Once there were picky eaters they were roommates but only could make 50 cents a day so they usually
could not share food because one only liked cold foods the other only liked sweet foods one day one
of the roommates named Nina made up her mind and said to the other roommate named Lauren “I know
you will only eat cold things but we do not have enough money for you eat only one meal a day,
breakfast which you usually have gazpacho which really isn’t a breakfast food”
“So let’s go to Gabe” Lauren said Nina almost didn’t recognize the name Gabe is a judge but everyone
called him his nickname Gaber the saver since he was the wisest man of all Canada
“Okay” Nina replied. Lauren got her raggedy bag and went on “boy! This line is L-O-N-G” they mumbled there
about 900,000 people in line at least Nina and Lauren were the 200th in line finally after 5 hours it was
their turn. “Nina, Lauren I see you have came here” the judge said in his old rumbly old voice “oh yes,
we need more money or more food you see we only make $1 a day together” Lauren and Nina said “the
rain, the rain” Gaber the saver mumbled after closing his eyes “go on, go on” then Nina bumped and said
“well I only get 50 cents everyday me and Lauren don’t like the same foods” on and on she went when
Nina was talking Lauren was thinking why the judge was saying ‘the rain, the rain’ “the rainbow
maybe” Lauren meant to think but accidentally said luckily at the same time Gabe said “to answer your
question. it will happen right in the blue when your not expecting it” “how’s that gonna help us” Nina
said when they turned around “you’ll see ,you will” Lauren was on to something she looked at the
weather in her weather thermometer it exploded it was getting chilly outside “maybe it’s a type of
weather that no one has ever seen before it can’t detect it” an old women came up to her and she put lab
coat on Lauren’s shoulders and turned away humming Lauren put on the lab coat Lauren fell asleep with
a “yawn” she woke up she was in a university with a beaker in her pocket she put half a cup of contact
solution in her beaker and bam straight right there Lauren closed her eyes and that contact solution
turned into a potion
Lauren heard Gabes voice in her ear he said “this is the most powerful potion in the world however
whatever you do to someone it will happen to you” Gabe said in his old creaky voice he walked away
holding his cane and whistling the old women who gave her the lab coat came back and laughed a big old
laugh and walked away saying “I to give all the money in the world to me!” Lauren saw it was still chilly it was raining maybe the weather was why Gabe kept saying ‘the rain’ “look a magic marker” Lauren drew a cone and stick so hastily she didn’t notice snow cones
started raining she drew so hastily that she didn’t notice that she didn’t have a marker in her hand she had
a flute she blow into the magic flute so much that she made a different Lauren a caring one a nice one one
that will never be replaced by evil and that’s why there are snow cones (loosely based on one of circle
rounds stories)