Feldrich had just finished his math test when and was exiting the classroom in the building when he suddenly felt an outrageous sensation of hunger and realized that he hadn’t eaten sense that morning before school almost eight hours ago. Hurriedly, he rushed to his car to in the parking lot to drive to the Mexican restaurant down the road and grab one of his favorite carne asada burritos. The moment Feldrich hopped in his car and sat down he immediately closed his eyes and began dreaming about the delicious meat, salsa, rice and beans that would be inside the burrito and his mouth began to water at the thought of it. He decided he better not waste any time fantasizing about the food, and so he snapped out of his temporary dream-state and began to start up the car. No sooner did Feldrich become aware of a very pleasant, familiar smell in the car, and he attempted to locate the source. Upon turning around and searching the back seat of the station wagon, he was met face to face with a massive, untouched carne asada burrito on a golden platter sitting right on the seat behind him. Feldrich was blinded by the fortunate surprise and slapped himself several times rapidly in hopes of waking up from the dream he was certainly in. Despite these efforts, the burrito remained on the seat, tempting as ever, so Feldrich lunged for it and began devouring the thing like a wolf would a rabbit. Never in his entire existence on the planet had he ever experienced a satisfaction so powerful and magical, yet he questioned the source of the wondrous surprise. After school the next day, Feldrich once again realized his intense hunger and rushed to his car to speed off to grab a bite to eat. He conjoured up a burrito once again. Feldrich was magical