

Let's Pretend..Restaurant

Are you ready
to pretend?
Let's go!



Close your eyes.
Now open them...

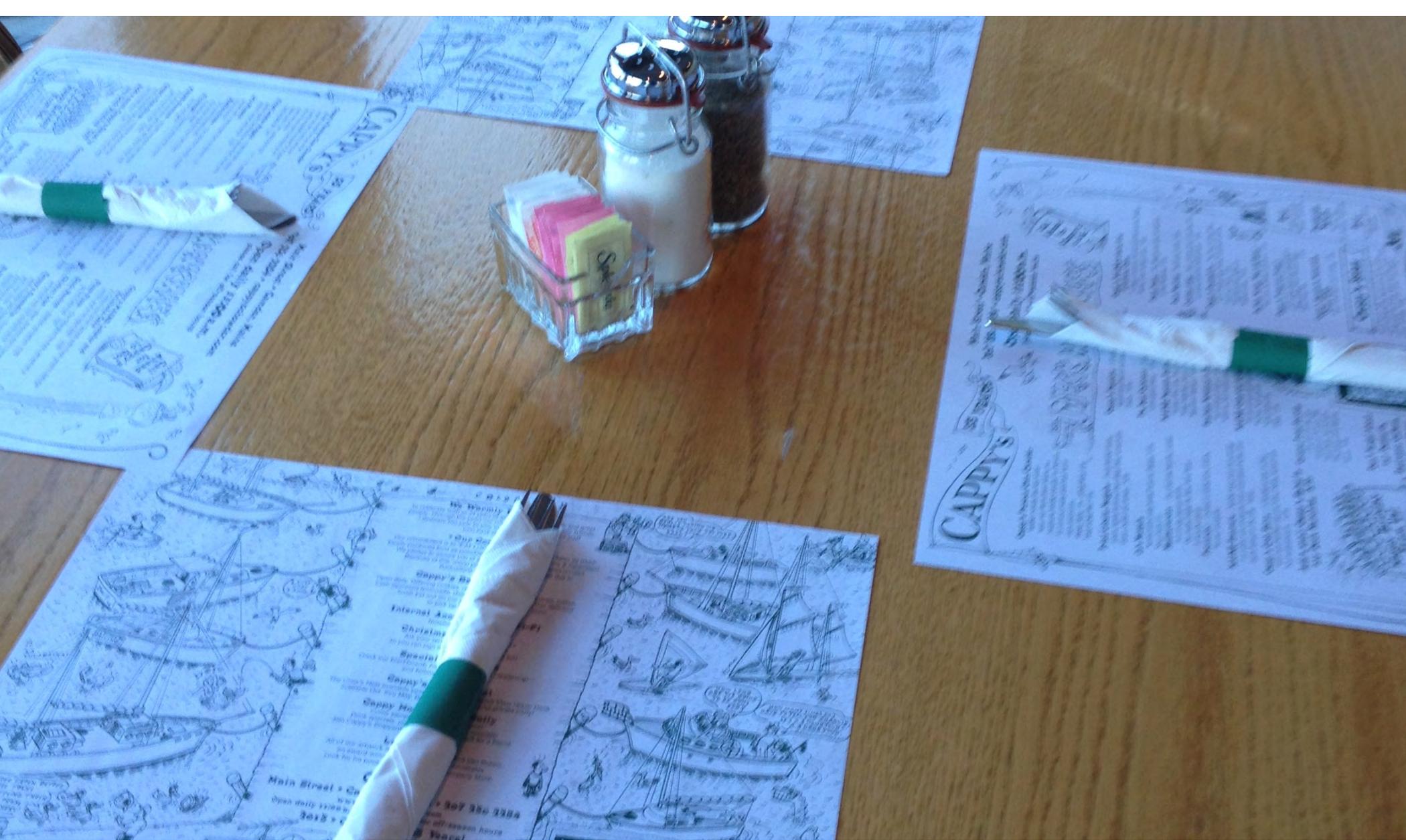




It's payday! At my house that means we get to go to a restaurant!

Payday is a happy day at my house. When my parents get their paychecks, we take turns choosing which restaurant to go to. This week it's my turn. Hmm... I wonder where I should choose?





My family loves to eat dinner out. Restaurants have good food and we sit and talk and tell stories. **Have you ever been to a restaurant? Turn and tell a friend.**



My parents love to eat at restaurants because they get the night off from cooking, and no one needs to set the table or do the dishes!



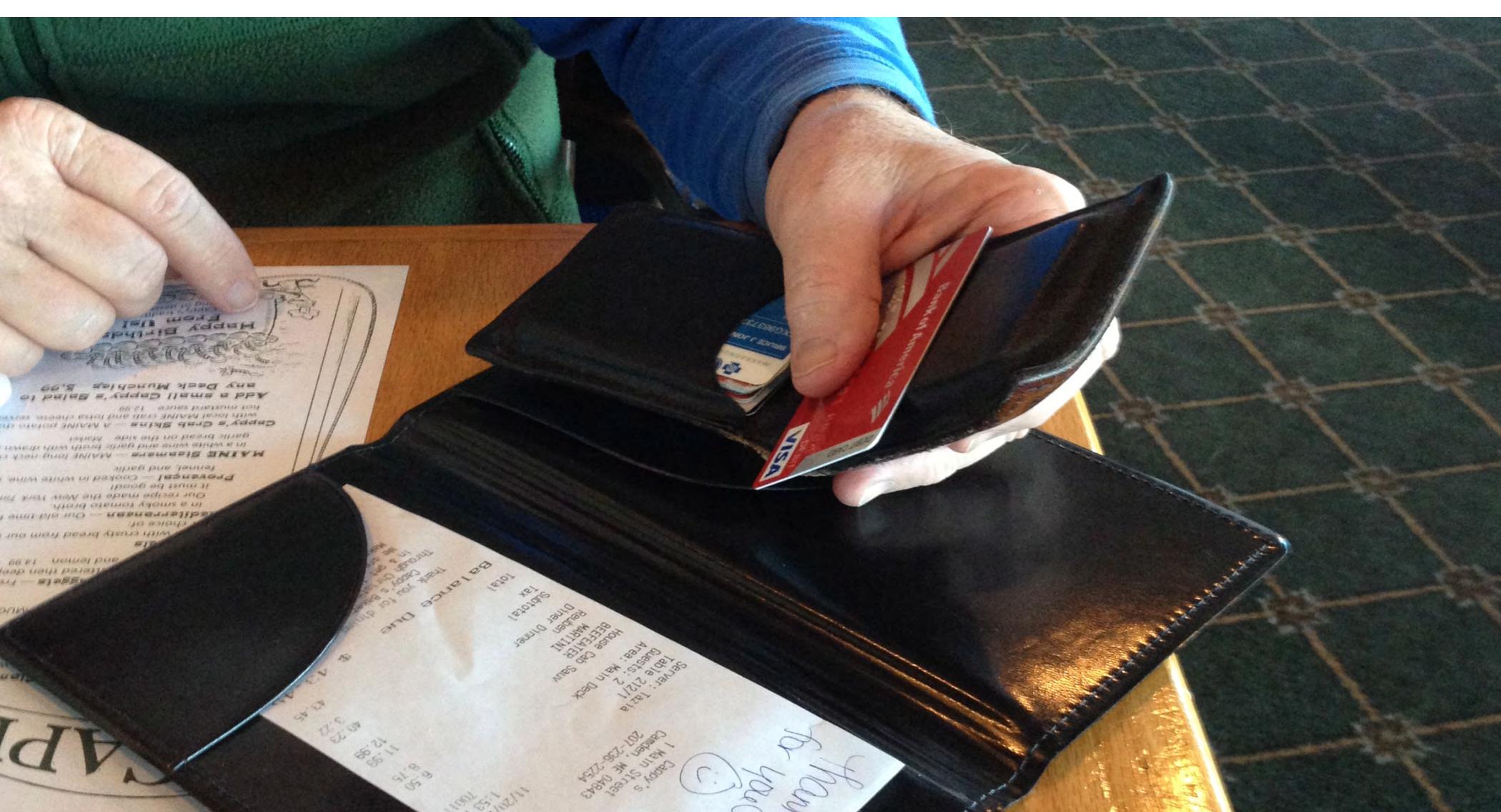
There are all different kinds of restaurants. Some are really fancy and you have to be very quiet and polite. My mom always chooses this fancy Italian restaurant.



At the Italian restaurant, first we have to wait for a table. Then we wait for the menu. After we order what we want, we wait a long time for the food to come. *Wait, wait, wait! I wish my mom didn't choose this fancy place!*



The whole dinner she keeps telling us to be quiet! People talk in very soft voices in fancy restaurants. Being quiet and waiting is hard. Turn and tell a friend about a time you had to be quiet and wait.



At the fancy restaurant, even waiting for the bill and paying it takes a long time. I am *definitely* not choosing a fancy place!



I like McDonald's and Burger King. Friendly's has good ice cream. The Ninety Nine has great mac and cheese. **Where should I choose? Turn and tell a friend the restaurant you would pick and why.**



I choose
McDonald's!



My Dad says when it's my turn to choose the restaurant, it's always a bargain! That's because it's less expensive to eat at fast food restaurants.



We just walk in and the menu is up on the wall. But I already know what I want ...A Happy Meal!



The counter worker says “Welcome to McDonald’s! What can I get you?” “A chicken nugget Happy Meal,” I say. I can order all by myself.

I love the Happy Meal because it comes with a toy. The fancy restaurant doesn't give you a toy.





Now I am happy, but my mom really doesn't like the food here. She is disappointed. I tell her, "Mom, remember you can get a salad here—you love salads!"



The counter worker says, “Okay, one chicken nugget Happy Meal, one cheeseburger Happy Meal, one Premium Salad, one cheeseburger, a small fry, and three sodas. That will be \$15.75. Cash or credit?” My mom pays with a credit card.



Mom swipes her credit card and writes her signature in the box. The counter worker puts her receipt on a tray.



The counter worker starts getting our order together and puts it on trays. He has a lot to remember! He keeps reading the receipt to see what he should add. Our food is ready very quickly, and I even get my very own tray!



Dad lets me carry my own tray. First, I go to get napkins.

Then I choose my drink and fill it up. I push the button and the drink machine squirts out the soda! Pssshhh! Pretend you are filling up a cup. Hold it in your hand. Push in while it pours. Pssshhh! Then carefully put a cover on it, and don't forget to take a straw.

Usually I am not allowed to drink soda because it's not that good for you, but my family's rules about what we eat and drink are different when we are at restaurants.





My sister needs a high chair, so my Dad gets one for her. I sit in the booth because I am 4-years-old!



My Happy Meal is delicious! Mom says, “My salad isn’t so bad tonight, but it’s still not my favorite place to eat. I like fancy!”



Payday is fun at my house. I love it when we get to eat at a restaurant. It is a fun family thing to do!

Before bed, I play restaurant with my sister. I am the counter worker. “Do you want fries with that? What would you like to drink? Do you need sauce or ketchup? Cash or credit?” I love playing restaurant as much as I love eating in restaurants!



Now it's your
turn to pretend!

