

You Are What You Eat

Allison woke up, and she knew something was wrong. She had always heard the saying “you are what you eat”, but she wasn't prepared for this. Next, she whipped back the covers and stared down at herself in shock. Yesterday she had been a normal girl, today she was a slice of pepperoni pizza. She couldn't believe her eyes. True, her mother had warned her, since she had told her that she should eat healthier food. She had not paid attention, and now that she was an actual slice of pizza, she could see how greasy and fattening she was. She really did smell good. “I'm making myself hungry.” she thought.

She heard her mom calling her down to breakfast: “Hurry up, you'll be late for school!” Allison panicked. What could she wear to school? She didn't have any clothes that would fit over pepperoni and cheese.

Her little brother, Leo, had been transformed into an ice cream cone and was struggling to open his door. He was melting, fast.