

Name _____

The Talking Flag's Tale



One sunny morning, in a cozy attic filled with old trunks and dusty books, a curious child named Emily stumbled upon a remarkable discovery. Hidden amongst the forgotten treasures was a tattered flag with stars and stripes. It seemed ordinary at first, but when Emily touched it, the flag came to life!

The flag's name was Old Glory, and it had a magical secret. It could talk, and it held within it the stories of its past. Emily's eyes widened with amazement as Old Glory began to share its tales.

Old Glory told Emily about the time it had flown over a battlefield during the American Revolution. It spoke of the courage of the soldiers who fought for freedom and independence. Emily felt as if she had traveled back in time, witnessing history firsthand.

The flag then shared stories of the Civil War, when it had been a symbol of hope and unity during a dark period in the nation's history. It described how it had been flown by Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg and felt the weight of his words as he spoke about a "government of the people, by the people, for the people."

Old Glory went on to recount tales of being raised on the moon by the astronauts of Apollo 11, the first humans to set foot there. It had witnessed the Earthrise and heard the triumphant words of Neil Armstrong: "That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind."

As Emily listened, she felt a deep connection to the flag and to the people and events it had been a part of. She realized that Old Glory was not just a piece of cloth; it was a symbol of freedom, unity, and the enduring spirit of the nation.

Days turned into weeks, and Emily and Old Glory became inseparable. They spent hours together, and Emily learned about the flag's travels to important events, from the Statue of Liberty's dedication to the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

Eventually, the time came for Old Glory to rest. With a final story about being present at the raising of the World Trade Center flag after the 9/11 attacks, the flag gently faded away. Emily folded it with care and placed it back in the attic, knowing that its stories would live on in her heart.