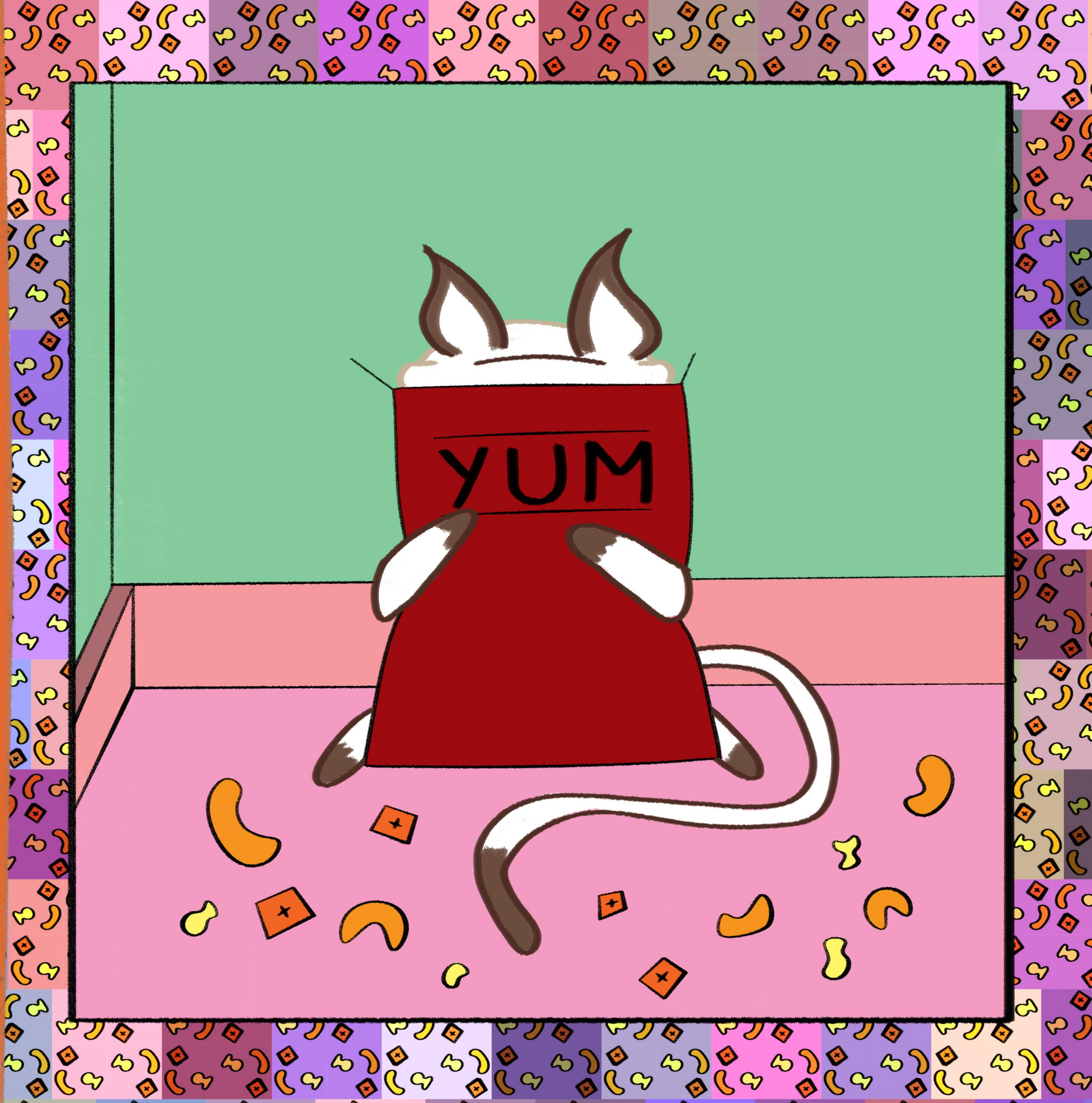
Toast was no longer interested in the "Green Treats". His tummy was telling him it was time to eat.

Toast hungrily ripped open bag after bag of Nacho Cheese Chips, Baked Cheese Puffs, and Cheese Flavored Fish Crackers.


YUM

Full of everything and covered in orange cheese dust, Toast lazily rolled onto his side and laid on the counter.

With his tummy now satisfied, he was about to fall asleep when he heard another familiar sound.

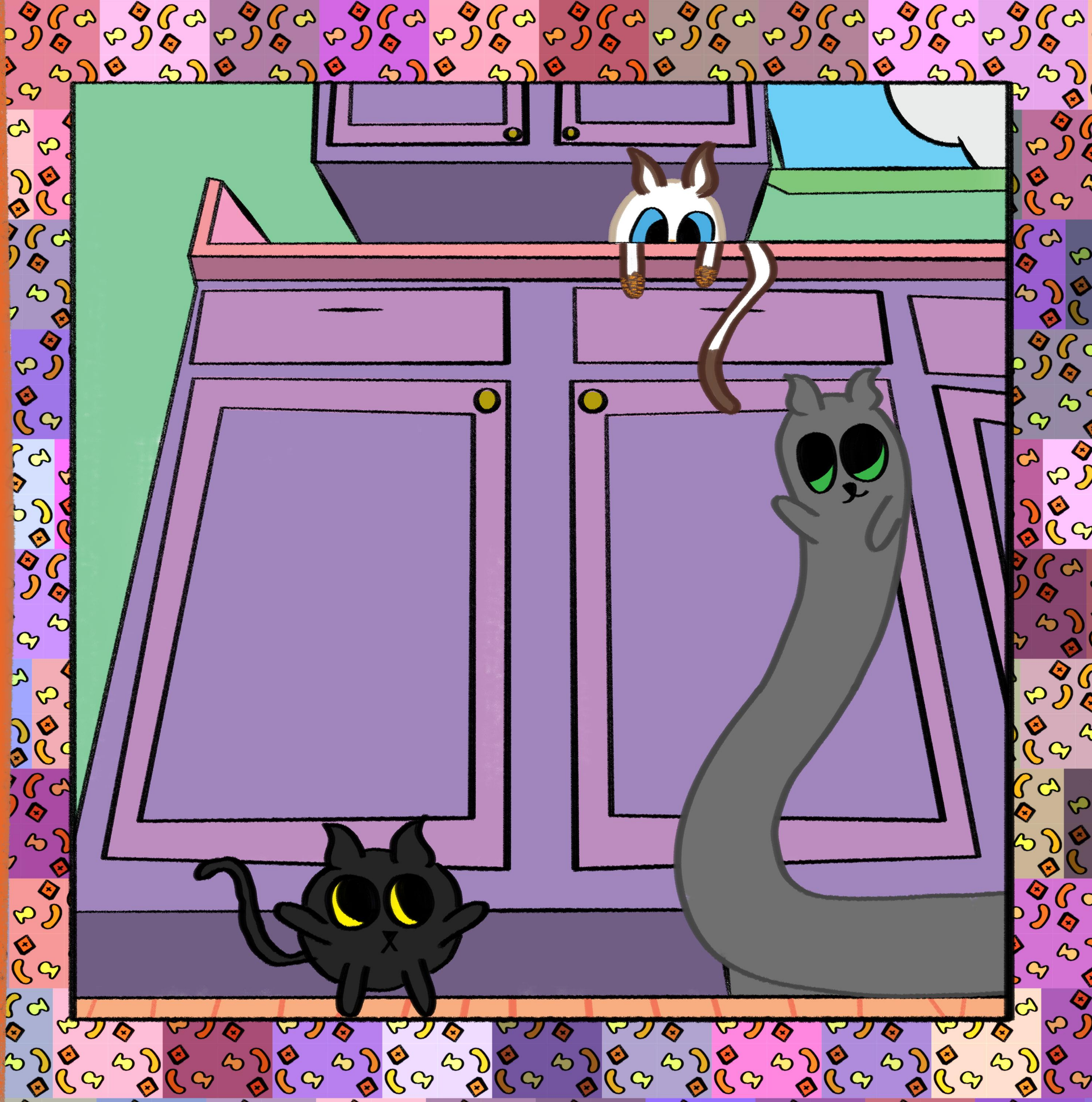
"Are you hungyyyyy?", Toast heard his Mom call down the stairs.

Toast watched as Sausage and Gravy ran into the kitchen and waited patiently by the tall tub of crunchies.

They both looked up at Toast without any surprise in their eyes.

"You can never just wait for dinner, can you?", Sausage asked.

"His timing is getting better, though.", Gravy said.

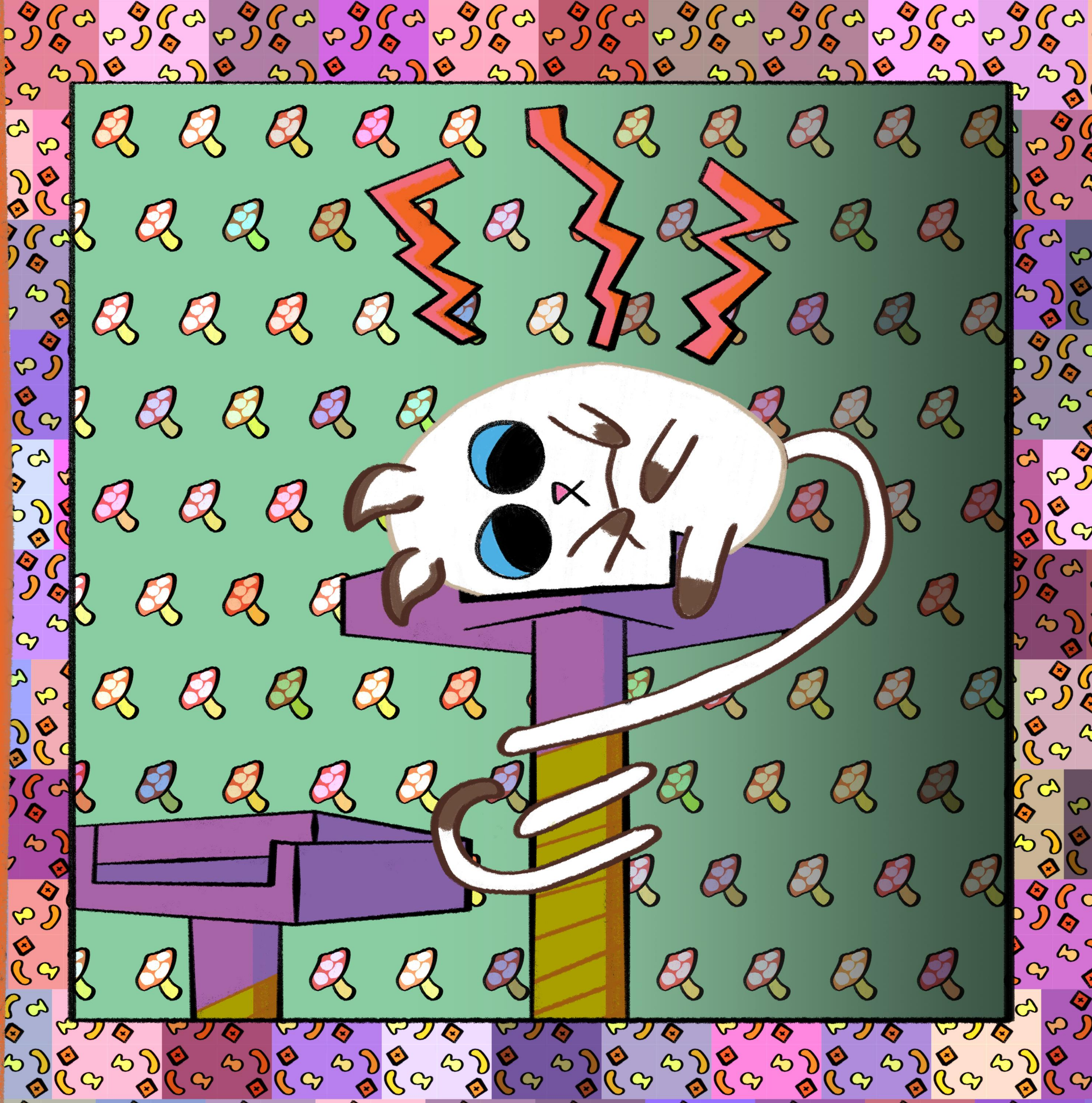


Toast the Cat was sleeping peacefully when he was awoken by a sudden sound.

GURGLE GRUMBLE RUMBLE

This was a very familiar sound to Toast.

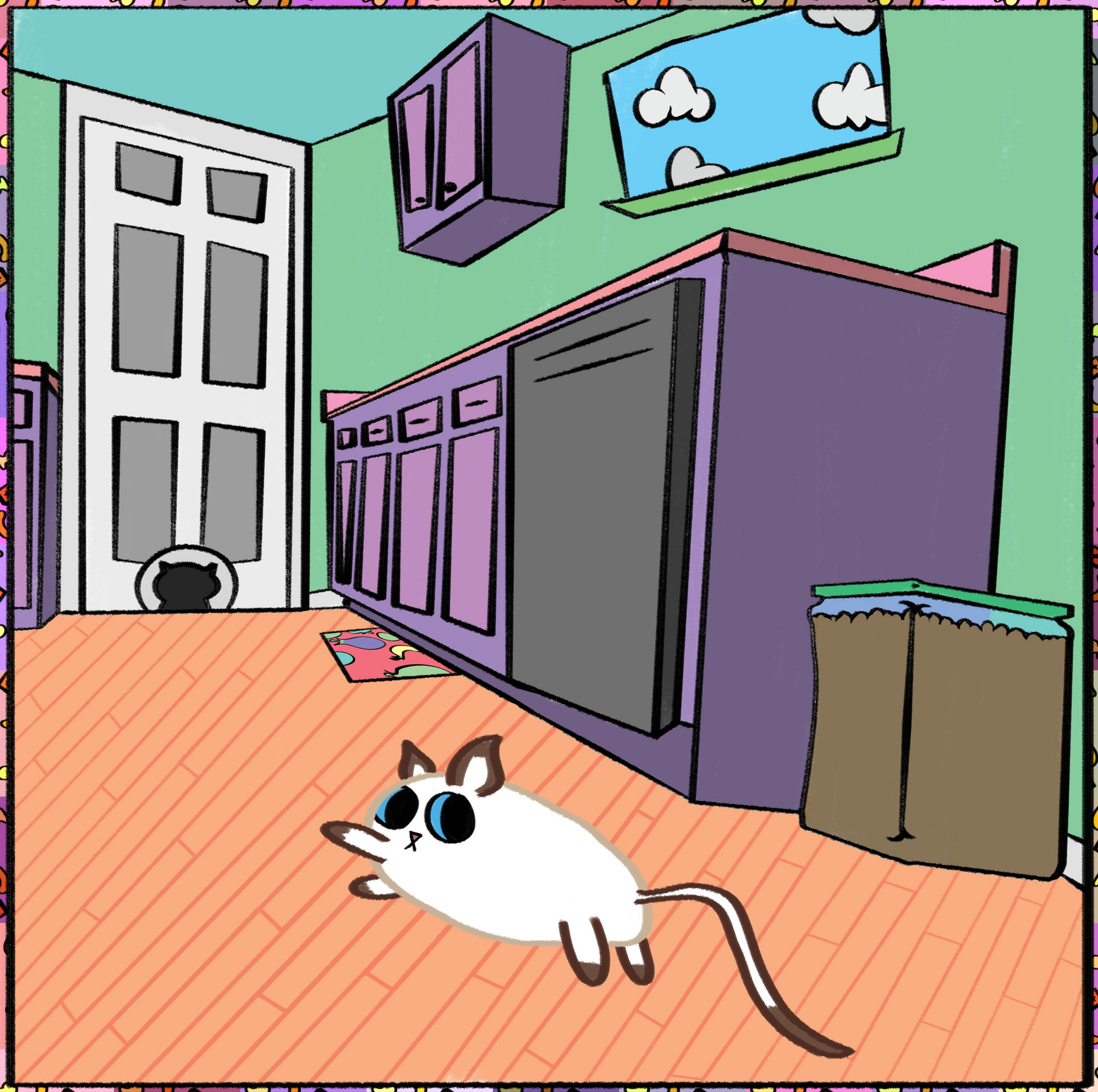
He was hungies, and that meant it must be time to eat.



Toast climbed down from his tower and ran to the kitchen.

He looked around for his brothers, and did not see them anywhere nearby.

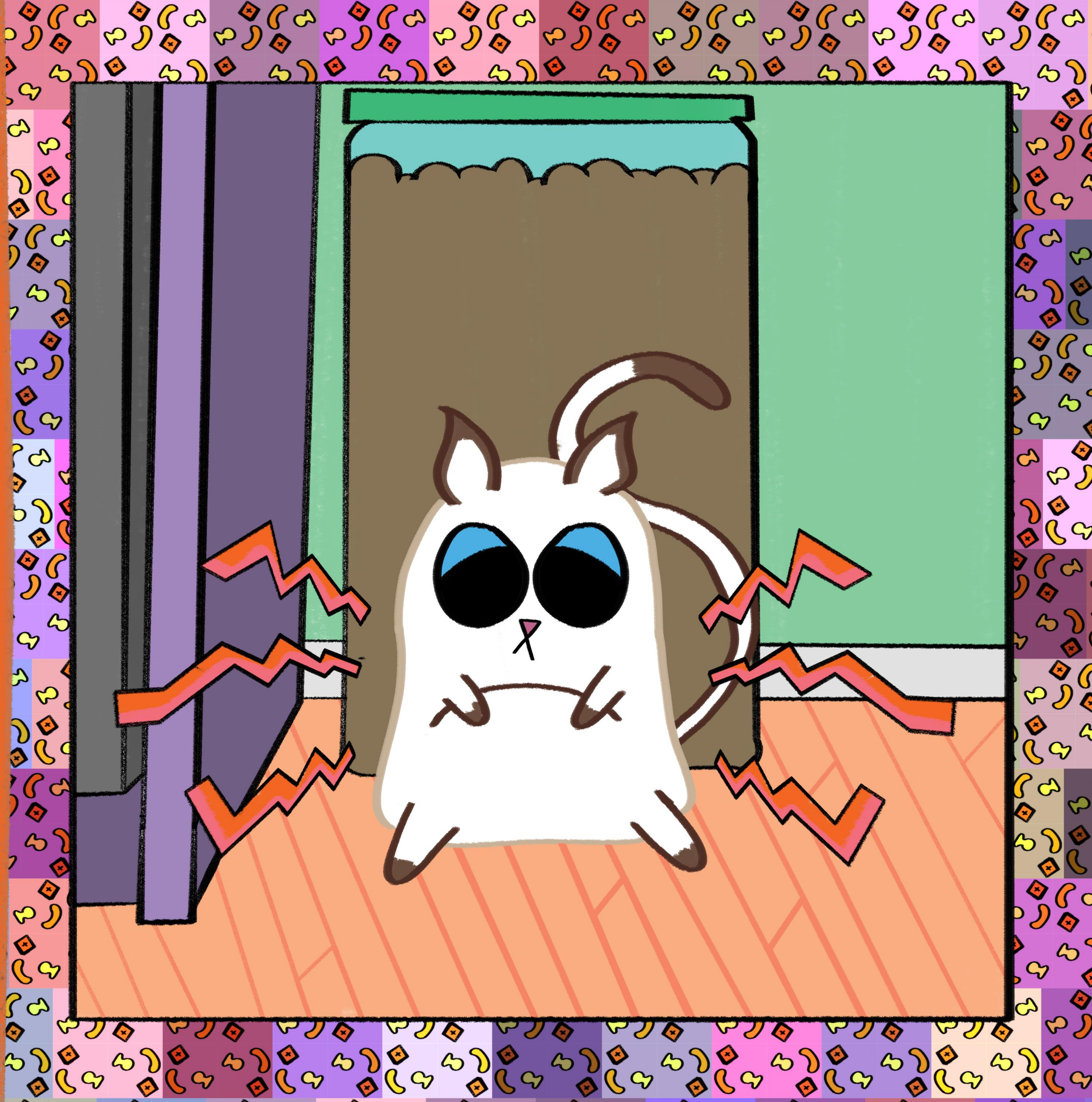
"Where are they at?", Toast thought to himself. "They're going to miss out on dinner."



Toast sat and waited for a moment. And then a moment more.

GURLGE GRUMBLE RUMBLE

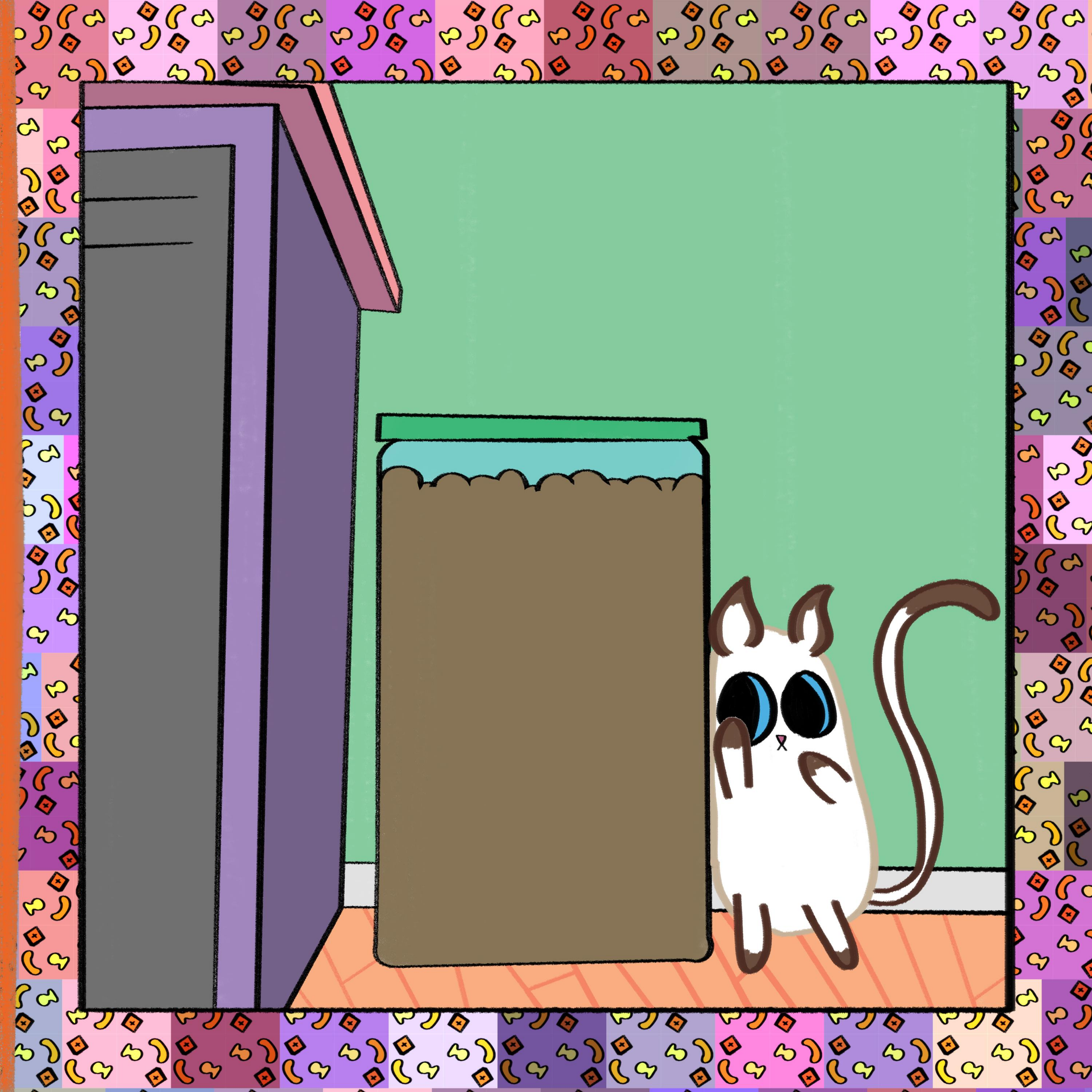
Toast's tummy was getting louder, and he was done waiting. It was time to get something for himself.


HAHAHA

Toast went to the tall tub of crunchies he seen his Mom get food from every day.

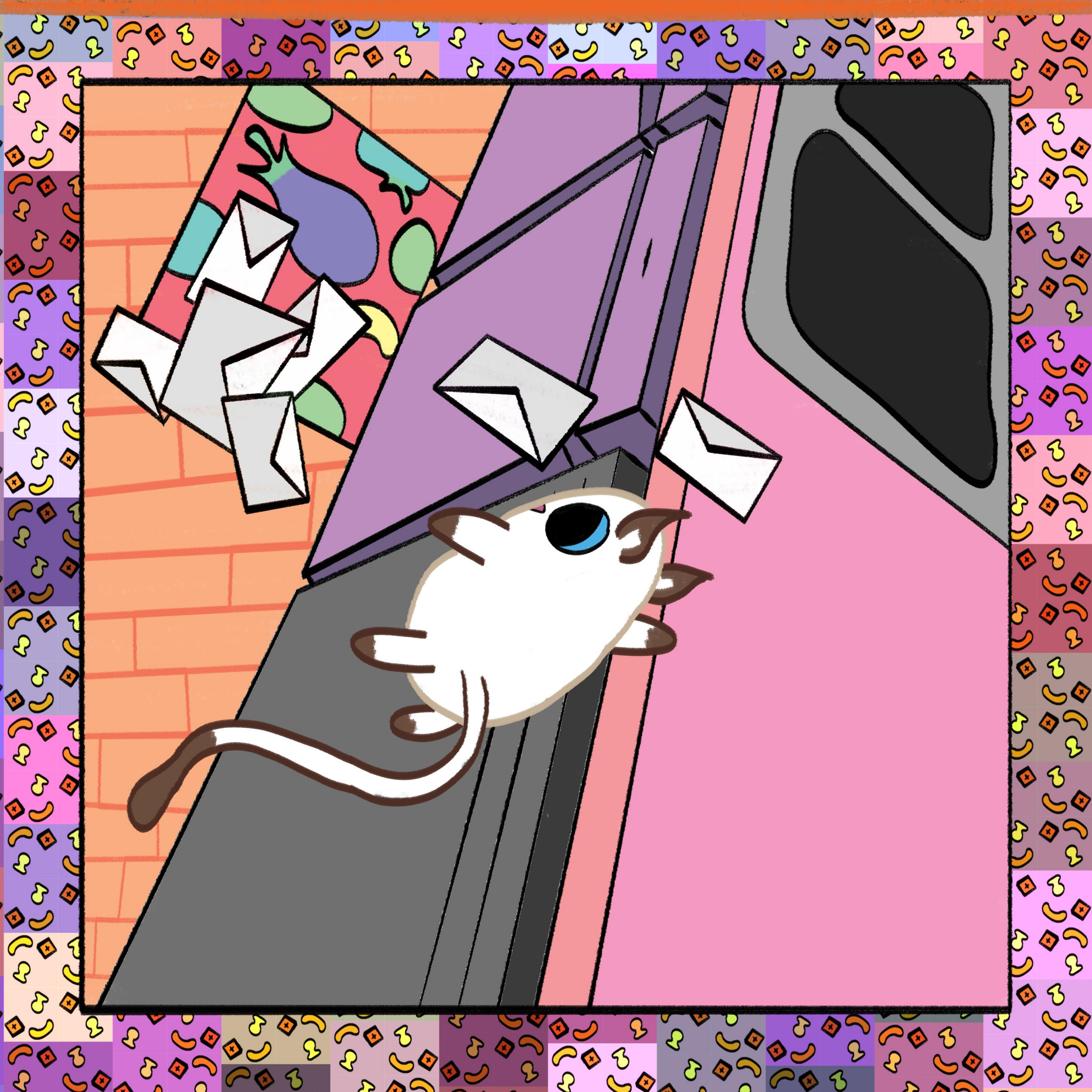
He pushed and pushed on the lid with all his might, but the tub of crunchies stayed closed.

It was locked tight, and Toast was getting more hungy by the second.



Toast leapt onto the kitchen counter next, knocking a small pile of mail down to the floor.

He knew his Mom and Dad would sometimes leave their snacks up there, and thought it would be a good place to look.



"Toast get down!", he heard a voice yell from nowhere nearby.

He looked around to make sure he was still alone, and started searching for food again.

Toast plodded along the countertop trying, and failing, to be more careful not to knock anything over.

He followed the small smell of his Mom and Dad's dinner over to the kitchen sink.

He looked sadly into the clean and empty sink, and thought to himself, "There has to be something to eat around here."

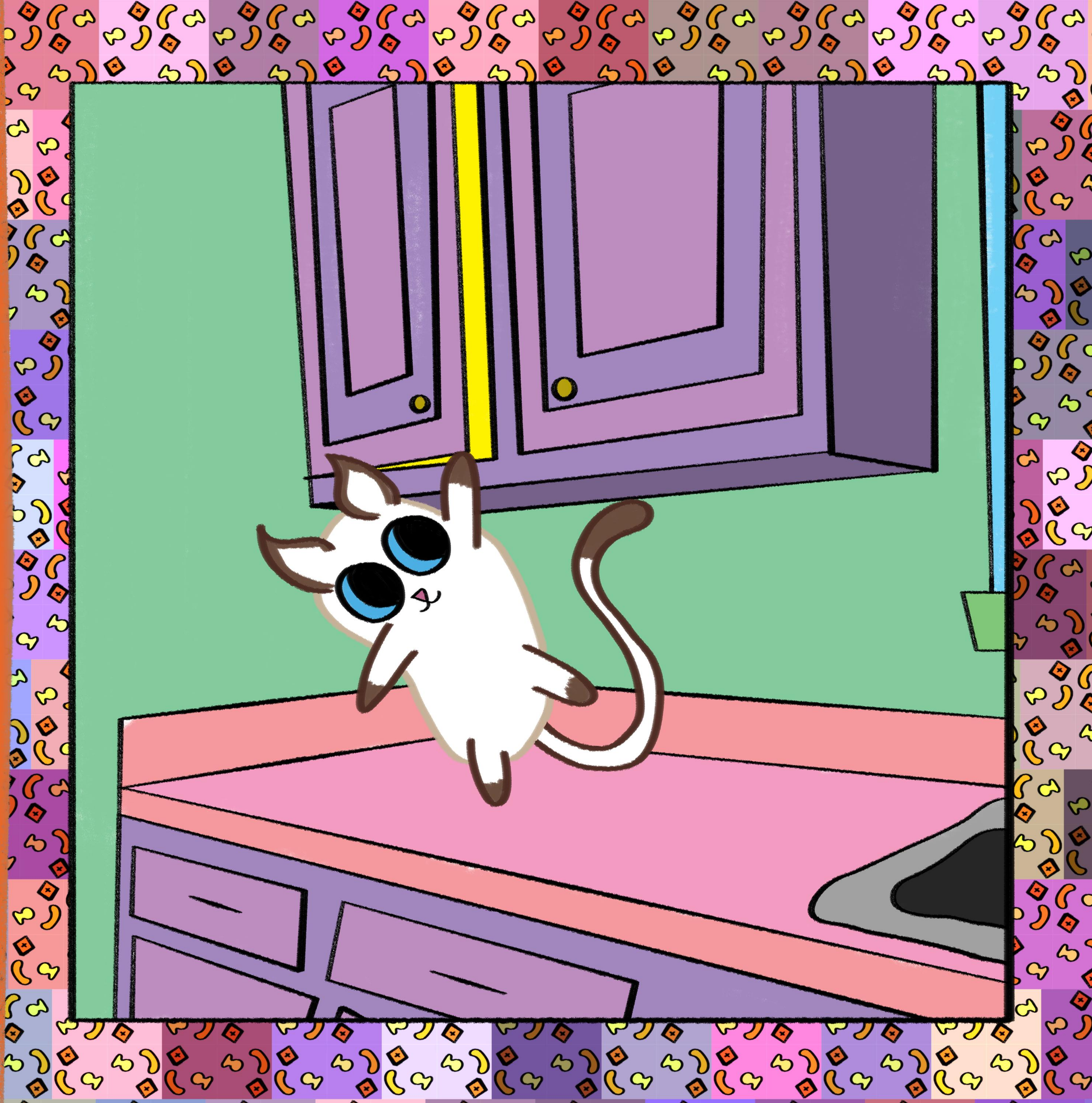
Toast sat and tried to remember all the times his Mom and Dad would get him snacks.

"Where did they keep it?", he wondered.

Toast tried smelling past last night's dinner, and caught the smallest sniff of the "Green Treats".

Without knocking anything over, he carefully followed the smell to the cabinets above the end of the counter.

The cabinets hung on the wall just above Toast's head. Luckily for him, one of the cabinet doors was never quite able to close all the way.

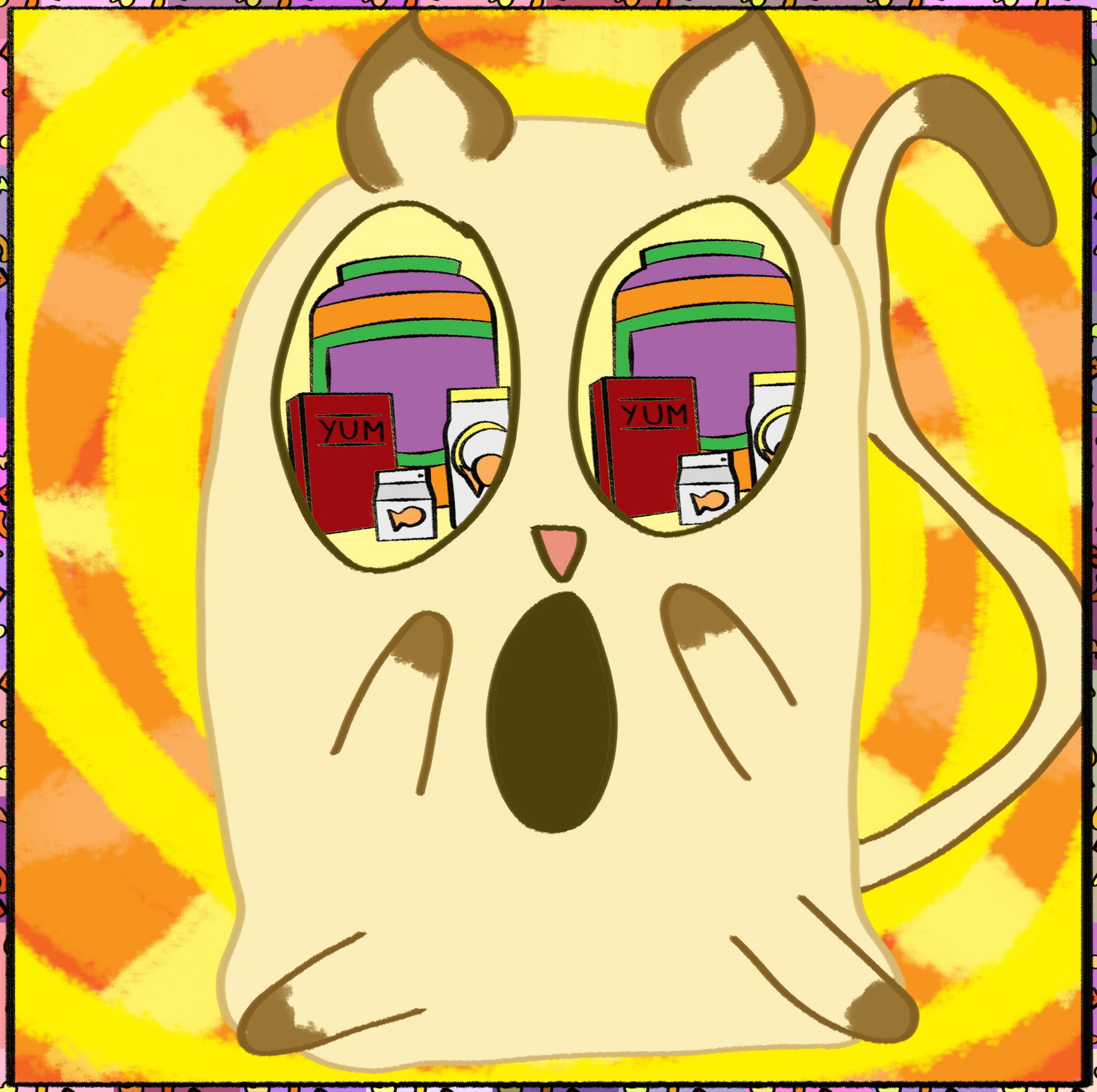


Toast's eyes lit up as he stuck his paw into the door and looked inside.

Inside the cabinet was a colorful collection of snacks and treats that his Mom and Dad must have hidden away.

He paused only for a moment to look for the "Green Treats", before his tummy made an impatient grumbling noise.

Grumble Rumble Rumble


YUM
YUM