

Time to eat your carrots!



A story by *Sylvia Davis*.....

It was

lunch time.....

again and Amel..... just knew

what her mum was going to say,

before she even said it.

« Eat your carrots.....

.....

..... », said Mum.



Amel..... looked down
at the carrots.....

On
her plate.....

« I don't like carrots.....

.....

..... », said

Amel.....



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« If you
eat your carrots, you can
have an ice-cream.
.....
..... »,
said Mum.



« If you
eat your carrots, ~~and~~ you
can have an ice-cream
have a phony drink "oca-
lola".
..... »,
said Mum.



But
I don't like carrots.
said Ahmed.
.....
.....

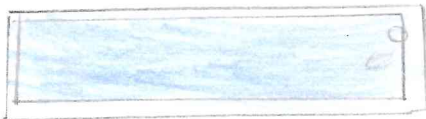
But
I don't like carrots.
said Ahmed.
.....
.....



« If you

eat your carrots, you can...
have twenty kilograms big
house, one hundred swimming
pool and a Lamborghini, »

said Mum.



But

I don't like carrots, said
And »

.....



« I'll eat my

carrots if you eat your
tomatoes.

.....

..... »,

said And.....



« But *I don't like tomatoes*

.....
..... », said Mum.

« Exactly ! *I don't like carrots*
and you don't like tomatoes

.....
..... », said *And*.

« But we *both like ice-cream!*

.....
.....

»

