

**ELIA** eat your meek!



A story by ...Melina...Desert.

It was

*lunch time*.....

again and ....*Elia*..... just knew

what her mum was going to say,

before she even said it.

« *eat your meat*.....

.....

..... », said Mum.



.....*Elia*..... looked down  
at ..*the meat*.....

On

.....*her plate*.....

«

.....*I don't like*.....  
.....*meat*.....

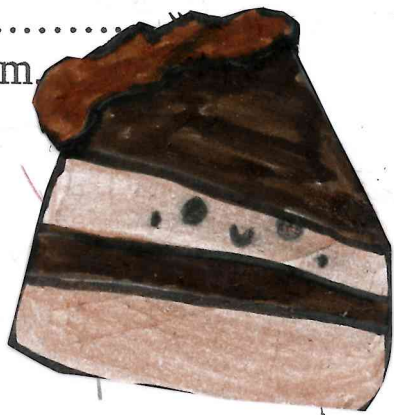
..... », said

.....*Elia*.....



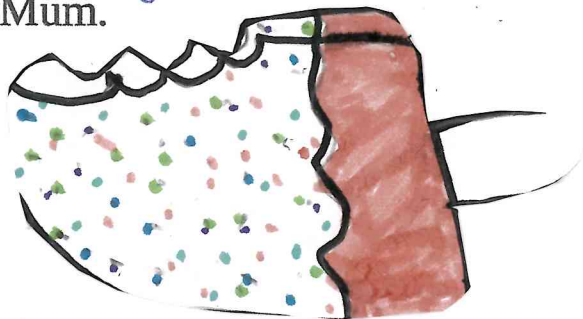
« If you  
.....eat your meat, you  
.....can have chocolate  
.....cake.....  
.....

said Mum.



« But  
.....I don't like meat, »  
.....said Elia.....  
.....

« If you  
.....eat your meat, you  
.....can watch Netflix,  
.....you can watch Tik Tok, you  
.....can Instagram, »  
said Mum.

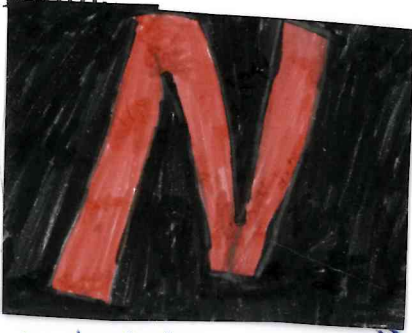


« But  
.....I don't like meat, »  
.....said Elia.....  
.....

« If you

... eat your meat, if you can  
live in Bora-Bora, you can  
like ice cream, go to Disneyland  
chocolate cake and» cherries

said Mum



« But

... I don't like meat»  
said Elia

.....

« I'll eat my

... meat... if you eat your  
... Brussels sprouts.....

.....

..... »,

said ... Elia.....



« But ... I don't like .....?  
.. Brussel sprouts .....  
..... », said Mum.

« Exactly ! I don't like .....  
.. Brussels sprouts .....  
.....  
..... », said Lia.

« But we both like chocolate  
cabe .....  
.....  
..... »

