

The Process of Ice Cream

By:Liam Z.

The Process of ice cream told from fly on the wall.

There was once a little bit of milk coming from a cow into a little bucket. Then it was shipped out to a factory. There was also a little bit of milk as well that was made into cream. Then there was the sugar that was harvested from the cane, straight from the cane.

When they were all shipped to the factory they all met each other and were put into a big machine. Then they met some cherries and some chocolate and they were blended together and the cherries and sugar had a wedding because they're high on sugar.

When they were out of they blender they were a giant blob then put into a freezer. When they were out of the freezer they were a pink color and there was chocolate and cherries throughout the blob. When they were out of the freezer they were stuck into a big cardboard tub. Then they were put into a big cardboard box then put into the back of a shipping truck. Then shipped to the store in Elkridge, Maryland. Then put into the freezer section.

But nobody would buy them because there were protests against the brand. Then a boy came he was very skinny he didn't look over 12. He came with a little girl that

looked like his sister and a man who could be his dad. Together they grabbed the ice cream bought it, then went to their house and after dinner they ate it happily.

THE END

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The process of ice cream told from the milk's point of view.

I was taken from my cow and I was put into a little metal round thing. Then I was put in a big box thing that would move. Then I ended up in a place, a strange place indeed. I was put into a big round thing with some cream and some sugar we met together. It felt great to have some people that I know. Then a big thing came down and I saw a human and then we kept turning around! We were so scared! When we were done we were going to another big bowl thing. We also met some chocolates and cherries when we were in the second big bowl we had some more friends then we got turned around again. We felt awful. then we were put into a big cold thing and we became one solid blob.

Then we were put into another round thing but this time it was soft like paper but firm and we had pictures all

around us. Then we were put into another metal thing that moved. We were also put in another box. Then we went to another place but it wasn't like the place where we were turned around. Then we were put into another cold thing. Nobody would get us. Then a couple of days later a boy showed up he grabbed us with his friends or maybe his prarents. Then we were zapped and the tall guy used a rectangle thing and swiped it. Then we were brought to his abode and after some time in another cold thing we were eaten happily.

THE END