**Picky Nicky**

Mom and Dad say, “Supper is ready!”

Picky Nicky says, “I want spaghetti!”

Mom says, “No spaghetti. We are having peas and carrots.”

Picky Nicky says, “I would rather eat bees and parrots than peas and carrots!”

Dad says, “We are also having grapes and pears.”

Picky Nicky says, “I would rather eat apes and bears than grapes and pears!”

Picky Nicky says, “Freddy always has spaghetti!”

Dad says, “Then go eat at Freddy’s house!”

So Picky Nicky goes to Freddy’s house.

She goes to the door. She rings the bell.

 “What’s for supper?” she says.

“It’s spaghetti!” says Freddy.

“Get a plate!” Freddy’s Mom brings the spaghetti.

Then she says, “We are also having peas, carrots, grapes and pears. Pass your plate!”

Oh no! Picky Nicky thinks, “I would rather eat bees, parrots, apes, and bears than peas, carrots, grapes, and pears!”

What will she do?

“I know!” Picky Nicky takes a spoon of peas, a spoon of carrots, some grapes, and a little bit of pear.

She hides them under her spaghetti!

Soon her plate is clean.

Where are the peas, carrots, grapes, and pears?

Wow! Picky Nicky ate them!

The next night Picky Nicky says, “I will eat anything –if I can hide it in spaghetti.”

Dad says, “Even peas, carrots, grapes, and pears? Even ice-cream?”

Picky Nicky says, “No, I will have my ice-cream all by itself!”