

Good, Great
Spicy, Zesty
Crunchy, Crisp
Raw, Uncooked
Sweet, Sugary
Frozen, Icy
Thick, Broad
Crisp, Sharp
Dark, Black
Strong, Powerful
Warm, Hot
Chewy, Tough
Lumpy, Unshapely
Cold, Chilly
Bland, Flavorless
Weak, Feeble
Dry, Parched
Spoiled, Gone Off
Sour, Rancid
Runny, Fluid
Creamy, Cream-filled
Soggy, Sloppy
Soft, Downy
Light, Airy
Tasteless, Unpalatable

The sandwiches at the Grand Mouton are great!

This zesty sauce is magnificent!

The crisp potato chips got caught in Larry's larynx.

The meat was uncooked and dripping when it landed on Bill's plate.

The cupcakes were so sugary that anyone who ate them had to be held down until the sugar rush subsided.

Norma pulled the meat out of the freezer and slammed it onto her plate, barely noticing that it was frozen.

The broad pancake drooped off the side of the plate.

The sharp spices in Larry's sandwich caused him to sneeze, trip and fall off a cliff.

The black coffee was so strong that it was nearly solid.

A powerful chili pepper sauce flew into Larry's open mouth as he fell.

"The soup is hot!" cautioned the waiter, and immediately little Joe spilled the hot soup down his front.

The tough meat resisted any cutting device, and eventually Bill just ate the whole slab.

The unshapely potato was awarded the "Funniest Vegetable" award at the farmer's fair.

Larry landed head first in a big, chilly bowl of ice cream, which cushioned his fall.

"This is a flavorless soup!" cried Joe, slapping the waiter.

The feeble coffee did little to wake John up, and so Ed went for a Skulltwister, the most potent coffee on the planet.

The dessert was as parched as a desert.

The milk had gone off, but that didn't stop the family cat from drinking it.

Larry slipped on the ice cream and flew into a swimming pool full of rancid butter.

The cream was so fluid that Joe dumped it out the window onto a pedestrian's head.

The cookies were cream-filled.

The mashed potatoes were a very sloppy meal, which was perfect for Joe, who was a very sloppy eater.

The soft and downy desert looked and tasted like a pillow.

The airy wafers were so light that they lifted off Bill's plate and soared out the window.

“Bleah!” cried Larry from the swimming pool, “This butter is unpalatable!”