Samir is Hungry
Rochak Dahal

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‘Father, Father! I am hungry. What is for breakfast?’ Samir asked.
‘Today, we will eat something that is round and sweet,’ Father said.

‘Are we having fried jeri in syrup?’ Samir asked.
'No, we are having flatbreads with sugar,' Father said.
‘Mother, Mother! I am hungry. What is for lunch?’ Samir asked.

‘Today, we will eat something that is round and green,’ Mother said.

‘Are we having cabbage?’ Samir asked.
’No, we are having green peas,’ Mother said.
‘Teacher, Teacher! I am hungry. What are we having for a snack?’ Samir asked.

‘Today, we will eat something that is round and white,’ Teacher said.

‘Are we having flatbread roti?’ Samir asked.
’No, we are having dumplings,’ Teacher said.
‘Grandpa, Grandpa! I am hungry. What is for dinner?’ Samir asked.

‘I’m sorry, Samir. We don’t have any food at home,’ Grandpa said.
'What! What are we eating tonight?' Samir asked.
‘Tonight, we are going to a party!’ his family said.
'Oh wow!' Samir said. ‘I will eat all kinds of foods—not just round foods! I can’t wait to eat triangle samosas, square sweets, long carrots, and colorful ice-cream.’