

He Buildded An Eatery

Since he like pumpkins so much, he build it an eatery. The Place he build like a giant pumpkin with doors, and windies, and all orange with a pointy green roof like a stem of a pumpkin, which was something the building resembled, being round and orange, like all pumpkins are, only rather than a real pumpkin, this was an eatery resembling one. And inside the tables was all like little pumpkins and so was all the chairs so that you could sit at your own pumpkin in the pumpkin on your pumpkin. The only thing was that allst you could get to eat there was pumpkin cuisine, which is kitchen in France, but food at this eatery. You could only get pumpkin steak, or pumpkin salad, or pumpkin seeds, or baked pumpkin or boiled pumpkin with fried pumpkin or pumpkin souffle or diced pumpkin. You could get pumpkin wine with your meal and pumpkin tea after dinner, but you could never get pumpkin pie because he was always out of it. Of corset, as you probly guest, the menues was shaped like little pumpkins and so was he, only unlike him the menues was orange. On Hallyween he give away goodies and light up the pumpkin tables with jacket lanteens. He do a good business, mostly from pumpkin fanciers, and I think you shood go there too. It's called The Cucumber.

The End

The Problem

Carl scratched out the last name on his list. He paused abstractedly and began again. The third time he succeeded.

"I only know two people named Larry," he told his wife.