

The Torment

It was a normal day just like every other, nothing was too interesting.

Inside there was a kid watching his favorite show “The Twilight Zone”. Not only was it his favorite show but it was his favorite episode too, just by coincidence. In the kitchen his father was making him a bowl of cereal just like every other day. That kid was not a regular kid. He thought things that no other kid did and his thoughts could make anything happen. His parents were afraid of him and so was everyone else. His dad calls “Breakfast is ready” and the kid rushes over to see a bowl of cereal. He looks at the dad and the bowl and swipes it off the table. He gets in his father's face and exclaims, “Tomorrow I want eggs and bacon with a slide of juice.” His father never would dare to disobey him, so the dad agrees. He gets his bag and walks off to school.

The next day the same thing happened. He sat down in front of his TV and watched the Twilight Zone. When his dad called, he rushed over and was somewhat happy with his father. As he looked at it, he saw a piece of toast something he never asked for. His father realized his disappointment and said, “I thought a little toast might help, toast and juice go hand and hand.” The kid just got more and more annoyed and crumpled up the toast and threw it right in his face. Just like the other day he stood up, got his bag and walked away. Both just about had it with each other.

But, one morning instead of watching TV he watched his father making him food and saw him pouring orange juice instead of hand squeezing it. He scampered to his dad and said, “do it again.” So, the father did that, the boy sat down to do just what he always did watch “Twilight Zone”. The kid saw the plate and touched the bacon, it was cold, he picked it up and threw the food and the plate in the trash. The dad didn't care so he practiced making it, and squeezed juice, sliced bacon and fried it, then cracked eggs and boiled them, and, then put them all together.

He went through so many runs and tests that his hands got numb and he memorized the recipe by heart. The next day started and the boy walked into the kitchen and saw his dad frying eggs. The dad scooped them on to the plate and gave it to the kid, he was happy, but he had news. Another man walked in and looked just like the dad and stood next to the kid. The boy said, "Dad this is Juice Boy, you got replaced" In astonishment the dad yelled out "I thought that I was the one" The other man spoke out and said "Aye what do I got to say the boy likes my cooking better than yours that's why I'm the new Juice Boy." The dad got up and walked away kicking dirt as he walked down the side walk. The new dad stepped in and made the boy breakfast. That was the best food the kid had and the best time the dad had with his new kid. Now the new dad is the official "Juice Boy".