

**Three Customers and an Angry McDonald's
Manager**

An adaptation of Three Little Pigs

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Once upon a time, there were three happy McDonald's customers named Steve, Bob, and Jeff. In the Spring of 2010 they all decided to quit their boring jobs to get new jobs that they would enjoy.

Steve is lazy. He likes when things come to him easily instead of doing hard work. Bob is hasty. He likes to rush through things and doesn't like hard work. Jeff is patient and honest. He is a hard worker and never gives up.

All summer long Steve, Bob, and Jeff played basketball or soccer and invited their friend Joe. Every day they would venture off to McDonald's for lunch. Joe would pay for everything all of the time. Until one day when Steve, Bob, and Jeff found out that Joe had moved to Germany to work at Microsoft. He had big dreams to be rich.

Summer had ended, it was September 24th. Steve, Bob, and Jeff had no jobs, no place to live, and no food. The three of them decided it would be a good idea to build

their own houses. They sold some of their belongings: 2 wooden chairs, 3 briefcases, four leather jackets, an old beat up car, and a row boat. They made enough money for them to build small cottages about 70 miles west of Baltimore, Maryland.

They all built their houses out of bricks, and when they finished Steve, Bob and Jeff were happy in their brick houses. To solve their unemployment issues they decided to run a lemonade stand. This also allowed them to make money to eat. After the first day of running the lemonade stand they made \$10.00. They decided to go to their favorite place...McDonald's....to get a twenty piece chicken nuggets. They were all full, at least until the next day.

Day after day Steve, Bob, and Jeff ran the lemonade stand. Until one day when Steve and Bob were sick of working at the lemonade stand. They had to stand there all day because they had sold their wooden chairs and they were cold because they had sold their leather jackets. Steve and Bob had continued to eat at McDonald's every day. Each time they went to pay they claimed they had forgotten their wallets and said that they would pay McDonald's back. The manager allowed them write "I owe you." Before they knew it they had racked up a \$30,000.00 McDonald's bill.

On October 20th, the angry McDonald's manager banged on Steve's door.

"Hey, you and your friend owe me \$30,000.00! Pay up!" the angry McDonald's manager screamed.

"Make me!", said Steve sarcastically.

The angry McDonald's manager took out some chicken nuggets and began to throw them at Steve's house. The house was destroyed in seconds. Steve ran to Bob's house.

The angry McDonald's manager marched to Bob's house and said "Pay up all your debts!"

"Never!" chorused Steve and Bob.

The angry McDonald's manager pulled out a batch of Big Macs with extra sauce and threw them at the house. The Big Macs incinerated the house in 2 seconds. Steve and Bob dashed to Jeff's house. The manager followed them.

"THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO PAY BACK YOUR MCDONALD'S DEBTS OR FACE YOUR DOOM!!!!!"

Jeff, clueless and confused, asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Your friends owe me \$30,000.00" screamed the angry McDonald's manager.

"Who, Steve and Bob?" says Jeff.

"Oh, those two said they were running south to find a Chick-Fil-A" said Jeff.

The angry McDonald's manager drove as fast as he possibly could toward the south. When the coast was clear Steve and Bob came from behind the bushes in front of Jeff's house.

"Thanks for saving us," sighed Bob.

"Yeah, we will try our best not to run up large debts anymore," promised Steve.

"Okay, but next time promise me that you will not take the easy way out," said Jeff.

"We promise," said Steve and Bob sadly.

For the next several days, Steve and Bob rebuilt their houses with sticks, twigs, and mud. They wished they had not been so lazy and hasty, but patient and honest like Jeff.

Steve, Bob, and Jeff remained best friends and all of them found jobs at Dave and Busters.

Jeff lived happily ever after.

Steve and Bob, not so much.

And Joe was never heard from again.

THE END



