

Your Name
Your Class Period
Today's Date

Type everything you see. No typos here.

Ice Cream Anyone?

For several weeks the two boys had been saving their money so they could enter a contest. The idea sounded great-an ice cream-eating contest. Sure, they actually won, they would have free ice cream for an entire week. All they would have to do was stop by the ice cream store on their way home from school and show the special badge they would receive. Sounded great.

On the day of the big event both boys got out of bed earlier than normal and skipped their usual breakfast. Instead, they decided to jog through the park, up across the hill, and then back down to the store just in time for the contest. By the time they arrived puffing and wheezing they both felt pretty hungry and ready to tackle the challenge that was placed in front of them.

The dish was humongous. Every color and every flavor they could ever think of was sitting in front of them. Without counting they decided they had about 54 flavors of ice cream in front of them, and that didn't count the bananas, strawberries, chocolate syrup, caramel syrup, and whipped cream oozing down the sides. With a big sigh of contentment they grabbed their spoons and began to eat. And Eat. And eat.

The ice cream was looking much less interesting. They had been eating steadily for nearly 10mins, and it seemed that the amount in the dish merely grew larger. The chocolate was much less tasty and in fact was getting almost too sweet. But, free ice cream! Spoonful by spoonful they continued to work on the job. They had only a few more minutes if they intended to beat the finishing time that was to determine the winner. The ice cream was getting worse and worse. Each spoonful seemed heavier than the last and less tasty. But, three more bites. Just three more bites.

As they sat on the sidewalk holding their stomachs and reflecting on their great deed. They realized they had just won what earlier seemed like such a wonderful prize. A week of free ice cream starting today-and the thought of even one more spoonful sounded awful. Would their favorite food ever be tasty again?