

Restaurant LePosh

"But I don't want to eat here!" I whined. I didn't want to eat at restaurant LePosh, not one bit. They served things with weird names like escargot and cremebella. As much as I whined and whined my horrible parents wouldn't let me eat at "Big Bobs Ballistic Burgers", where the waiters wore trendy outfits. I felt horrid as the waiter brought live snails to my sleeping teacher Mrs. Snooze on the following table. Just then the waiter with the freakishly big moustache came to our table.

"What would you like, madam?" He asked mum. Fury surged through my veins. I was filled with anxiety.

"I'd like a LePosh speci"- I interrupted mum.

"I want a triple decker burger!" I yelled in the waiter's ear. It came to my surprise that they did have burgers. "Hooray, yippee"! I had so much satisfaction in my brain to fill up the sun. My feet were so filled with enjoyment that I pranced around the room like a pony. Everyone stared at me. My belly was so filled with excitement that I could turn into a big balloon and float up into space.

"Yes!" Now the waiter had brought my burger, but it was under a silver dome.

"The bruger." He said in a posh voice. The waiter opened the dome with happiness because nobody ever buys the bruger. I was feeling so much contentment that I closed my eyes and stuffed half the dish into my mouth, but no, the burger was slimy, and the ketchup was slippery. I was furious, I was terrified.

"THIS ISN'T A BURGER! IT'S SOME SLIMY CUCUMBER!" I screech.

"Well, yes you ordered the bruger, snails with slug sauce."

By Dean W 4AW