



Ice Cream Forever

Matt's favorite food was ice cream. He liked it so much that he wished he could eat it for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. One day, Matt heard an ice cream truck coming down his street, so he ran outside. He asked the driver for his favorite kind of ice cream, a Swirly Whirly Creamsicle. It was vanilla ice cream with swirls of strawberry. The driver gave him the ice cream, then smiled and said, "May your wish come true!" How strange, Matt thought as he ate his treat.

That night for dinner his mom made meatloaf and green beans. Matt held his nose and took a bite, but the oddest thing happened. The meatloaf was not warm and chewy like it usually was. Instead it felt cold and creamy in his mouth, and it tasted like vanilla and strawberry. It had turned into ice cream. His wish had come true!

The next morning, Matt's cereal also turned into ice cream. He was so excited that he never had to eat anything gross again! He was getting a little thirsty though, so he got a big glass of orange juice. When he drank it, it changed into a thick, chocolate milkshake. The same thing happened at lunch and dinner too! Every time he tried to eat something, it changed into something cold, creamy, and sweet. As he lay down to go to sleep, Matt's tummy started hurting and making gurgling noises. The next morning he woke up feeling lousy. As he walked downstairs, he could smell the aroma of pancakes. Normally he loved pancakes drizzled with sugary syrup, but now the thought of eating anything made him feel sick. When he took a bite, of course it became ice cream. He put his head down and began to cry. I never should have made that wish, he thought.

All of a sudden, Matt sat up in bed. It had all been a dream! Thank goodness. He went downstairs and happily ate his bowl of crunchy cereal.

