



Sally Screw

A
Story about Sally Screw
and Fred Flathead

by
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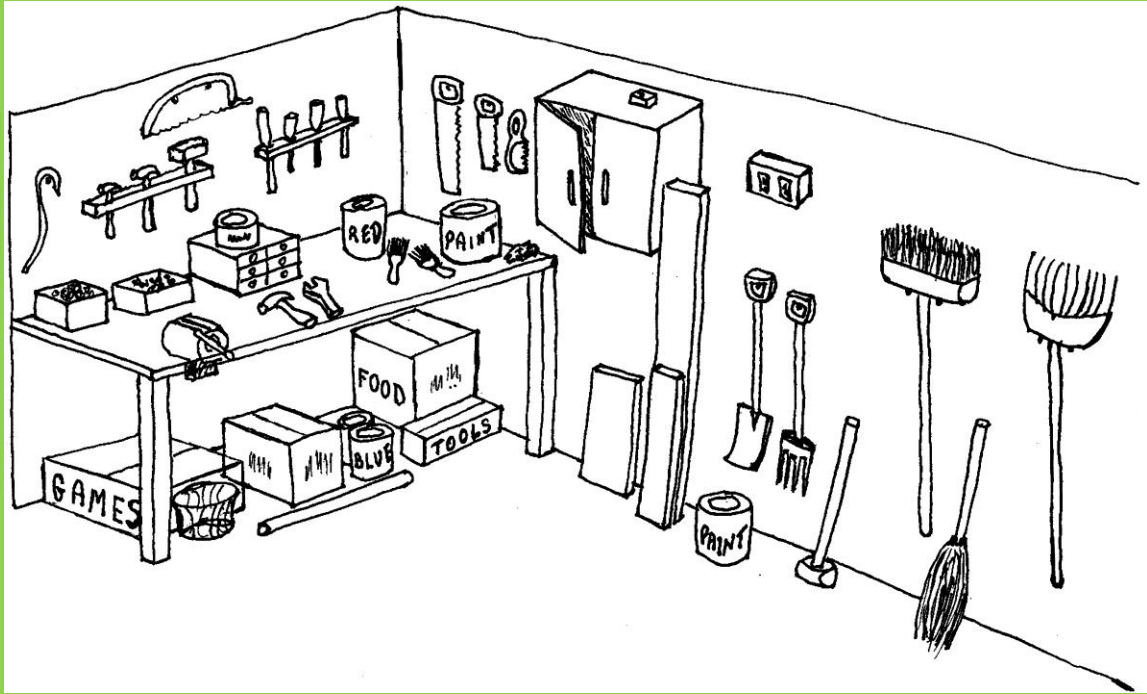
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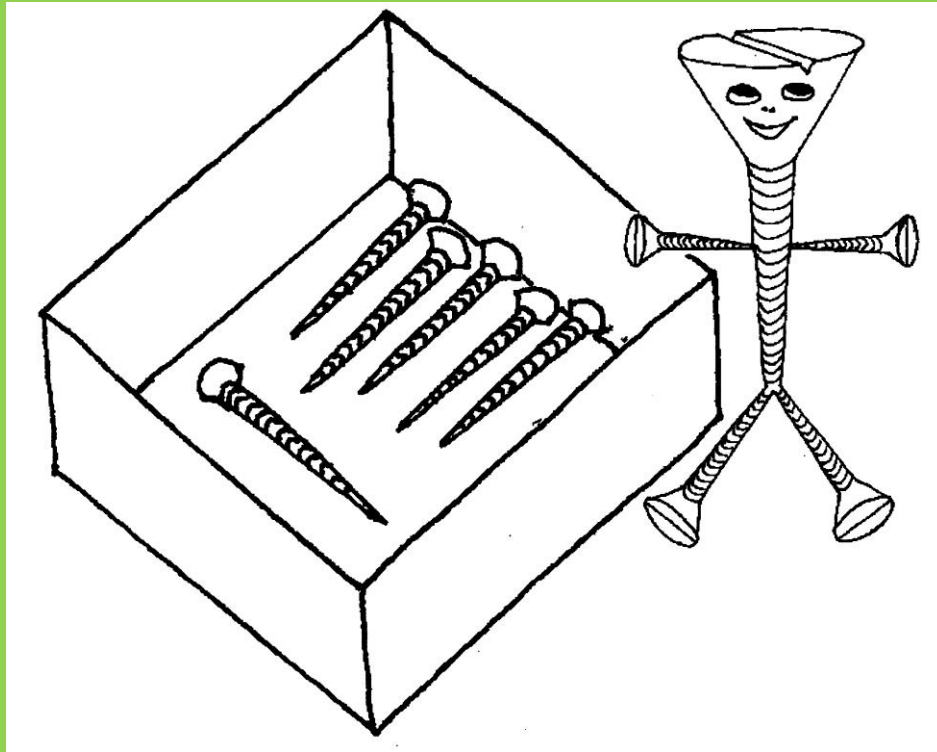
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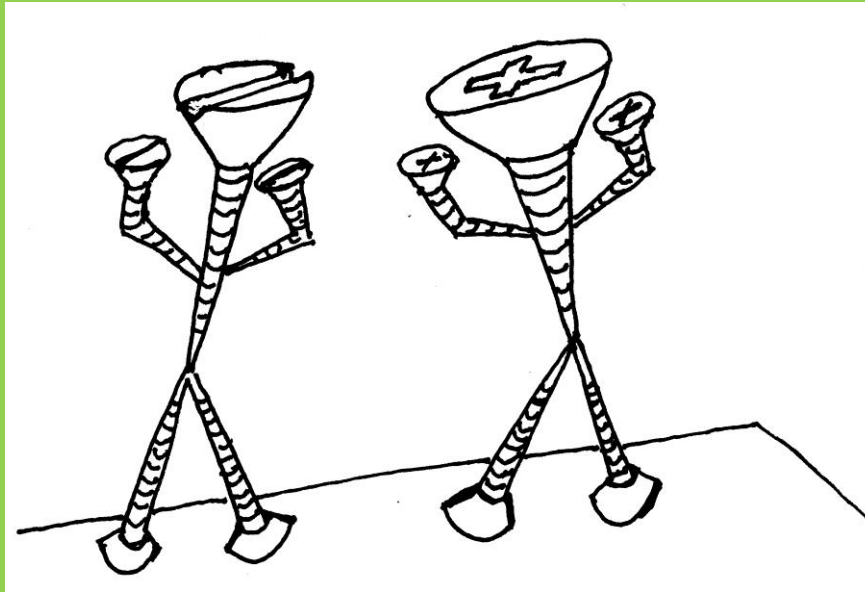
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Sally Screw and some other screws were in a box, which was sitting on top of a cupboard in the garage. They were all very bored. 'Let's do something', said Sally, 'we can't just sit here and do nothing'. The other screws nodded in agreement with Sally. 'I know what we can do, let's get down from the cupboard', suggested Sally. The screws agreed to get down from the cupboard, but the cupboard was too high for them to jump to the ground. 'There must be a way to get down from the cupboard', said Sally Screw to the other screws, 'there must be'.



Sally made the first move and climbed out of the box. A few seconds later, all the other screws followed her out of the box, and she looked back at them with surprise. Sally went to the front edge of the cupboard to see if there was a way to get to the ground easily. All the other screws ran behind her and followed her to the edge. 'Why are you copying me?' asked Sally, and continued, 'why don't you do your own thing and stop following me'. The other screws looked puzzled at Sally.



Sally Screw looked over the front edge of the cupboard. ‘Ooooh! We are very high up’, shouted Sally, as she trembled with fear. The cupboard was too high from the ground for them to jump. Sally stepped back from the edge of the cupboard. She went over to one side of the cupboard and looked over. Again, all the screws ran behind Sally, and followed her to the edge of the cupboard. ‘Stop following me’, she shouted at them, ‘go and find your own way down’. Sally Screw stepped back from the edge as it was too high from the ground. There were also garden tools in the way. ‘This is going to be difficult’, she said to the other screws.



By now, the other screws were afraid to follow Sally anymore, because of her comments. They stood very still as she went over to the other side of the cupboard. Sally looked over the edge of the cupboard and saw the workbench top, which was about half way up from the ground. She thought, 'This is much better, not so far down, but still quite a way'. As she looked down, she saw an old greasy rag lying on the workbench top. 'This will help us to get down', she thought, 'the rag was the answer'.