Let’s Pretend…Chinese Restaurant
Are you ready to pretend? Let’s go!
Close your eyes. Now open them...
We’re in a Chinese restaurant!
It’s payday, and payday is a happy day at our house! When Mom and Dad get their paychecks, we take turns choosing which restaurant to go to. This week it’s Dad’s turn. Hmm... I wonder where we’ll go?
Dad says, “Oh, you know where I choose! I love Chinese food! Get ready to go to King Tsin. Delicious!”
Mom says, “Find your shoes and go wash your hands and face. Take off that dirty shirt and put on a clean one.”
Mom always likes me to look nice when we go places.
On the way in Dad says, “Look at the waterfall. It’s pretty.” My little sister sticks her hand in the water and picks up some rocks. Mom says, “Don’t touch. Remember your good restaurant manners.” Turn and tell a friend something you know about how to act in a restaurant.
Dad says, “Look up at the paper dragon. They are all decorated to celebrate Chinese New Year.”
When we get to our table it is different than at home. There are no forks or knives. Just chopsticks! Dad says, “Hold them like this. Watch me.”
I can see a little boy using chopsticks at the next table. Mom says, “You can learn to use them, too. First hold them in your hands like this. Then slowly squeeze them together to pick up a piece of food.”
The waitress brings a whole fish on a plate to a table near us. People like all different kinds of food. My dad says I should try it some day. Maybe when I’m older, I will. Have you ever tried new foods? Turn and tell a friend something you tried. Did you like it?
I say, “Mom, what am I going to eat?” I’m worried I won’t find something I like on the menu.” Mom says, “Don’t worry, I will get you some chicken and rice. But remember: it is good to try new things!”
The waitress says, “Why don’t I bring some noodles for the kids. They are just like spaghetti.” I like her.
I can see the chef cooking in the open kitchen. Dad says, “That’s a special pan called a wok. He is stir frying the food. doesn’t it smell good?” Pretend you are the chef stirring the hot food. Be careful!
When the food comes, Dad says, “Just try some of my beef. You might like it!” He always says that. Do you think I should try just a little? Will I like it?
The Chinese restaurant is nice. The waitress is friendly and the chef cooks in a cool wok. It’s my Dad’s favorite, but it’s not my favorite kind of restaurant. Turn and tell a friend what your favorite kind of restaurant is.
My little sister doesn’t want to eat. She is tired and starts to cry. The waitress comes over and says, “Oh no, did you not like the noodles? Would you like something else?” My Mom says, “I think she’s just very tired. Can you bring us the check and some take out containers?”
My parents decide to take the food home and eat it in the family room. I eat some noodles and my sister eats cereal. I’m not ready yet to try the beef. “Maybe when I’m older” I tell my Dad.
After we eat, Mom says, “Why don’t you practice using chopsticks? Pretend this yarn is noodles.” This is fun! Maybe next time I will try using chopsticks in the restaurant, and even try the beef!
Now it’s your turn to pretend!