Yesterday, my sister told me I had to go to the store. Now this might seem insignificant, but you don’t understand. I got to go to the store to decide what our whole family was going to eat for dinner. “The green beans I’m usually forced to eat won’t make it into tonight’s meal!” I thought.

“I’ll pick you up when my nail appointment ends!” I barely heard my sister because I was already halfway into the store, trying to decide how many courses we would have. Six seemed like a good number. For the first course we would start off with a simple appetizer – Totino’s Pizza Rolls. I opened the freezer (wishing I had worn a jacket) and reached all the way to the top shelf to grab a box of original flavored pizza rolls, which Mom never lets me get. Good thing tonight I was making the decisions. While I was in that isle, the mozzarella sticks caught my eye, and I figured that could be our second course. They were impossible for me to reach, but luckily a lady next to me offered to grab them for me (She seemed like she was almost laughing, I couldn’t figure out why).

I skipped right past the produce section happily, and went to the bakery where I got some garlic bread because I hadn’t figured out what I wanted for the rest of the meal yet, and that’s when I saw it. I had tried countless times to get Mom to buy it for dinner, but she always refused. “Do you know how ridiculously bad that is for you!” I heard her screaming in my head. Too bad she wasn’t here to stop me! Today was the day I would finally get to bring it home, and it would be the perfect third course. I grabbed the largest box I could find, and I couldn’t stop myself from smiling because of the delicious dinner I had ahead of me. I kept imagining my dad biting off the heads of the dinosaur chicken nuggets, which made me laugh.

For the fourth, fifth and sixth courses, I grabbed a Claim Jumper Chocolate Satin Pie, eight Twinkies (two for each of us), and a box of donuts from the bakery. It may have seemed like overkill, but if Mom, Dad, and Sis didn’t want to eat it, it would just be more for me anyway! I was heading to the checkout line when I remembered that I needed drinks, so I got a 12 pack of Hawaiian Punch, and another of orange soda. I waited in line and made it all the way up to the register, paid the cashier with the $40 my sister gave me, and put the change in my pocket. When I got outside with my cart she was already waiting for me, and I loaded everything into the trunk.

Once we got home I pulled everything out of the trunk and went upstairs to do some homework. I heard my mom yelling at my sister about letting me choose dinner, and I heard her say “I guess I’ll just order pizza.” So much for that!