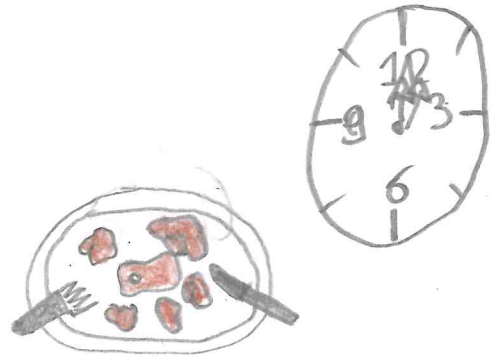


4
Wade Eat Your meat



A story by Estelene quinton Tremel

It was

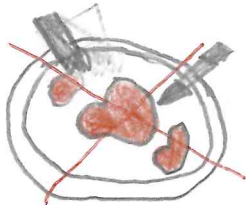


lunch time

again and Wade just knew what her mum was going to say, before she even said it.

« Eat your meat

», said Mum.



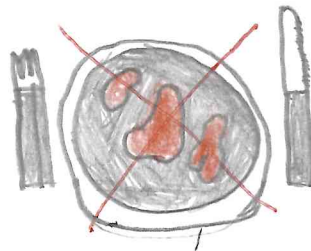
Wade looked down at the meat

On his plate

« I don't like meat

», said

Wade

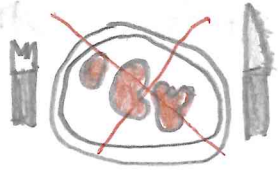


« If you
eat your meat, you can have
Ice cream
..... »,
said Mum.



hmmm...

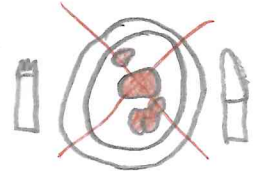
But
"I don't like meat".....
said Wade
.....



« If you
eat your meat, you can....
have cookies, you can watch
T.V. and you can play video
games »,
said Mum.



But
"I don't like meat".....
said Wade
.....

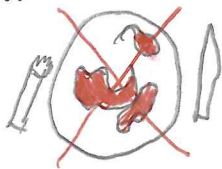


« If you
eat your meat, you can have
ice-cream, cookies, a castle,
a dragon and an elephant..

..... »,
said Mum.

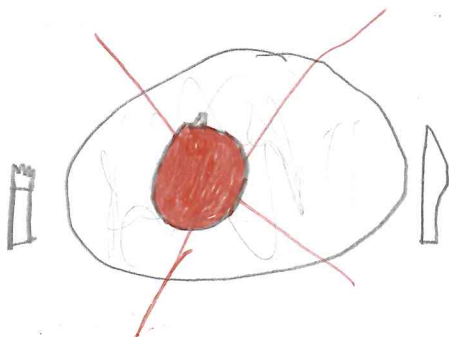


"But
I don't like meat"
said Wade.....
.....



« I'll eat my
meat if you eat your.....
tomatoes.....

.....
..... »,
said Wade.....



« But ... I don't like tomatoes

.....
..... »), said Mum.



« Exactly! I don't like meat and
you don't like tomatoes



..... »), said Wade

« But we both like Big
Mac!

