

LYSA

eat your time



A story by ..BANGROU..Paul Anteni

It was

Lunch time.....

again and ...*Lisa*..... just knew

what her mum was going to say,

before she even said it.

« *Eat your Meat*.....

.....

..... », said Mum.



.. *Lisa*..... looked down
at .. *the meat*.....

On

her plate.....

«

I don't like meat.....

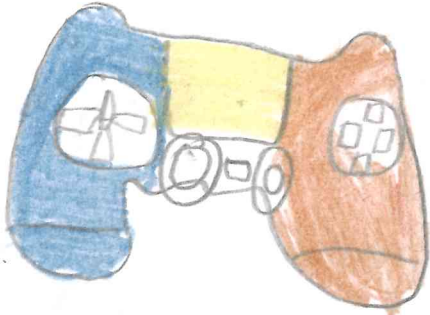
.....

..... », said

Lisa.....



« If you
eat your meat you can have a games
console.....
.....
..... »,
said Mum.



↗ But
I don't like meat, said Sya.
.....
.....

« If you
eat your meat you can play sat side
side a like watch netflix.....
.....
..... »,
said Mum.



↗ But
I don't like meat, said Sya.
.....
.....

« If you

.eat. your. meat. you. can. have. a...
Ferrari, a big house in Dubai, for
amusement parks, a baby gazelle...
and go to Mars. »,

said Mum.

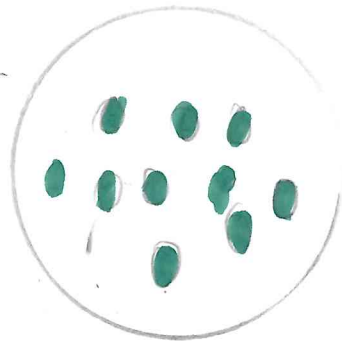
But

.I. don't. like. meat. said. Lyza...
.....
.....

« I'll eat my

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

said ..Lyza.....



« But I don't like Brussels sprouts.....

..... », said Mum.

« Exactly ! I don't like meat and you don't like Brussels sprouts.....

..... », said Lisa..

« But we both like apple pie!.....

»