



Let's Pretend...Breakfast Diner

Are you ready
to pretend?
Let's go!





Close your eyes. Now open them...



We're at a diner!



It is Saturday morning. Mom and Dad seem very tired. I say, "I have an idea! Let's go to the diner for breakfast! It will cheer you up before we have to do our chores." Mom says, "I think some waffles might just make my day!"



My family loves going to Kelly's Diner. It has booths to sit in.



And stools at the counter that you can even spin on! I ask my dad, “Can we sit at the counter?” Dad says, “Not when there are four of us. Let’s sit in a booth today.”



The diner is full of people enjoying breakfast. I see a neighbor and some kids from school. My mom says what she always says when we eat out. “Mind your manners now. Remember people are here to enjoy a meal. You have to use a quiet voice and good manners.”

As we walk to our booth I see some kids nearby. They are not minding their manners. I think they're still learning how to act in a restaurant. Do you know how to act in a restaurant? Turn and tell a friend what you know.



My favorite waitress is working today! “Hi Miss Marge.”

She says, “Hi Hon. Did you get mom and dad to come again today? What can I get you folks to drink?” Mom says, “Two coffees, one orange juice, and one chocolate milk, please.”

Pretend you are the waitress holding the pad. Now write down our order...2 coffees, 1 OJ and 1 chocolate milk. Put the pad in your apron pocket when you are done.





Miss Marg brings us the menus. I take a look inside even though I am pretty sure I already know what I want. There are so many choices.

\$4.99



\$2.50



\$4.99



\$5.99



\$1.05



\$6.25



\$7.99



\$1.05



\$4.99



I like lots of the things in the diner. I like cinnamon buns and pancakes and waffles and eggs and bacon! Pretend you have the menu in your hands. Hold it up and look at all the choices. Hmm ... what do you want? Pretend you are thinking. Turn and tell a friend what you would order for breakfast.

Miss Marge comes back to our table. She says, “Okay folks, have we made a decision?”

Mom says, “I’ll have the waffles with fruit please.” She asks me, “Are you ready?”



I say, “Yes, I want the Big Boy stack of pancakes, please.”

Marge says, “Hon, are you sure? That is a tall stack! It might be too much!”

“Please? I’ve always wanted to try it.” Dad says, “You can try it today, but I have my doubts.”



Miss Marge brings our order into the kitchen. The line cooks prepare the food. When it is ready they shout, “Order up!” The waitresses know to get the food and take it to the table right away while it is still hot.





Another waitress brings our food because Miss Marge is busy waiting on another table. My little bother is astonished at how fancy his pancakes look! His orange juice even has a slice of pineapple and a strawberry on it! **Can you make an astonished expression like my brother?**



Dad reaches over to cut my brother's waffle and his coffee spills. Miss Marge comes right over and wipes it up with a rag she has in her apron. She says, "No worries. I'll bring some fresh coffee right over." She is a great waitress.



I like to pour the maple syrup myself. Pretend you are pouring some. Hold the pitcher. Tip it over slowly. Move your hand around and around so the right amount of syrup goes on your pancakes. Not too much or they will be soggy!

I put just the right amount on mine. Dad says, “That stack is so high I think it might topple! I can’t believe I let you get it!”
What do you think? Count the pancakes; there are a lot! Tell a friend how many pancakes you think I will be able to eat.





I eat 5 pancakes and then my belly feels really stuffed. Our waitress Miss Marge comes over. “Hey big guy. You did pretty well. Next time maybe you should order the short stack!” I feel a little embarrassed. Dad says, “Don’t worry. She’s just teasing.” Moms and Dads know just what to say to take care of kids, don’t they?

When we are all done Miss Marge brings us the check. She says, “Here’s your tab. Thanks for coming in today.” Dad pulls out his credit card to pay. Mom says, “Be sure to give her a good tip. She is a wonderful server. Plus she had to clean up your spilled coffee!”



I think I'll play "Breakfast Diner" when I get home. There are lots of fun roles. You can be a customer, a cook, a waitress, or a cashier!



Now it's your turn
to pretend!

