

# The Purple Cow Who Gave



# Root Beer

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ISBN-13: 978-1-935500-12-4

Library of Congress Control Number: 2010930942

I would like to dedicate this book to:

My grandmother, Mamie Cooper, who  
encouraged me to become a writer.

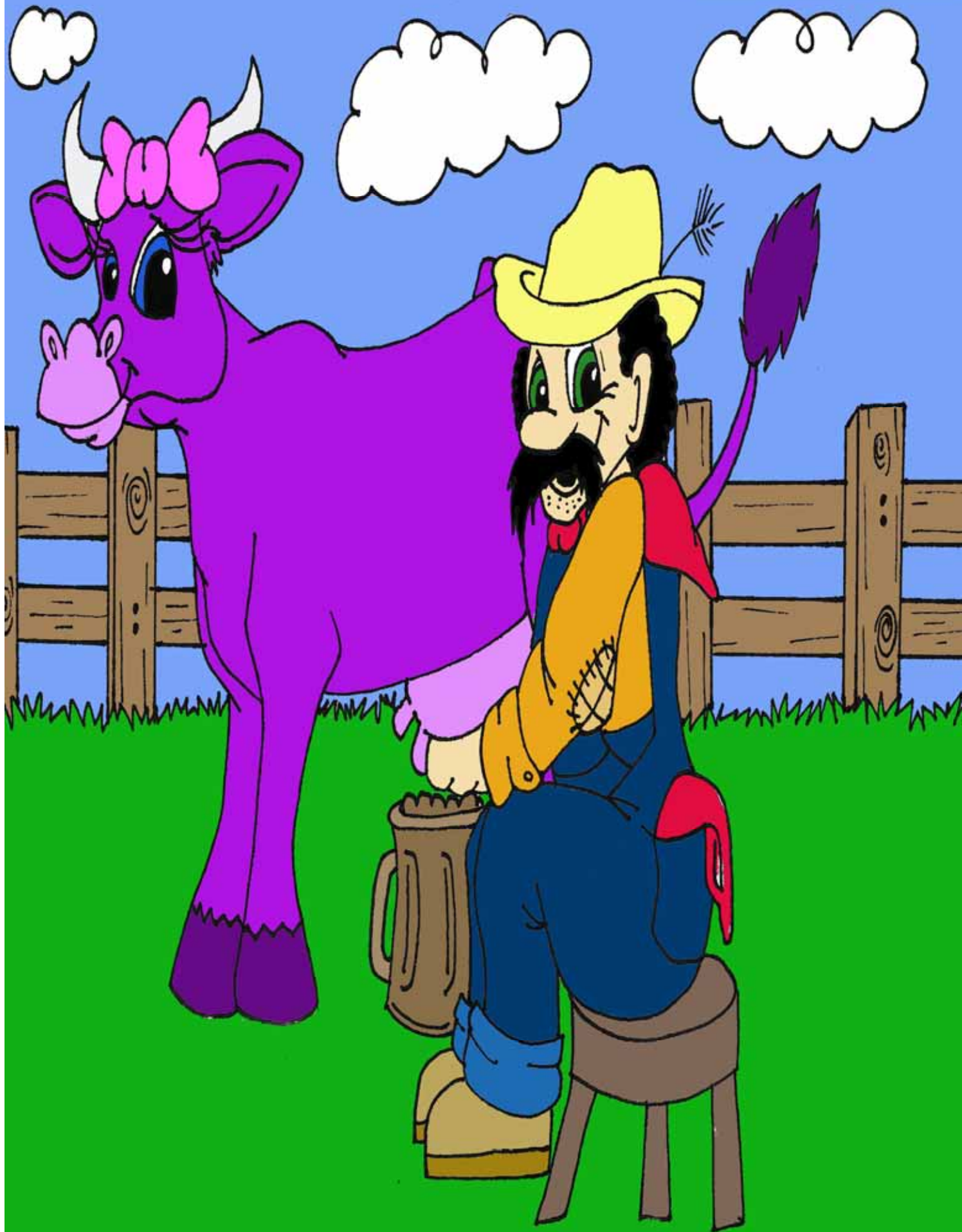
My father, Thomas E. Jefferson Sr.

My brother, Thomas E. Jefferson Jr.

My sister-in-law, Bridget Ward-Jefferson

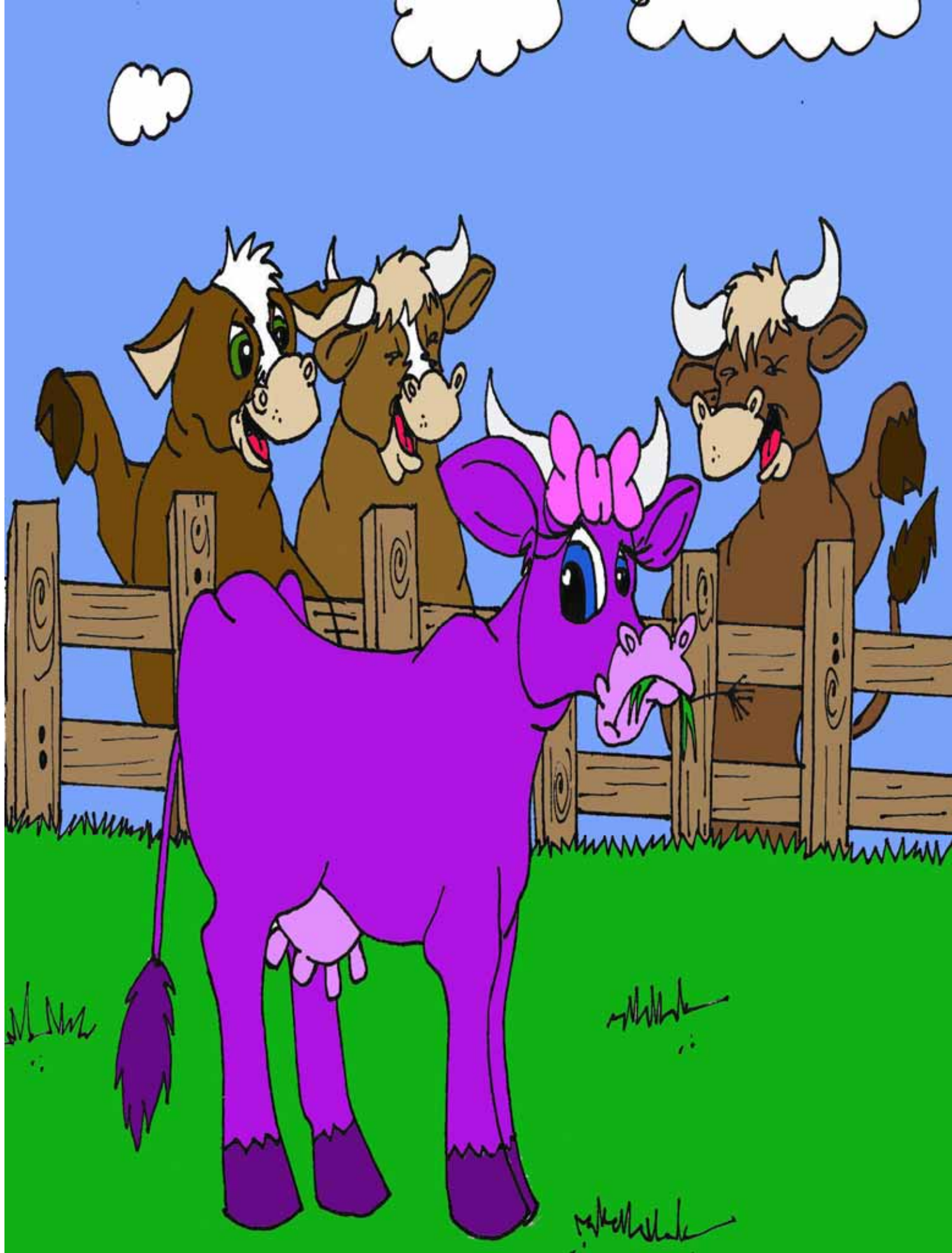
To the rest of my family for all of their love  
and support.

There once was a cow named Suzie, who lived on a farm. She was not like the other cows. Suzie was different; she was purple. Every morning when Farmer Larry went to the barn to milk Suzie, she gave him a bucket full of caramel colored, bubbly, foamy root beer.



When Suzie went to the field to graze or eat grass, the other cows laughed at her because she was different. Mildred the cow said, "Whoever heard of a purple cow giving root beer?"

The other cows laughed, "Ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee, ho, ho, ho. If you can't give milk you might as well go!"



Suzie was very sad. She walked down the road and came to a school. The children were on the playground. Suzie was hoping they wanted to play with a real honest to gosh purple cow who was different from the other cows. When the children saw Suzie they pointed and Lil Ray Ray said, "My mommy told me all about you. Instead of calling you Suzie we should call you Foamy!"

Mary said, "I get that joke. Root beer is foamy."

They all laughed, "Ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee, ho, ho, ho, ho. If you can't give milk you might as well go!"

