

XXV
Encuentro
Literario



SÉPTIMO

VEGGIE ADVENTURES!

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- Jamie, Jamie, please hurry up, or we are going to be late for your orthodontic appointment!!

- Yes mom I know, I'm coming!

- I'll wait for you outside!

- Okay, I won't take much longer...

So, yes you did guess what was just happening, once more I was late for my orthodontic appointment, my mom was getting frustrated and I still didn't know what shoes to wear, my yellow converse, or, my white sandals, or, my red sneakers; HUGE PROBLEM for a 14-year old like me.

I finally decided what shoes to wear, the yellow converse were the winners. We finally got to the dentist, it was horrible like always, all that blue slimy thing, all that strange smell, everything, H - O - R - R - I - B - L - E - !

The dentist wasn't that proud with my teeth he said something that sounded like this: "Jamie, you need to brush your teeth... blah, blah, blah... Open your mouth ... blah, blah, blah..." and the rest was the same as what he always says.



But there was a single nine letter word he said I have not forgotten because it let me in a huge shock... (I'm still shocked) That ten letter word was... VEGETABLES! Yes, don't pretend you didn't hear what that word was, because I know you heard it too; VEGETABLES! He said I needed to eat more vegetables, I don't even know why a dentist can recommend you to eat veggies, because they aren't even related to your teeth.



Anyway I just keep thinking my mom ordered him to tell me that, so I would eat all those green veggies mom always prepares for dinner.

I keep asking myself what does a vegetable have of beauty, fun, good flavour and deliciousness??? NOTHING, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

Well, since I must obey my dentist's orders, we went right into the market to buy veggies.

My mom told me that for being such a good student I could chose the veggies that I liked... Just two things about this: number one: what kind of price is this? ; Number two: I don't even like veggies.

So I chose carrots, nothing else; so my mom chose the rest, she chose the worst of what she could have chosen: green peas, celery, string beans, large peppers... Now that I think about it, I was maybe even pale when I got to see what my mom had chosen... We obviously bought it, my mom couldn't leave them. She walked around the entire store with my veggies in her hand.



We got to my house and we started cooking dinner; guess what? Dinner was nothing else than veggies. There, looking hypnotised at my plate, looking at those slimy veggies, seated next to my dad on our dining table, I was just horrified. I know this may sound like a lie, but no, it's not a lie, the veggies were actually talking to me!

- Jamie, Jamie, Jamie... please eat us, if not we will eat you!

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- No, no, no I'm definitely not going to eat you, not even taste you...
- Come on Jamie eat us, we taste delicious!
- Jamie eat those veggies I prepared for you with love, come on sunshine, mommy is going to be proud.
- No I won't eat them!



This was just like a nightmare but finally I decided to try just one tiny bit of celery... (to make my mommy proud) when I took the knife and the fork, I cut a little bit, I stabbed it, and then I slowly put it into my mouth... It tasted like... Well, I tasted like... just indescribable... the surprise is that I really liked them, they tasted very, very, very greenish... I just hated the celery and the string beans. My mom was hoping for a good answer of whether I had liked them or not, with that sad puppy face she always makes, when I told her the good news she just started to cry (that's a little bit dramatic, but that's just the way she is) jaja, that was really funny...



Now believe it or not I am leading the vegetables and salad campaign in my school and I have been recognized as Vegetables Lover and Defender! That's great! So this is a really happy ending, but now I can't wait to tell you the story when my mom made me eat SQUISHY LIVER!