

Meal Mix-Up

Have you ever had a mix-up at a restaurant?

¹ “All right, I think I have everything.” Our server had made all of us say our orders two times. Now, it didn’t seem as if he knew what to do.

² Dad nodded, “Thanks very much.” We began to talk among ourselves, so the server left.

³ We waited. We played word games. We listened to our stomachs growl.

⁴ At last, our server appeared with a huge tray. We watched silently as he set our plates down. Then, he left.

⁵ We didn’t know what to do. It wasn’t our food. Well, it was, but it wasn’t. My green beans were in front of me, but my spaghetti was on my brother’s plate. Dad’s chicken was on Mom’s plate, and his corn was on a plate with Sierra’s pork chop.

⁶ There was nothing else to do. “Please pass the spaghetti,” I said.

⁷ Everyone laughed. We passed and ate, just like we do at home.



1. This story is mostly about

_____ a rude table server.

_____ a family's mixed-up meal.

_____ a bad meal at a restaurant.

2. Number the sentences to show what happened first, second, third, and last.

_____ The family passed the food.

_____ The family waited.

_____ The server brought the food.

_____ The server took their orders.

3. Which description best fits the family in the story?

_____ rude

_____ patient

_____ angry

4. Who do you think is telling the story?

_____ Dad

_____ Sierra

_____ one of the boys

5. Which of these is NOT something that the family ordered?

_____ green beans

_____ mashed potatoes

_____ pork chops

6. Have you ever had a mix-up at a restaurant? How did you (or your family) handle it?
