

At lunchtime, Victor was extremely hungry, so he went to the school cafeteria. He looked at the food, which resembled brownish meat as it was scooped onto trays. He wasn't sure it was meat. Heck, he wasn't sure it was food! All he knew was that it didn't look good, and he didn't want any. So he ate the squashed granola bar in his backpack, which would probably taste better than the brownish food.

Allie was babysitting a baby whose nickname was Terrible Tyrone. She was trying to feed him peas, but Tyrone didn't like her and he certainly didn't like peas. So he spit them clear across the room, and some went into Allie's hair. Allie was mad, because she had a date later with Calvin. Right then, Allie didn't like Tyrone very much, and she also didn't like peas in her hair.

Victor was extremely hungry when lunchtime arrived, so he went to the school cafeteria. He looked at the food as it was scraped onto trays, and thought how much it resembled brownish meat. He wasn't sure if it was meat, or even if it was food. He knew it didn't look good, and he didn't want any. He found a squashed granola bar in his backpack, so he ate it for lunch, thinking it would probably taste better than the brownish food.

Allie worked as a baby sitter, and tonight she was babysitting a two-year-old whose nickname was Terrible Tyrone. She tried to feed him peas, but Tyrone, liking neither the peas nor Allie, spit them clear across the room, some of them landing in Allie's hair. Allie was mad, because she had a date later with Calvin, so at that moment, she didn't like Tyrone very much, or the peas in her hair.