

Apples to Apples

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Hello, my name is Mac McIntosh and I am the Super Duper Orchard Hero. I have three best friends, Ferris Fuji, Gary Gala and Hank Honeycrisp. We are the Fantastic Four. My superpower is super speed. My buddy, Ferris, is the flier, Hank has super strength, and Gary can disappear into thin air and withstand harsh weather.

We grew up together in our orchard. Granny Smith took care of us. We were orphans in the beginning; four poor apples in a bushel of Red Delicious. That farmer just left us all alone because we were not the same as the others, but Granny did not care. She loved us anyway.

One day, we were playing in our orchard, when we heard a truck pull up and a big cloud of dust engulfed us. We went running to see what was up. Out of the truck, rolled a fine Pink Lady®. YOWZA!! I got bit by the love bug.

After that, I was always trying to impress Penny Pink Lady®, but one day, I looked all over for her and she was missing. I knew it had to be the orchard villain, Benny Bruiser. He knew that would get to me. We had to find her, after all, she was MY Pink Lady®. Penny hated Bruiser, and I knew she had to be scared.

My buddies and I got together to make a plan. It was a foggy evening; we could not see much that night. I told Ferris to fly around the perimeter of the orchard. He took Gary with him to search for any evidence. Sure enough, they saw Penny Pink Lady® tied up. She was being guarded by that crazy Apple Jack.

Gary made himself invisible to look for Bruiser. Soon, Gary signaled to us; they were four rows away. I grabbed Bruiser by his stem, spun him around faster than the speed of light. Ferris flew in and punched him right in his core and Hank turned Bruiser into apple sauce.

From that day forward, Penny was pie in my hands. We knew we were meant to be; we got married and had four super fritters of our own. We had three boys and one girl: Cortland, Jonathan, Spy, Ida and our dog Spartan.

We were hoping one of them would have a super power, but no... it was a complete turnover. Later in life, we did find that Spartan has the super power of elasticity—he could stretch like caramel on an apple and the ability to poop apple dumplings. That has nothing to do with this story really, just a little crisp humor. With his elasticity power, he protects our family. Spartan is the protector of our orchard. He keeps out all of the crazy cobblers with his stretching abilities. Thanks to him, we will always be a safe bunch.