

The Great Suit Sprint



Jake's phone buzzed. He read the text and his face went white. "CODE RED! The lunch truck ran out of mac and cheese!" he yelled to his fellow interns. All seven of Jake's fellow interns froze.

They all worked at TechFlow computer for the summer. Today was presentation day. They had had to wear ties and some wore suit jackets. But presentations without Mac and cheese? Impossible. They'd had mac and cheese every day for their summer internship. Presentations without mac and cheese? Impossible!

"Run!" Jake screamed. "The truck at Park Street still has some!" The interns took off like wild cats. Their ties flew back. Their shoes slapped the track. People stopped and stared as the interns raced by.

"Why are those guys running so fast?" asked a kid. "Must be late for something very, very important," said his mom. She was so wrong.

Mike's jacket got stuck on a fence. He kept running in just his white shirt. He knew that the last intern at the truck had to pay for the lunches of the whole group.

The food truck man saw them coming. Eight guys with ties racing like their lives were on the line. For what? Mac and cheese, of all things.

"Slow down!" he yelled. "I've got eight boxes left!" They all slowed down, except for Mike who was way behind. They fixed their ties and smoothed their hair.

"Eight mac and cheese boxes, please," Jake said, like nothing had happened. The truck man just smiled. He'd seen it all now.