

Title: The Magic Hot Dog, Excerpt from Page 1

Word Count: 100

If you were giving a party, and you wanted Alfred to come, you just had to say you were serving hotdogs. Alfred would be there. He did not go to parties to meet friends. He did not go for the fun and games. He did not go for the cake and ice cream. Alfred went to parties for the hotdogs. No hotdogs? No Alfred!

Alfred *loved* to eat hotdogs. The problem was that he would eat nothing else. "Here, try this bit of chicken," his father would say. ""Have a little salad," his mother would say, "Please, Alfred, just a.....

NOTES: