

Zeena

Zeena, I know just how you feel. I love chocolate covered marshmallows too! But let me tell you what happened to me.

My mom came home from the store one day and let me have a chocolate covered marshmallow. It was love at first bit. So lite, fluffy, chewy and slipped down my throat like a small piece of heaven. Just thinking about it makes me want to have another one until I recall what happened when I finished my last bag of those squishy delights.

My mom told me I can help myself to a few and before I knew it the whole bag was gone. My mom called me to dinner, and you know, the last thing I wanted, or even cared about was dinner, but you know how mothers are. I had to sit down and take one bite of everything. And after that I had diaria, diaria, diaria. But I was convinced it wasn't the marshmallows.

Last fall my mom bought me all of these cute clothes for my birthday, shorts, jeans, skirts, so when the weather got warm and I went to put on my new clothes, they didn't fit to my amazement and not because I had grown to tall, just because I couldn't even zip them up. But it couldn't be the marshmallows, their too lite and fluffy, infact a whole bag of marshmallows doesn't weight as much as one orange.

One day, when I put the tight clothes out of my mind, I grabbed myself some chocolate covered marshmallows, when I was biting down on one, a sharp stabbing pain went up my tooth and the side of my head. And when ever I ate, my teeth hurt. So my mom took me to the dentist, and let me tell you it was not a pretty picture, I had seven expensive, painful caviities.

So Zeena, you can keep popping those marshmallows into your mouth, but before you do, remember not everything about chocolate covered marshmallows is sweet.