

Henry eat your Brussels Sprouts!



A story by Floyd Goharigyan

It was

lunch time.....

again and ..Henry.... just knew

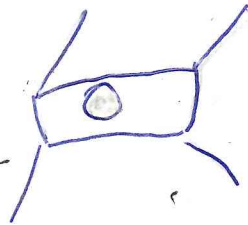
what her mum was going to say,

before she even said it.

« Eat your Brussels sprouts.....

.....

..... », said Mum.



Henry..... looked down
at the Brussels sprouts.....

On
his plate.....

« I don't like Brussels
Sprouts..... and.....

..... », said

Henry.....



« If you
eat your Brussels sprouts,
you can have ice cream
and pancakes.....

..... »,
said Mum.

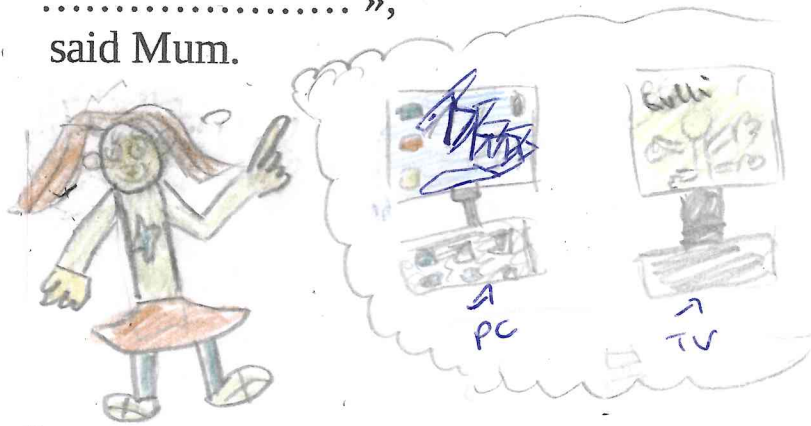


But

« I don't like Brussels
sprouts. » said Henry.....
.....

« If you
eat your Brussels sprouts, you
can play video games, watch TV and
play outside.....

..... »,
said Mum.



« But

« I don't like Brussels
sprouts. » said Henry.....
.....

« If you

eat your Brussels sprouts you can like in Dubai; have a Country you can have a... chocolate factory, you can have a... and you can have 20... »
said Mum.



« But

...I don't like Brussels sprouts... » said Henry.
.....

« I'll eat my

Brussels sprouts... if you eat your green beans.....
..... »
said Henry.....



« But I don't like green beans

.....

..... », said Mum.

« Exactly ! I don't like Brussels
Sprouts and you don't like
green beans

..... », said Henry.

« But we both like chocolate
cake!

.....

»

