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And Soon: Musings on Food Memories

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TYPE
INFORMATIONAL
NARRATIVE

One day at my house, we had nothing to eat. We were starving. Then my dad started making a sandwich for us with whatever he could find in the fridge. The sandwich was huge with tomatoes, lettuce, cheese, pickles, cucumber, onions, mustard, mayonnaise, spinach, and a lot of other vegetables that usually go in a sandwich. The bread was not even big enough, so the vegetables were falling out. The first bite was a mixture of so many tastes. It tasted scrumptious. I ate the whole sandwich so quickly! It was the best homemade sandwich ever! I think this sandwich was passed on from generation to generation, all the way to my dad. This happened when one of the dads and his kids had nothing to eat for lunch. They just took some vegetables from the fridge and threw them into a sandwich. The sandwich surprisingly tasted so good. So the next generation taught their kids and so on...

This sandwich is important to me, because now I have to pass this tradition on to my kids and continue

the trend.