

RACK
ATTACK!

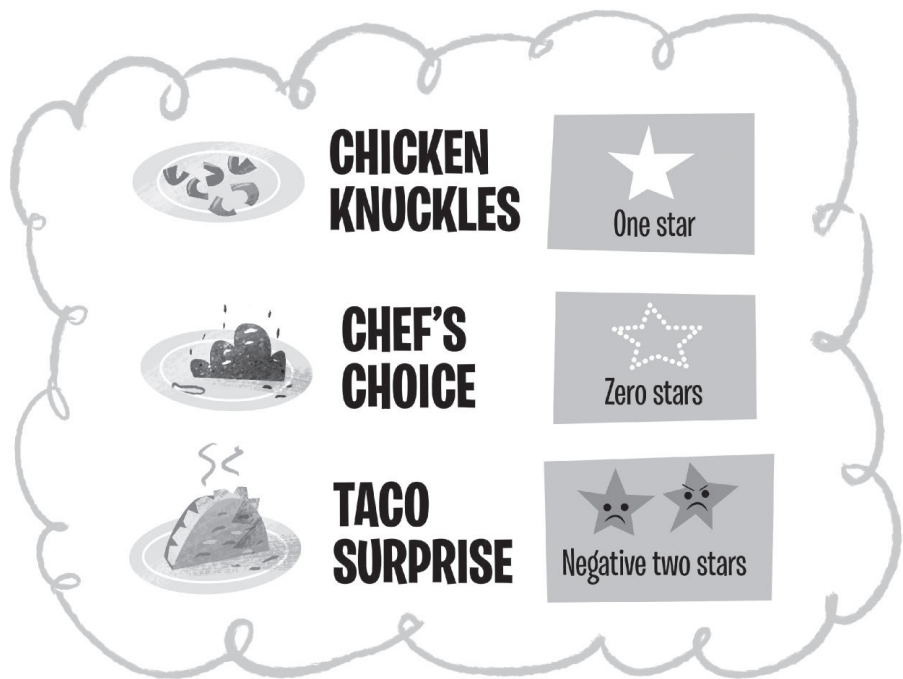
Are you ready for a surprise?" asked Alexander's dad, putting on an apron.

Alexander watched his dad chop a stalk of celery.

"That depends," said Alexander. "Does it involve vegetables?"

“Sort of . . .” said his dad. “You’ve been saying how strange the food is at school, so I decided we could start making your lunches at home.”

Alexander thought about the weird meals they served at Stermont Elementary.



Alexander smiled. “Thanks, Dad.”

“Now, why don’t you clear off the breakfast table while I finish up here?” said his dad.

As Alexander was putting the milk away, he noticed a flyer stuck to the refrigerator door.



CHOW DOWN
at the **STERMONT ELEMENTARY**

CHILI SUPPER!

WHERE Your **NEW** school!
(Still under construction.)



WHY To raise money so we
can finish the job.

WHEN Friday night



Kids are the waiters!
They serve the adults!



AL





“Hey, neat,”
said Alexander.
“This Chili Supper sounds —”

He paused.
Something suddenly
felt . . . wrong.
He looked around
the kitchen.
The coatrack!
he thought.
*It definitely wasn't
here yesterday!*
It seemed to loom
over his father.

