

# FURDY FLEEGLE'S CHOICE

A story about peer pressure and the importance of choosing ones friends wisely.

At the edge of the Bog, where the Fleegle family dwells, very close to the Bog church, within the sound of it's bells, there stood a little cottage that the roses twined around; nestled in a cabbage patch, where they all lived safe and sound.

There were a lot of Fleegle's in the Fleegle family tree, and most of them were good and kind, except for two or three.

There was momma Fleegle, papa Fleegle, and fifteen Fleegly critters, all squished inside their cottage with their Fleegle babysitters.

The Fleegles slept in boxes that were stacked on one another, and meals were served while inching past their father and their mother.

It was so tight and noisy in that rose bound little home, every nook and cranny filled, with no space left to roam.

So...

Momma Fleegle told them all that they must have more room, "It's time the oldest Fleegle son leaves home and very soon."

Furdy Fleegle waved goodbye, winding through the cabbage patch, he'd just wipe clean his tear stained face, when they'd come another batch.

Furdy was a good boy, and he really understood, that he was old enough to go and it was really for his good.

So...

Off went little Furdy, to start a brand new life, to get a job, to get a house and perhaps to get a wife.

*"Where shall I start? What should I do to get this brand new life? It sounds so complicated, a lot of work, a lot of strife! There has to be an easy way to get the things I seek, fine clothes, fine shoes, fine food to eat, a fine home by the creek"*

So...

Furdy started looking for an easy way to get, all these things he wanted without working, without debt.

Some new found friends he'd come across seemed like they understood, they had fine clothes, fine shoes, fine food and a fine home made of wood.

They were so pleased to tell him all the fine things that they owned, and told him he could have the same, *"Oh...show me how!"* he groaned.

*"It's really very easy, simply do just like we do...but we must wait for sundown, for the darkness is our cue."*

*"How can you see to do your work?"* Furdy asked somewhat confused, the others only grinned and smirked, seeming quietly bemused.

So...

Out they went at sundown with their eyes all green and shiny, looking for someone to rob, preferring someone tiny.

Along came Mrs. Turnipseed, a dear old saintly critter, she made an easy target, all they had to do was hit her, then steal her purse with all its' cash and make off for the woods, she'd never know what it her, then they'd split up all the goods!

*'I...I can't do this!'* Furdy pled aloud, *"to that dear old saintly critter! I've known her ever since my birth, she was my baby sitter!"*

*"Aw...quit your whining Furdy!" the Green-eyes fumed and fussed,  
"old Turnipseed is done for, it's the Green-eyes you must  
trust!*

*Are you for us or against us?! Are you in or are you out?! We  
thought you wanted what we have, you know what we're  
about!!!*

*Everybody does it...so what is all the fuss? Besides...it's your  
initiation, it'll make you one of us!"*

*"I...I..don't know, it isn't right!" Furdy told the Green-eyed  
critters, "Then just stay here!!! they said real mean, "and be  
a Green-eyed quitter!!!"*

But...

Just about the time that Mrs. Turnipseed passed by, from round  
the bend came a dear old friend, who didn't want to pry, but  
he could see that things weren't right for a couple of his  
friends, so he decided to step in and stop these nasty trends.

*"Where'd you come from Hartlie?" Furdy gasped with much  
surprise, as Hartlie noticed anger written in the gang's green  
eyes.*

They knew that Hartlie'd figured out just what they were up too,  
he'd mess their plans up for that night, now what would Furdy  
do?

*"Furdy...what is going on?! Are you with this rowdy crowd?!  
"They're my new friends and they're showing me the ropes!"  
he said real proud.*

*"More to the point, why are you here?!" Hartlie quizzed the  
frightened Fleegle, "you're running with a real bad gang that  
do what is illegal!*

*You have to make some choices!" Hartlie told the Fleegle  
straight, "if you want to enter Heaven passing through it's*

*narrow gate. For narrow is the pathway that leads to God above, but broad and wide the highway looms to those without His love!*

*'Choose you this day whom you shall serve!' the Bible tells us plainly, 'Pick up your cross and follow Christ,' and this we must do daily!"*

*"Oh...Hartlie, I'm so sorry, what you say I know is true...I,...I guess I got my eyes on things and on this motley crew. I thought they really were my friends, a group where I'd belong, but real friends want the best for you, not what is mean and wrong!"*

Furdy had been raised right, Hartlie knew that for a fact, he knew what was right and what was wrong, but simply got off track.

*"Choices...Furdy...choices, we make thousands everyday, and when we make wrong choices, there's a price that we must pay.*

*But...*

*If God is in our choices and we hear what He is saying, then peer pressure's not a problem, and He'll keep us all from straying. The only kind of pressure the Lord wants you to feel, is pressure of the praying kind, when you decide to kneel and give your heart to Jesus, making Him your only source, then He will gently guide you, always, keeping your on course."*

Well...

Furdy felt a little shaken, realizing just in time, that he'd come dangerously close to a sinful life of crime.

*"Hartlie...*

*Would it be alright if I went home with you? I...I feel a little lost right now and don't know what to do!*

*I need a friend, a job a home, it seems I need...need...need."*  
*"Well, if you've learned you lesson...I'll give all three,"* said Mrs.  
Turnipseed.

The end... or could it be,  
The beginning

# THE BEGINNING

Scriptures from the Holy Bible that help us choose our friends wisely.

**2 Corinthians 6:14-17** Don't team up with those who are unbelievers. How can righteousness be a partner with wickedness? How can light live with darkness.

**Proverbs 22:24-25** Don't befriend angry people or associate with hot-tempered people or you will learn to be like them and endanger your soul.

**Proverbs 1:10** My child, if sinners entice you, turn your back on them.

**Psalms 1:1-3** Oh the joys of those who do not follow the advice of the wicked, or stand around with sinners or join in with mockers.

**Proverbs 10:23** Doing wrong is fun for a fool, but living wisely brings pleasure to the sensible.

**Proverbs 2:12,15** Wisdom will save you from wicked people. (15) Their actions are crooked and their ways are wrong.

**John 3:16** For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son that whosoever would believe in Him should not perish, but have Life everlasting.

This series was written in an effort to help children understand that no problem can overcome us if we are walking close to Jesus, trusting in His love and obeying His commandments.