

Page	Text	
32	<p>✓ ✓ <i>Chef Huey</i> ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ Food should be different from the way it is," I said to my mom. "Then I ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ wouldn't mind eating it." "How should it be different?" my mom asked. ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ "I don't exactly know," I said.</p>	
33	<p>✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ "Maybe you will figure it out and be a chef," my mom said. ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ "What's a chef?" I asked. ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ <u>really</u> ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ "A chef is a very good cook who sometimes invents new ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ things to eat," my mom told me. ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ The next day we went to the supermarket. I saw pictures of chefs on some of ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ and ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ R ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ the food packages. They were all smiling. I wondered if when they were little ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ when SC ✓ they had to eat what their parents told them to eat. Maybe that's why they ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ became chefs—so they could invent foods that they liked to eat. ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ Probably that's when they became happy. The chef with the biggest smile ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ R ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ of all was Chef Marco on the can of Chef Marco's Spaghetti.</p>	no pause at dash
34	<p>✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ R ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ "Please get that can," I said to my mom. "I want to take it home." ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ I wanted to invent something with it, but I wasn't sure what. ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ any- SC ✓ ✓ R it ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ R ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ At first I couldn't think of anything it went with. Instead I thought of cakes like</p>	

