

FANTASTIC

Bonus!

A never-seen-
before short story!

Pg. 9

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By

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Biblical Principle:

And God said, "Behold, I have given you every plant yielding seed that is on the face of all the earth, and every tree with seed in its fruit. You shall have them for food."

Genesis 1:29

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The BLT Sandwich

Bacon... oh yummy bacon... bacon changed the world... and that's why they made the BLT sandwich. To make this sandwich you will need:

- 2 pieces of white bread
- Mayonnaise
- 1 ripe tomato
- Lettuce

And most importantly...

- 2 strips of bacon!

Toast the white bread. Fry bacon on a pan and cook for 5-6 minutes or until crispy flipping occasionally. Cut the tomato into thin pieces. When the bread is done, spread mayonnaise on top. This will prevent the bread from getting soggy. Put the lettuce on and then the tomato. When the tomato is on go ahead and put the bacon on top. Finish it off with another piece of white bread. The bread was perfect! It wasn't burnt and it wasn't too soft. It was nice and crispy and it was white bread- much better than wheat bread. The lettuce wasn't perfect though. The tomato was nice and juicy with a tiny crunch. Next time I make it I would put less tomato on or cut the tomato into thinner pieces. Then the bacon! The 'B' in BLT. The bacon was nice and crispy. It gave the whole sandwich a "crunch". Now BLT could stand for anything. For instance: Blueberry Lime Tangerine – which might be good. But the bad stuff would be: Butternut squash Licorice Tuna – yuck! The BLT is the perfect lunch. It takes less than 10 minutes to make and it is not incredible bad for you! The BLT is crunchy and filling. The BLT is an amazing food, but without the bacon,

BLT Poem

I see it,
I see the beauty.
It looks crunchy,
It looks chewy.
I want to eat it,
but I don't want to ruin it.
So, I go back to the garden,
grab a tomato,
grab some lettuce.
I put the bacon on the stove
And some bread in the toaster.
I slice the tomato
And put it on the bread
with the lettuce and bacon.
It looks crunchy,
It looks chewy.
I want to eat it,
but I don't want to ruin it.
So, I go make another.

Haikus

It is time to bake.

If you want, you can help me.

If not: None for you.

A snowball hits me

My brother looks innocent

But I know he's not.

*(Third place in haiku contest
2018)*

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Burrito Muffins

1. Put a tortilla at the bottom of a muffin tray
2. Plop refried beans in next (1 spoonful)
3. Make cooked beef, chicken, steak, etc.
4. Put the beef on top of the beans (2 spoonfuls)
5. Put into the fridge until served
6. Put shredded cheese on next and microwave
7. Supply with sour cream, salsa, lettuce, etc.

The Old Chef

*There once was an old chef
Sailing across the seas
He was hungry
As hungry as could be*

*He was sailing to France
Oh, he couldn't wait
But he was hungry
For it was very late*

*He went out to the docks
To find something to eat
He found a duck quacking,
"That will be some good meat."*

*He boiled some water
And beside it placed the duck
The chef looked the bird over
And on its feet was lots of muck.*

*Scratches and bruises all over its feet
He held the duck in his hands
And went out to the docks
Coming back with two salmon*

*The chef placed one in the water
And gave the other to the duck
The two of them gobbled it up
Neither one of them said uck*

*Two weeks went by
And the bird was fully healed
As the duck flew off with his family
The chef said, "I'm very happy
you weren't my meal."*

My “Cookies”

It's the year of 2013

In middle of March

I bake some cookies

As I put them in the oven

I say to myself,

“The cookies are what everyone
will be lovin’”

When I took them out of the
oven I was in distress

My cookies were a floppy mess.

I put the cookies on a plate

and run out the door- I didn't
dare be late

The kids were as happy as could
be

and the grown-ups were saying
to me

“Did you make these?”

A few weeks later I made more
cookies

They were as pretty as pretty
could be

And every one was for me.

Chocolate Chip Cookies @ 350

- Microwave 2 sticks of butter for 10 seconds
- Put the butter in the mixer
- Put $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of sugar and brown sugar in next and then mix
- Crack on egg and put into the mixing bowl
- Pour as much vanilla in as you want and mix
- Dump 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups of white flour in the bowl
- Put $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of salt and 1 teaspoon of baking soda into the bowl and mix
- Pour 2 cups of chocolate chips into the mixing bowl and mix
- Roll into 1-inch balls onto an oven tray and cook for 12 minutes
- Wait 5 minutes for cookies to cool
- Get your cookie immediately

My Interview: Geri McLeod

Being good at cooking doesn't just happen; it takes practice. I have learned that through my experience with cooking. My great Aunt Geri learned that too. She's been cooking since she was little and now she is an amazing cook. Geri McLeod lives in Alaska. She has 2 daughters, 3 grandsons and her really fun husband. We don't see her very often so when we do see her it is a real treat.

Geri learned how to cook when she was little. Her mom had to work so she left Geri the directions for dinner and Geri cooked it. Even when you are great at cooking, you still make mistakes, even if it as easy as taking a pizza out of the oven. Which goes to another lesson: don't put tons of toppings on a pizza. My great aunt Geri had a huge pizza with lots of toppings. When Geri was taking it out of the oven the pizza flipped over and all the toppings got all over the oven – imagine cleaning that out! Even though Geri was a great cook, her husband Tim was not so great. Geri had to go somewhere so she put plastic wrap on a casserole and put it in the fridge. She gave her husband these simple instructions: put the casserole in the oven. So, Tim did exactly that. He put the plastic wrapped casserole in the oven. When Geri came home dinner was not served, it was covered in melted plastic wrap. What sort of motivation am I giving you when I only give stories about disasters? Well, I give you another one anyway. Tim and Geri usually go to someone's house for Thanksgiving. One year they were living in the Colorado mountains and it was covered in snow – no surprise there. So, Geri decided to make a turkey for her family. She had never made a turkey before, but this didn't stop her. So, Geri bought a turkey, stuffed one side of it and left the heart, gizzard and most of the bones in. So, thank you for this... umm... turkey. Geri's favorite think to cook is this cheesy lasagna and her favorite mix is Ghirardelli brownies. Each Thanksgiving Tim and Geri, their children, their grandchildren and my other my other great uncles and great aunts go to my great-grandma Jean McLeod's house. And 2 years ago, we went even though it was for a sad reason. The food was amazing. There were mashed potatoes that Geri

made, a green-bean casserole that my grandma and I made and turkey and this amazing JELLO that my great-aunt Cheri made.

Now we are going to transition from Colorado to Alaska. Geri has lived in Alaska for 30 years now. She said that in Alaska they have lots of meat because Tim goes hunting a lot. They also have a lot of salmon because it's Alaska!

Geri started cooking from a young age and now she is a great cook. Even though she messed up more than once she never gave up. So, do what she does and keep going. And remember you won't just be good, it takes practice. You won't always be good on the first try. I asked my great-aunt for advice and she said, "Don't be afraid to try something new."



Food Lagoon & The *S'more Muffin*

Hello food people!

This is Food Lagoon!

Today I am going to talk about my new food from this year. It is called... S'more Muffin! Put cupcake holders on a muffin tray. Put graham crackers (3) in a Ziploc bag and SMASH! When all is made into crumbs, put melted butter (2tbsp) and sugar on top (2tbsp). Put the graham cracker stuff (1tbsp) in a cupcake holder. Put melted chocolate about the size of a quarter on top. Next, cut a normal size marshmallow in half and stick one of the halves on the chocolate. Freeze until served. Until next time, this is Food Lagoon.

TALLY-OH!

Bonus!

AFTER THE CAR

Chapter One

In the wonderful state of Ohio lived the Minister family: the dad, Mark, the mom, Jane, two children, Lilia and Jackie, and their beloved cat, Meetha. Meetha was an amazing cat. Not too energetic, not too lazy. Not too scared, not too brave. The family talked about getting a dog, but Meetha knew they would not put her through that pain. So, putting that aside, Meetha went on with her life: chasing butterflies, getting hugs and kisses and making Mark sneeze. Meetha has lived with the Minister family for three years, and now, she knows when the family is going to leave and when they are going to get back. When the whole family except for her left wearing casual clothes on a Tuesday

afternoon, she was eager for them to come home. Meetha slept right next to the door and when she heard the door knob rattle she hopped up. Through the door came Mark, Jane, Lilia, Jackie and Meetha's nightmare: a dog.

"Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!" Barked the dog, which translated means, "Oh look! A cat! This won't be as bad as I thought!"

"Meow!" meowed Meetha, which translated means, "Get away from me!"

And that is how their life together began. Meetha running around the house while the dog was

chasing her. Once the family stopped laughing (which Meetha thought was very rude. They should at least help her!) and got Meetha off the lamp they were introduced.

“Meetha,” said Mark, “this is your new half-brother, Duke. Duke, this is your new half-sister, Meetha.”

Things only got worse for Meetha from there. She had to share a bed with Duke which meant Duke got her bed. Duke had to use Meetha’s water bowl for his food bowl and everything that Duke broke he wouldn’t get in trouble for. Worst of all, Duke would get all the attention. When the family came home, they would only pet Duke! Almost every day something bad would happen and on May 17 a weird sign appeared in the front yard.

“Horse froth sail?” asked Duke trying to read the sign.

“Horse for soap?” questioned Meetha.

“Horse is sold?” said puzzled Duke.

“Horse is sold! We are getting a horse now! Can’t my life get any worse!”

“Oh yes. Your life could be get much worse. I could die and you won’t

have any chance of having friends or Lilia could die and you won’t have any chance of getting pet. Or the family could move and leave you behind.”

“That’s it! *House for sale!* The family is going to move!”

“And they are going to leave you behind!”

“If anything, they and going to leave you behind.”

“Yeah, that’s not going to happen.”

Meetha and Duke watched sadly as more and more boxes piled up and more and more empty the house became. After several days the, the final box was put into the moving van.

Oh, I can’t believe I have to be stuck in the car with Duke for who knows how long. Maybe I could push—oh look! A butterfly! Come here Mr. Butterfly! Meetha jumped out of the car following the butterfly. Duke saw her and as much as she wanted to leave Meetha behind, he jumped out of the trunk right before Mark slammed it shut. He raced towards Meetha wondering how she got so far away in such a little amount of time. Duke grabbed the skin of her neck and turned to go to the car – except there

was no car to go to. Duke saw it racing down the street with a distant cry of, "Here we come Kansas City!"

"Let me down! Let meow down!" screamed Meetha.

"Darney Barney! The car is gone! What are we going to do!" said Duke.

"What do you mean the car is g—." Meetha's eyes widened when the car was nowhere to be seen. With an angry expression on her face she said, "This is all your fault! We would be in that car right now if you hadn't jumped out!"

"Why are you blaming me! You would still be chasing that stupid butterfly if it weren't for me! I could be with the family right now but I chose to save you! If anything, you should thank me!"

"Thank you?! Why should I thank you! I used to be the family pet but ever since you came along it's like I hardly exist! I rather be chasing the butterfly than be stuck here with you!"

"Fine! Go chase your stupid butterfly! Why should I care!"

"Alright! I will go chase the butterfly!" Meetha looked around and even though she could not see the butterfly she walked off.

"Meetha!" yelled Duke.

"What!" Meetha yelled back.

"Follow me!"

"Why!"

"We are going after the car!"

Chapter Two

"I heard them say they were going to Kansas City." said Duke as he and Meetha walk through a city. It was hot outside and since there was no way of carrying anything, they had nothing to cool them down.

"Do you even know where Kansas City is?" asked Meetha.

"No, but I think it is in Kansas." replied Duke

"I know Kansas is next to Colorado because we go to Colorado every two years."

"Do you know what road they take?"

"I know we go on the same road the whole time except when we stopped to eat. Route 70 I'm pretty sure it's called."

"How are we supposed to figure out if we are on route 70?"

"We use a map."

"But we don't have a map."

Meetha looked at Duke with an evil glare in her eyes. "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"

"Maybe, I don't know."

"Let's go rob a store!"

"That is not what I was thinking."

"What were you thinking question?"

"I was thinking about sitting on a cloud. Is it possible?"

"You can think about sitting on a cloud in the meantime, I will be robbing a store."

Meetha walked into Wawa while Duke found a piece of cardboard and wrote:

Fede Mi

Meetha walked out of the store with a map in her mouth and found Duke sitting by the side of the road with a pile of food next to him and a lollipop in his mouth.

"Duke!" said Meetha, "what are you doing?"

"You see," answered Duke, "I got bored thinking of clouds and started to think about food which made me really hungry. I saw a man sitting down with a sign in his hand and I thought I should do the same thing. To my surprise, it worked! Mini humans always dropped their food and giant humans with dogs gave me treats! I felt bad, because the poor man didn't get anything so I gave him a lollipop and he threw it in the street and then he tried to grab me! And so, the poor man is gone, and I am sitting here."

"So, while I was robbing a store, you demolished someone. We better get out of here."

.....

"You are 100% sure what we are walking next to is Route 70?" asked Duke.

"I am 100% sure." answered Meetha.

"110% sure?"

"110% sure."

"150% sure?"

"150% sure."

"175% sure?"

"175% sure."

"20 –."

"Will you stop!"

"That depends. Are you 200% sure?"

"Yes."

"210% sure?"

"Duke!"

"Alright, alright, alright!"

They walked for hours, barely talking to each other. Then, out of the blue, Duke asked, "How old are you Meetha?"

"3." she answered.

"I am 7."

"I thought you were 1."

"In human years. But I am a dog, so I use dog years. And in dog years I am 7. Duh."

"Are there cat years?"

"No one wants to waste their time finding out cat years. So, you are going to stick with dog years. And in dog years you are 21."

"Meowsers! I really am old!"

"No, humans would say that you are in the prime time of your life."

"It's getting dark outside. Let's continue in the morning."

"I'll go find something to eat in the woods."

Duke left and several minutes later he came back with a dead bunny in his mouth. "Bon appétit! Yes, I do know how to speak French."

"Just give it to me." Meetha took the dead bunny from Duke and cooked it while Duke played with the fire.

"Hey guys," said Meetha as if she was making a video to put on YouTube, "it's Meetha here with a cooking video. Today I am going to teach you how to cook a bunny."

"Are you making a cooking video?!" said Duke. He laughed so

hard, if he were a human his face would turn purple.

"Are you playing with fire?!" said, "Ha ha ha you're going to burn the whole forest down!"

"Just give me the cooked bunny I work so hard to find."

Meetha could not go to sleep that night. She was worried, scared, and annoyed. To solve one of these problems she walked off into the woods. "Watch out for wolves" she remembered Duke saying before he went off to go hunt for the bunny. *Yeah right,* Meetha thought. *he probably is just trying to scare me.* And with that thought in her head, she kept walking. She heard the cars whizzing by and the crunch of the leaves underneath her. All was fine until she heard a 'CRACK' she looked around but saw nothing, so she kept walking, but a little faster. CRACK! She ran faster. CRACK! She was running full speed and the thing behind her was too. She skidded to a stop,

because in front of her was a wolf. Meetha walked backwards slowly. But the wolf just growled and walked toward her. Another wolf jumped in front of her and started warding off the other wolf, growling and snapping. Wolf number two pounced on the first wolf and dug its teeth into its skin. The first wolf ran off whimpering and the wolf that won the battle turned towards Meetha and said, "Well that was close."

"Duke?" said Meetha.

"Of course it's Duke, no one else would save you. By the way it was not very nice of you to leave me behind."

"I'm sorry, I was just really annoyed with you. I obviously made him a mistake leaving you behind."

"I am sorry I was annoying you. It's because I am anxious. I am sorry."

"Let's just forget about it, alright. Let's keep moving."

Chapter 3

Meetha and Duke traveled for many more weeks, and for the last three days, they had not had any food.

"It is so hot outside." complained Meetha, looking like she might faint.

"Yeah, I am one hot dog." said Duke.

"Hotdog? Hotdog? Hotdog!"

"Calm down Meetha." said Duke, backing up. But it was too late. Meetha pounced on Duke and started nibbling his skin. Duke found a puddle from yesterday's rain and threw her in it.

"MEOWSER!" screamed Meetha as she jumped out of the water, looking like she was electrocuted.

"Meetha? Are you OK?" asked Duke.

"W-what happened?"

"You tried to eat me." answered Duke.

"Eat you? Wow. That would be gross. Why am I wet?"

"I threw you in a puddle to clear your mind."

"You know I hate water!"

"You know. I hate when people try to eat me."

"Well –."

"Shh!" Duke started sniffing the air and then ran to the edge of Route 70. "We are here Meetha! The sign says Kansas City! Yahoo!"

"Are you serious?" asked Meetha. "We are actually here? We have been traveling for forever! I can't believe we are actually here! Wait... How are we supposed to know what house to go to?"

"I've been thinking about that too. Well I figured out that I know what their smell is and their new house must have it everywhere. So, all I have to do is follow the sent. It's as easy as that."

"I am really doubting it but OK."

And so, they traveled on. They love to be in the city again. Traffic light switching and cars honking at each other. Children screaming and kids fighting. This is a city. A big sign with flashing lights said August 28. Which surprised Meetha and Duke because they thought they had been traveling for years.

Duke followed the scent while Meetha made sure he didn't walk into the street – which did happen a few times. They got chased by a pet pound once, but he eventually got tired. After all, he looked like he was 85 years old. After walking for seven hours, they stood in front of a house. Meetha looked at Duke and said, "Is this it?"

"It smells like it." answered Duke. And so, they walked to the door. Duke nodded and he and Meetha barked and meowed until they heard a bark in response. A little boy opened the door. It was Jackie and next to him was a dog. Jackie gasped and went to go get his mom.

Meetha turned around and saw Duke walking across the lawn.

"Where are you going?" asked Meetha.

"Home." replied Duke.

"We are home." said Meetha.

"No, we are not." growled Duke. "We don't have a home. They replace us. They don't care about us.

"Yes, they do care about us!"

"How do you know? They left us! If they cared about us they would go looking for us!"

"They did." said a voice behind them. They turned around and it was the dog they saw with Jackie. "Hey. I am Copper and yes, they did go looking for you. They thought you ran away or died so they stop looking – but it took a while. "

"I don't believe it." growled Duke.

Meetha looked at Duke and said, "Thank you."

"What?" said Duke.

"Thank you for staying with me when the family left. Thank you for finding food for us to eat. Thank you for saving me from eating you. Thank you for being annoying. Thank you for being such a great half-brother."

Duke stood there in silence until Jackie ran over holding a woman's hand. It was Jane, except she looked different. She looked like she swallowed a basketball whole. Jane gasped and said, "Mark! Lilia! Come over here!"

Mark and Lilia came running from the backyard and gasped.

Lilia said, "Meetha! Duke!" she ran toward them and hugged them. If cats and dogs could blush, Meetha and Duke definitely would've.

Everybody's life continued. Duke chased Meetha around the house and both of them ignored Copper as much as they could.

The family left one day in a big hurry. All three pets waiting for them to come home. The next day the door knob rattled and in came, Lilia, Jackie, Mark, Jane and in Jane's hands, all the pets nightmare, a baby.

Special *Thanks To:*

*Cover Story Teacher: Julie
Whitenack*

My mom (Julie Whitenack)

Geri McLeod (pg. 6)

