



## **Yummy with a Chance of Takeout**

by Grace, fourth grade writer

“Oww!” I yelled as I was hit in the face with a mini Subway sandwich while enjoying my wonderful Sunday morning in the town of Takeout. All of a sudden, the clouds started opening up, and the food came pouring down at the speed of light. The thunder was deafening, and the food became five times larger than me, and it was still growing! Today might not be as ordinary as I had thought.

As we grabbed our plates and utensils, a giant fog of orange juice came over our town of Takeout. Raindrops of syrup came out of the white clouds of milk. Instead of yummy McDonald’s pancakes falling from the sky, Pop-Tarts came down from above. Our town was astonished. Regular--not take out--food was falling from the sky! The world was coming to an end! Then our town settled down.....until lunch....

At lunch, it got crazy again. Some were still in shock from breakfast, but all were wishing for a normal lunch. Our wish did NOT come true. For lunch, the town received homemade peanut butter and jelly, cherry Kool-aid, and fresh coleslaw! Non-takeout food was falling from the sky...again! What was happening to us? We ate the food, but it tasted weird. Our town did NOT settle down at all.

For dinner, all that came down from the sky was a giant Chinese food box. Our town became very confused. We tried and tried to open the huge box, but somehow it would not open. Just in the nick of time, a large chopstick fell on top of the box and created a hole just big enough for a person to fit in. Inside was every morsel of food we had missed that day. And guess what? It was all takeout food and all my favorite! Yum, toasted Subway sandwiches, creamy Crabrangoons, a spicy side of hot wings, and all you can drink Mountain Dew, with free refills.

There had been one good thing about the non-takeout food.....the hailstorm of Pop-Tarts!