**LOUIS EAT ONLY HOTDOGS**

Louis is a picky eater. He only eats hot dogs. He’s over at his friend Jack’s house, and Jack’s mom, Mrs. Jones, doesn’t have any hot dogs.

No, I’m sorry, Mrs. Jones, I don’t eat chicken. I don’t eat spaghetti either. What? Nope, no hamburgers. I only eat hot dogs. With ketchup. Not mustard or relish or mayo. I hate mayonnaise! What? You don’t have hot dogs? Oh. Well, maybe I should go home then. That’s all I eat. Hot dogs for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Sometimes I eat two or three instead of just one. Yum, yum, yum in my tum, tum, tum!

My mom says I’ll grow out of it someday. I doubt it. I love hot dogs. My little sister is worse. She only eats chicken soup. She sticks her pigtails in the soup and sucks it out of her hair. It’s disgusting. My dad can’t watch her eat. He takes his plate and eats in the living room. One time my little sister followed him all over the house. He finally locked himself in the garage to eat his dinner. My Mom thought that was really funny.

What? You want me to go home? Oh ok I get it. You don’t have any hot dogs. Well, tell Jack I’ll see him later. I’ve got to go home and have a few hot dogs. I’m hungry. I think it’s a three-hot-dog day. See you later, Mrs. Jones!