

Pewee the Pelican

By Chaplain America 193 and ChatGPT Jan 2025

By the deep blue sea, in a cozy little cove, lived a kindhearted pelican named Pewee. Though he loved the ocean breeze and the chatter of seagulls, there was one thing Pewee feared more than anything—flying too far out to sea. Instead, he spent most of his time on the docks, helping fishermen untangle their nets and keeping his friends company.

Pewee’s best friends were Stanley the Stork, a tall, lovable bird who was a little *too* nearsighted for a delivery bird, and Greg the Humble Sea Turtle, who was wise and steady, always offering gentle advice. The three of them made quite the team, always looking out for those in need.

One bright morning, a loud *BOOM* echoed across the water. Smoke rose from a small fishing boat about a mile offshore, and the cries for help reached the dock.

“Oh no!” squawked Stanley, flapping his wings in alarm. “That boat is on fire!”

“Someone needs to put it out before it spreads!” Greg the Sea Turtle exclaimed, bobbing in the waves.

Pewee gulped. The boat was far out in the open water, farther than he had ever dared to fly. But as he saw the flames rising, something deep inside him stirred.

“I have to try!” Pewee declared, puffing out his chest.

With a powerful flap of his wings, he took off, soaring higher than he ever had before. The wind rushed past him, and fear nipped at his heart, but he pushed forward. As soon as he reached the burning boat, he swooped down, scooping up water in his big beak and dumping it over the flames.

Again and again, he repeated the process, dousing the fire as the fishermen aboard cheered him on. But the fire was stubborn, and Pewee needed help.

Suddenly, Stanley the Stork arrived, flapping his long wings. “I’ll help too!” he called. He quickly scooped up water in his beak and dropped it—

SPLASH!

Right onto Pewee’s head.

“ACK! Stanley!” Pewee squawked, shaking off the water.

From below, Greg shouted, “HEY STANLEY, DON’T FORGET YOUR GLASSES!”

Stanley blinked. “Oh! No wonder the fire looked so small! Hold on, let me try that again!”

This time, Stanley aimed *correctly*, and together with Peewee, they poured water over the flames. Meanwhile, Greg paddled alongside the boat, making sure the fishermen stayed safe.

With the three friends working together, the fire was soon out, and the fishermen were saved. The dock erupted into cheers as Peewee, Stanley, and Greg returned, tired but proud.

“You did it, Peewee!” Greg said with a smile. “You faced your fear and saved the day.”

Peewee beamed. “I guess sometimes, being brave means helping others, even when you’re scared.”

Stanley adjusted his glasses. “And sometimes, being prepared means remembering your *glasses!*”

Everyone laughed, and from that day on, Peewee was no longer afraid to fly over the sea. And so, the tale of Peewee the Pelican, the hero of the harbor, was told for generations to come.

The End.



LUKE 10:25-37 THE GOOD SAMARITAN

A black and white close-up portrait of Martin Luther King Jr. looking slightly to the right with a thoughtful expression. The background is dark, and the lighting highlights his facial features.

strength to **love**

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.

"On the parable of the Good Samaritan: 'I imagine that the first question the priest and Levite asked was: 'If I stop to help this man, what will happen to me?' But by the very nature of his concern, the good Samaritan reversed the question: 'If I do not stop to help this man, what will happen to him?'"

JOHN 15:9-17 JOHN 13:34-35