## HORRID HENRY EATS A VEGETABLE

"I can't eat this," moaned Henry. "I'll be sick!"
"Henry! Cauliflower cheese is delicious," said Mom.
"And nutritious," said Dad.
"I love it," said Perfect Peter. "Can I have seconds?"
5 "It's nice to know someone appreciates my cooking," said Dad. He frowned at Henry.
"But I hate this," said Henry. Yuck. Vegetables were so... healthy. And tasted so... vegetably. "I want pizza!"
"Well, you can't have it," said Dad.
"Ralph has pizza and fries every night at his house," said Henry. "And Graham never has to eat vegetables."
"I don't care what Ralph and Graham eat," said Mom.
"You've got to eat more vegetables," said Dad.
"I eat lots of vegetables," said Henry.
"Name one," said Dad.
"Chips," said Henry.
"Chips aren't vegetables, are they, Mom?" said Perfect Peter.
"No," said Mom. "Go on, Henry."
"Ketchup," said Henry.
"Ketchup is not a vegetable," said Dad.
"It's impossible cooking for you," said Mom.
"You're such a picky eater," said Dad.
"I eat lots of things," said Henry.
"Like what?" said Dad.
"Fries. Chips. Burgers. Pizza. Chocolate. Candy. Cake. Cookies. Lots of food," said Horrid Henry.
"That's not very healthy, Henry," said Perfect Peter. "You haven't said any fruit or vegetables."
"So?" said Henry. "Mind your own business, Toad."
"Henry called me Toad," wailed Peter.
"Ribbet. Ribbet," croaked Horrid Henry.
"Don’t be horrid, Henry," snapped Dad.
"You can't go on eating so unhealthily," said Mom.
"Agreed," said Dad.
Uh oh, thought Henry. Here it comes. Nag nag nag. If there were prizes for best naggers, Mom and Dad would win every time.
"I'll make a deal with you, Henry," said Mom.
"What?" said Henry suspiciously. [...]
"If you eat all your vegetables for five nights in a row, we'll take you to Gobble and Go."
Henry's heart missed a beat. Gobble and Go! Gobble and Go! Only Henry's favorite restaurant in the whole wide world. Their motto: "The fries just keep on coming!" shone forth from a purple neon sign. [...] And what fantastic food! Jumbo burgers. Huge pizzas. Lakes of ketchup. As many fries as you could eat. Fifty-two different ice creams. And not a vegetable in sight.

