only One demand that you elephants stay far away from our egg-laying land. We sea turtles lay our eggs deep in the sand so that they could be safe from the birds who eat them. We can't have big elephants traipsing all around crushing all the sea turtle eggs buried under the ground.”

“I am Roman the Sea Lion King and we sea lions need lots of space on the beach to bask on. We do not want big elephants competing for the same space so stay away from our resting places.”

Albert listened respectfully to what both Kings had to say, then he looked all around and said, “

“Well, we will live inland over by the beautiful flower meadow and a freshwater stream, we will respect each other's part of Cove Island on Sea

Lion Sound. We will each ask permission to enter each other's land but if any of you come into elephant land without our permission we will chase you away, do you understand?

Chester the Sea Turtle King looked at Roman the Sea Lion King and they all agreed then they planned a big feast in welcoming their new elephant neighbors to Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound.

“Where does the story go from here Pastor Paul, I mean everything seems to be ok, the elephants are all thriving on Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound down by the bay?”

“Well, let's see, we just can't end chapter 7 with only three pages now can we? Owl Paul do you have any thoughts on where the story should go from here?”

“Pastor Paul what if the stork flies in with another surprise or what if that volcano over there opens up our eyes, now wouldn't that be a chilling surprise? O I know what if the Sweet n Sour Owl Monkeys came back for a sneak attack? Or I know how about I fly off to see a colorful seahorse show?”

“Mmmmmm not bad ideas my fine feathered friend, Tell you what let me sit here for a while and see what comes to mind, we need to finish Fumba Book 3 with something that will spark the reader's imagination.”

About two-and-a-half years passed by without a hitch, O, Old Joe did get stuck in a ditch and a few sea turtles wandered in and out of elephant land, there were elephants born and some that passed away but all in all things were good and plentiful throughout all the land during those peaceful and joyful days spent in the sand. Then in the spring, a change came blowing in from far out at sea.

One starry night under a full moon's heavenly light something from out at sea caught my eye, this strange floating thing had lights and a horn it glided across the waters then there were two, then five then ten, suddenly fire and lights thunder and flame, BANG!!!!!!BANG!!!!!!! BANG!!!!!!! Then things from the sky joined in the fight it was something to see that filled me



with such an awful fright, the noise went on and on throughout the night then the next day we saw all the wreckage in the morning light. O no, these were not sea serpents or fire-breathing dragons swimming about; these were men of war out at sea warning about. I flew over to King Albert and said with a fearful shout.

“KING ALBERT, KING ALBERT, WE NEED TO PACK UP AND GET OUT!!! KING ALBERT, MEN OF WAR HAVE ARRIVED AND THEY WILL COME AND DESTROY OUR HOME IN-ORDER TO SURVIVE !!!!!!!”

Then the Sea Turtle King and the Sea Lion King sat down with the Albert the elephant King and they decided to pack up and leave.

“We sea turtles will swim far out to sea.” Said Chester, the Sea Turtle King.

“We will swim far to the north of ice and snow.” Said Roman the Sea Lion King.

Albert and the elephant herd couldn't just swim away; they had no choice but to go back around the mountain from which they all slid down. You see they couldn't climb back up the mountain; it was easier coming down. The only way out was to leave Cove Island on Sea Lion Sound and go around the mountain and head out into the desert wilderness.

“ We have no choice in the matter, we will go into the wilderness in order to survive, we will all have to make big sacrifices so the herd can thrive.” said, King Albert “

Now the boats of the men of war were coming closer and closer to shore, then many smaller boats hit the beach as thousands of soldiers poured out of the boats. They set up camp and started to take all they could find, but we had all left man's terrible mess far behind.

Now out in the wilderness where food and water are very scarce King Albert n Story and sons came up with a plan, that one day the whole elephant herd would be reunited in the Elephant Promise land.

Then one day something gray and white caught my eye, this guy was flying in circles he looked like he was lost, he was doing loop de loops high in the sky. He had a beak with a big pouch, and when he finally saw us he flew to the ground and said,

“Hi everybody, I’m beat, do you all have something to eat?”

“O, I know what this guy is. I’ve seen his kind before. Said, Owl Paul

“Hey Albert I can show all of you the way from here, I fly over the desert all the time, trust me.”

“And who are you and why should we elephants place our trust in you?” said, King Albert.

“My name is Melligan the Pelican and you can trust me because you need a true friend, I have been sent to help you and your family get to the Elephant Promise land, ”

“Sent? Sent by who? Who sent you? asked King Albert

“Why Fomba n Somba sent me that’s who. They sent me to check on all of you. Now, do you trust me? Hello Owl Paul, WOO!!! WOO!!!. Now come on all of you and follow me, you’ll see, I will lead you all to safety and prosperity.”

“King Albert n Story I don’t know about this Melligan guy if you ask me we should turn him into mulligan stew say I”

“Now, Owl Paul take it easy, you heard what this pelican fellow said, he was sent by my father and mother to check on us. He deserves a chance let’s just see where he leads us.” said King Albert.

“Well, ok we will see, we will see.”

“What happens next Pastor Paul, does this Melligan Pelican lead the elephant herd off of a cliff or something?” asked Owl Paul.

“Well, not exactly my fine feathered friend, Milligan the Pelican is a

character as we soon will see, but all in all he as very good intentions, he's a little bit like ole Stanley."

Mulligan the Pelican lead the elephants in circles and all around and just when King Albert had had just about enough of this looney bird's messing around,

"HEY EVERYONE LOOK WHAT I JUST FOUND, an oasis in the desert springing up from the ground."

Yes Mulligan lead the elephant herd to a freshwater oasis in the desert just in the nick of time and this time, I'll leave off the rhyme. The oasis in the desert had huge date palm trees and colorful flowers with tropical birds flying all about and when the elephants saw it they began to sing and shout,

"HOORAY!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!! MULLIGAN THE PELICAN HAS SAVED THE DAY, HOORAY!!!!!!!! HOORAY!!!!!!!!HOORAY!!!!!!!!WE ARE ALL SAVED TODAY!!!!!!!!"

"Mmmmm just in the nick of time, Pastor Paul?"

"Why yes, Owl Paul things are looking up for the elephant herd wouldn't you say?"

"Well, ok Pastor Paul, after all, you are the writer of this story, but can we please finish it off for God's glory?"

"My thoughts exactly my fine feathered friend, we'll top it all off with a very special surprise that's both big and small right before your owl eyes."

After a while, we all realized that Melligan the Pelican didn't really know the way back to Fumba n Sumba and the rest of the elephant herd. Mulligan would fly away only to return tired and hungry the very next day.

So Albert n Story, Curiosity, Egbert and all the rest of the elephant herd stayed in a desert oasis paradise. There was plenty of food and freshwater and no threats from any other animals or from man, then one spring day while the elephant herd was basking in the sunshine eating some hay a big white bird was seen flying in strange circles not to far away.....

"IT'S THE STORK, THE STORK, THE STORK AS COME TO VISIT US

TODAY!!!!!!!!!!”

“O my it was Sandy Stork, now she’s the granddaughter of Old Stanly who retired in upstate New York and there sitting upon her back was little Lennard the mouse who is Kenneth the mouse’s great grandson...Now this was a surprise but not as big of a surprise as what Sandy delivered and presented to King Albert n Story right before our very eyes.

“A baby elephant, O, and this time it was a baby girl, and look she even has a little yellow curl.”

Then all the elephants gathered around and sang with a joyous sound. King Albert asked Queen Story to please tell of the good news. Then Queen Story of the elephant herd said with a great big smile,

“This is our daughter Cookie all gray and well adorned, on this faithful day our daughter Cookie has been born.”

The End

Or maybe it’s just the beginning of Fomba The Elephant Book 4?

To all those who read this story, It was written from my heart with the help of the Holy Spirit. I give all the praise, glory, and honor to Abba Father in Christ Yeshua’s Holy Name. There are many lessons that can be shared and learned through reading the Fomba The Elephant books.

My hope and prayer is that parents around the world who read these stories to their loved ones will make their own hand made illustrations with their children and grandchildren and in so doing Fomba The Elephant will become a true family treasure to have and cherish down through the years. It is, therefore also my hope and prayer that the Fomba books touch the hearts of many people and helps in strengthening families, relationships and friendships around the world, and I pray this in Christ Yeshua’s Name...Amen

Ps. The Fomba Books can be used as an illustration along with the Bible.  
The Bible as a teaching tool for children and adults... John14:27