Meal of the day

"Ugh" I groaned as I peered at the bright light flowing through my not-so-dark room. I yawned and stretched while getting dressed in sweatpants, no shirt, and a hoodie for coverage.

I stepped out of my room to uncover an empty house. I picked up my glossy black phone to see multiple texts from the "Kang Gang." The one family group chat that my parents thought had a trendy name read, "No one home finds breakfast."

My stomach growled for nourishment. So I went to my first option, cinnamon toast crunch, the best cereal ever. But to my despair the box had no contents. However, to my surprise, I saw a dark blue cup of spicy red korean ramen that read *jin ramen mild*. I opened the cup, poured water to the indented fill line, and microwaved it for 2 minutes.

ding

My samsung microwave sent a ding through the house indicating that the food was ready. I waited a little for the noodles to cook fully and lifted the cap to reveal a light red soup and a square of tan twisted noodles. I ate. The noodles were bouncy and chewy and absorbed the fiery soup for great flavor. The soup was savory with a spice that builds as you eat. Every noodle had a great taste that made me want to eat every piece in the cup. Inevitably the bright red soup was no longer there leaving a blank white cup with no contents. The noodles disappeared as well leaving the cup in a complete empty state. The cup was no longer piping hot as it came out of the microwave and was like a dead deer freshly shot. But anyways, I cleaned up my meal by throwing away the cup and washing my cold metal chopsticks. Then I continued my day.

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