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My Cafeteria Pet Peeve

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My Cafeteria Pet Peeve

Brett Orvietto

The food here is great,
The food here is good
It's better than other schools' food
That tastes just like wood.

So many options
To create a big lunch,
There even is fruit
That is served by the bunch.

I coast through the line,
Approaching to pay,
Thrilled with all the food
That is tasty on my tray.

I step to the cashier
Set and ready to pay,
For all the great food
That I will consume that day.

I take out a few bucks
And set them on my tray.
She says "5.50 please,"
I don't know what to say.

How could a simple school lunch
Cost five dollars and fifty cents?
My mind is spinning,
My mind becomes tense.

I hand over the money,
My hand clinging to the bill,
I must pay to eat,
And eat I will.

Our school makes so much money,
From tuition dues alone,
These ridiculous prices
Tear me to the bone.

I am now talking
Broke as can be.
The food costs so much money!
It should really be free.

The outrageous prices
Lead me to only one conclusion.
Bringing my lunch
Is the only real solution.

