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Dear Sonia,

You wouldn't believe my luck. I'm heading over to your house and my stupid car breaks down in the middle of nowhere! I realized then that I was starving. I should've eaten breakfast like you said. Well, I started walking to see if I could find help because my phone had no signal out there! I walked for about fifteen minutes and I ended up at some mangy place that looked kind of like a diner. So I said, what the heck, and I wandered inside only to be completely wrong about it being 'just' a diner. This place was ridiculous! Obviously the health department didn't check this place out. This is the weirdest part though, I stayed. Yes, the germophobic me stayed. So I sat at a table and some waitress with the nametag Blanche comes up to me and gives me a menu. This lady was something else. I was surprised she was a girl. She looked like Olga from American Gladiators, only with a mole and more ugly. I felt something on my foot. I looked down and I screamed because it was a cockroach on my foot. A cockroach! Then, I saw the floors. The tiles were completely broken and shattered and there was a hole where ants just came and went as they pleased, so I brought my feet up to the bench because of my enemetophobia. I finally look at the menu, which was awful. It was a dried, crinkly, old piece of paper, which had the writing, smeared everywhere. So the waitress comes back and I just asked for a burger and fries. She took my order and I just tried to relax and close my eyes. When I closed my eyes I realized the horrible stench filling the air. Ugh, it was disgusting. It smelled of sweaty armpits, burnt oil and a wet dog smell. Only to my surprise to find the owner Moe had a dog. That thing was mangy looking and I wasn't

sure if it was dead or alive seeing as how it had flies swarming around it. Then, the worst part. I saw the owner. He was disgusting looking. He was over-weight and he wore a shirt that didn't cover his stomach at all and pants that fell down..... Well, you don't want to know. He had a gross looking mole on his face too, covered with hair. I just wanted my food and to get the heck outta there! Then my food came. Whew, a relief, it looks like a regular burger and fries. Then, I took a bite and felt something slimy, but not like raw meat. I looked down and had bit into a worm! I am scarred for life! This is shocking too, you may come to find. I stood up and yelled how horrible this place was so everyone could hear and said my complaints and that I wasn't paying for that. That shocked me too, considering my glossophobia. Then, this redneck family just comes and swarms around me and you know how I'm claustrophobic, so I just had to get out.

I used all my strength and finally pushed my way out. As I was leaving, I noticed something strange. Something that just wasn't right. The sign on the outside of the door said: "Welcome to Moe's Café, the best food in town." That was it. I was done with that place. That Moe's Café, HAH! Wait...don't you have an uncle named Moe? Hmmm..... oh my gosh! And your aunt, named Blanche! Whoops! I'm sorry! I didn't mean it. Umm....see you soon? Maybe.

Sincerely,

Alyssa