



# Leo's Delicious Day

lesley



Leo sat at the table, eyes wide with anticipation. Before him, a magnificent, round burger, stacked high with fresh greens and a juicy patty, dominated the scene. Its warm aroma filled the air, promising a delicious meal.



Next to the grand burger, a golden mountain of fries beckoned. Leo reached out, his fingers itching to grab one. He loved the crispy texture and the perfect hint of salt on each slender stick.



From the kitchen, a small bowl of creamy delight appeared, setting on the counter. Leo knew that after his meal, a scoop of cold ice cream would be waiting. The thought of its sweet, smooth taste made him smile.



"Time to eat, Leo," a gentle voice prompted. He picked up the enormous burger, its warmth seeping into his small hands. Taking a big bite, he felt the blend of flavors burst in his mouth.



After a few bites of the burger, Leo looked at his dad across the table. "Pass the fries, please," he mumbled, his mouth still full. He couldn't resist pairing the savory burger with the salty, crunchy fries.



Finally, the moment arrived. Leo held the small bowl of ice cream, a spoon poised over the melting treat. He took a spoonful, and the cold, sweet cream dissolved delightfully on his tongue.



He remembered the burger, still half-eaten, and took another look. Peeking inside, he saw a slice of perfectly melted cheese clinging to the patty. "This burger has cheese!" he exclaimed happily, a new discovery.



His plate was nearly clear of fries, but Leo wasn't quite satisfied. He looked at the serving bowl, hoping for another helping. "I want more fries," he announced, a hopeful glint in his eyes.



Back to the ice cream, Leo observed its pristine color as he scooped another bite. "My ice cream is white," he noted, swirling his spoon through the creamy swirl. It was simple, pure, and utterly delicious.



Meal finished, dessert gone, Leo felt content but also a little wistful. He looked at his empty plate, remembering the big burger he had enjoyed. "Can I have a burger?" he asked, perhaps already dreaming of the next meal.