



Rusty Nail

A
Story about Rusty Nail
and Harry Hammer

by
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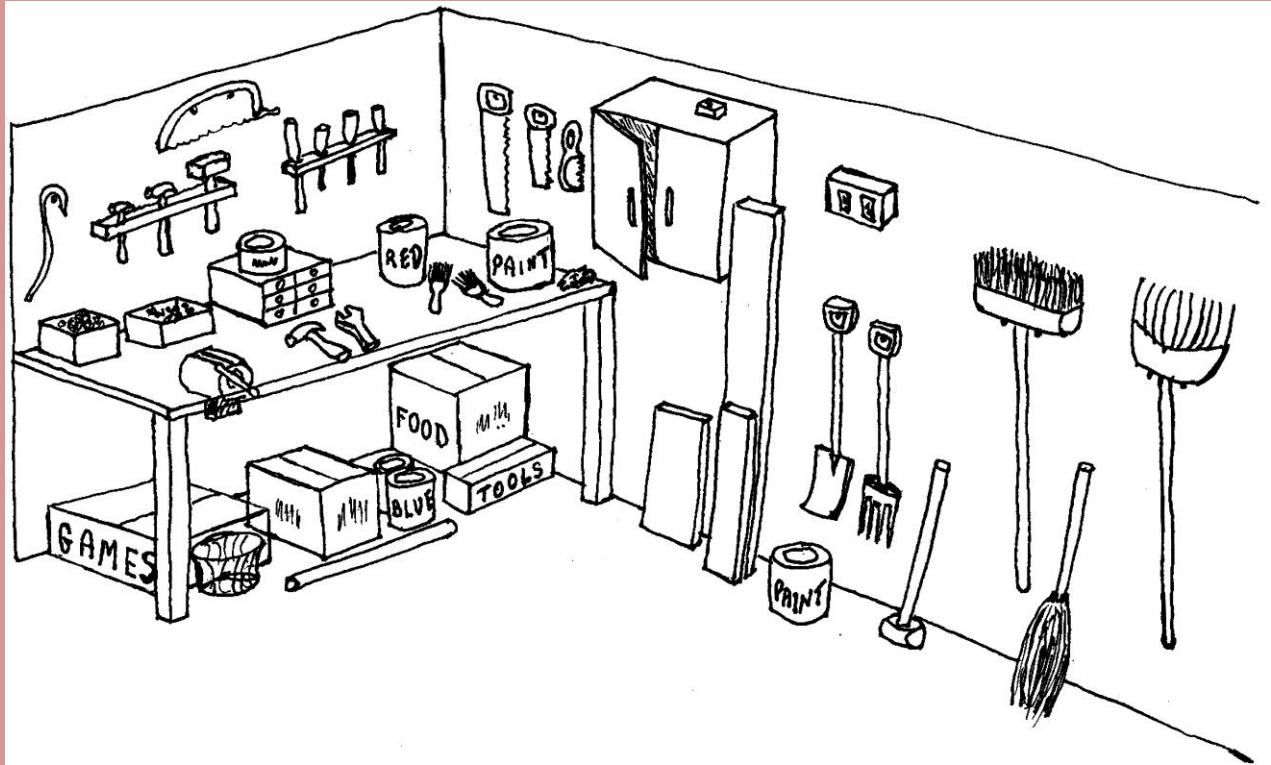
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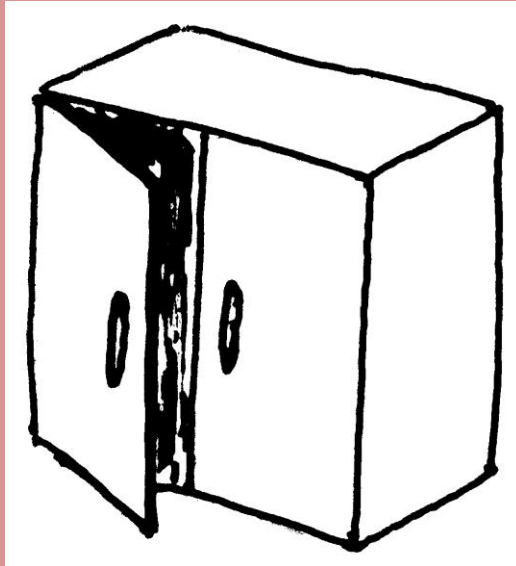
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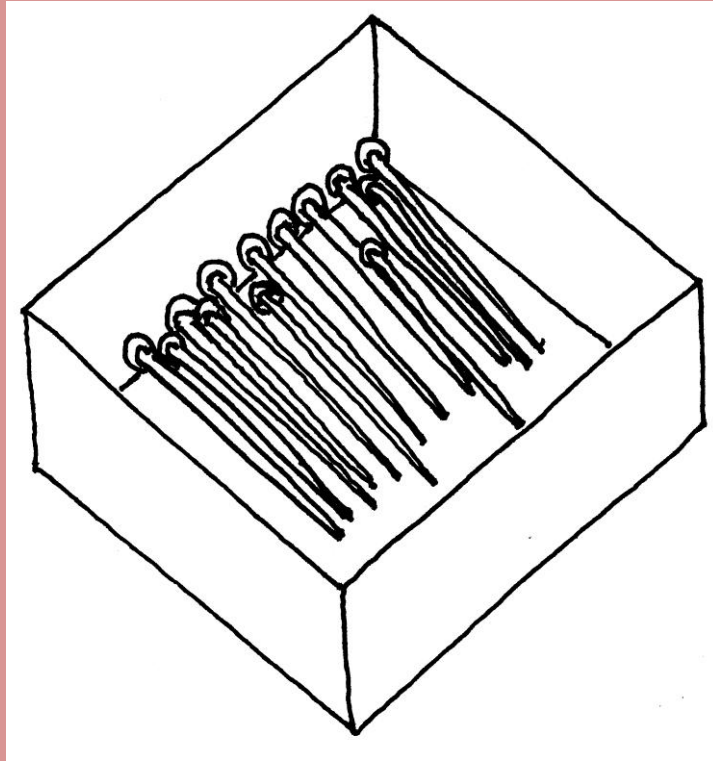
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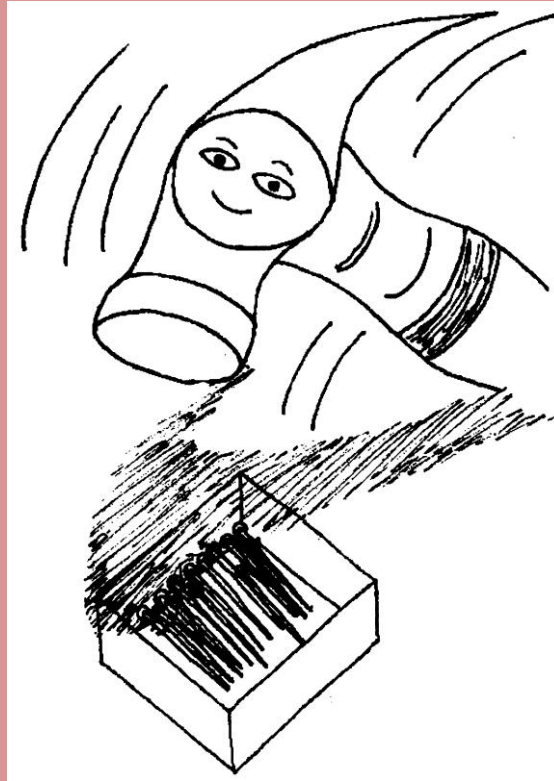
In a cupboard hanging on a wall in the garage, was a box full of nails. One of the nails was called Rusty Nail, and he was lying in the box, huddled together with the other nails. His whole body was covered in rust, and that was the reason why he was called Rusty. The other nails were brand new and looked much cleaner than Rusty.



The cupboard door was closed, so it was very dark in the cupboard. The nails were having a peaceful rest, when suddenly the cupboard became very bright as if a light had been turned on. Someone had opened the cupboard door, and awoken the nails.



‘Ooooh! That’s too bright, turn off that bright light’, shouted all the nails, while they covered their eyes with their hands. Then, the box began to move. Someone was taking the box out of the cupboard. The nails became afraid and held on to each other, while the box was being moved. Eventually the box was placed on top of the workbench, and everything went quiet again.



A few seconds later, a shadow came over the box of nails, and they were all looking up to see what had caused the shadow. Hovering over the box was Harry Hammer, a very, very large hammer. 'Oh dear', shouted one nail, 'not again'. 'Crikey', shouted another, 'let's all go and hide'. The nails became frightened because they knew what was about to happen. They had all lived through this situation previously.