

Prose/1st Place
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G.O.A.T. Squad

BAM! BOOM! The potato guns were firing everywhere. The tomato grenades were exploding all around them. The G.O.A.T. Squad was covered and they had nowhere to go.

Yesterday:

It was a hot Colorado day on their farm. It was also lunchtime for the G.O.A.T. Squad. The G.O.A.T. Squad is an elite group of goats that go on secret missions. One morning when they walked into the barn to get their grain, they realized that someone took it. They were shocked. They couldn't believe that someone took the most elite group of goats' food. They all agreed that night that they would search the farm to find the perpetrator.

That night, the G.O.A.T. Squad put on all of their night vision equipment and headed out. It was very quiet and they had to be careful that they didn't make any noise. They checked the pig's barn first. After asking some questions they decided that the pigs were too lazy to steal the food and they would've made such a racket that all of the farm animals would think that a twister was going through. Interrogating the pigs had taken so much time that they could only go to one more animal barn. They discussed it and decided that they would go to the big animal barn. They had to split up so that they could question more animals at once. Again, they hit a dead end. That could only mean that the chickens took their grain. The chickens had a bad reputation so they would interrogate them in the morning when they could wear all of their gear.

The next morning they checked to make sure that their gear was ready in case the chickens tried to attack. They made sure their potato guns and tomato grenades were in working order. Then BAM, they kicked down the barn door. They caught the chickens red handed. Some of them were even eating the grain. ATTACK! The G.O.A.T. Squad charged. The chickens charged. The goats were clearly outnumbered and outgunned. BAM! BOOM! POW! The goats took cover behind some hay stacks. BAM! BOOM! The potato guns were firing everywhere. Tomatoes were exploding everywhere. The G.O.A.T. Squad was covered and they had nowhere to go. They had some things though that the chickens would never have, the ability to eat anything. After taking a deep breath they charged towards the chickens eating all of the tomatoes and potatoes. It took the chickens by surprise. The chickens ran away, but the G.O.A.T. Squad caught up and put them in wingcuffs. Then the goats sent them away to bird jail.

The next day the goats were interrogating the chickens in their cell when they discovered an awful truth... the chickens were part of a secret mafia called the E.G.G., which stands for Evil Grain Grabbers. After pushing on the chickens they learned that the E.G.G.

headquarters is under the Empire State Building in New Pork. The headquarters could only be opened by a special key card at room 111. They tried to tempt the chickens to get a key card and it worked. Once they were finished, they wrapped things up and headed back to the farm. Now they had to get some rest because it was going to be a long trip to New Pork.

The next day, they got themselves ready and boarded an airplane destined for New Pork. During the flight they called President Woodchuck Wilson because they needed a pumpkin launcher tank in case a fight broke out between the G.O.A.T. Squad and the E.G.G. ,and they needed some backup.

When they landed in New Pork they were greeted by the U.S. Army Ants at the airport. After that they got into a helicopter and headed to the secret base where they would be staying until the E.G.G. were defeated.

The next day, they received the tank and were ready for battle. When they left they got an escort by the police to the Empire State Building. Once they got there the Army Ants stayed with the tank outside and the goats went up to room 111 and put the card in. CREAK. The door slowly swung open. There were already some chickens there. CRACK! The goats knocked out the chickens but not before the chickens sounded the alarm. CLUCK, CLUCK! The G.O.A.T Squad ran outside hoping that the chickens would follow them. When the chickens ran out it sent a chill down the goat's spine. There were at least 100 chickens. Pumpkins were flying everywhere. The Army Ants and goats were shooting potatoes and throwing tomato grenades everywhere. Some of the chickens were in such a hurry to get the goats that some of them forgot their weapons. In no time, the Army Ants and G.O.A.T. Squad surrounded the E.G.G. and they were arrested. They were all sent to bird jail. Now people could eat their grain without worrying that the E.G.G. would take it.

Later that week, President Woodchuck Wilson awarded them the medal of honor for their bravery.

The End