



now that's positivenergy™





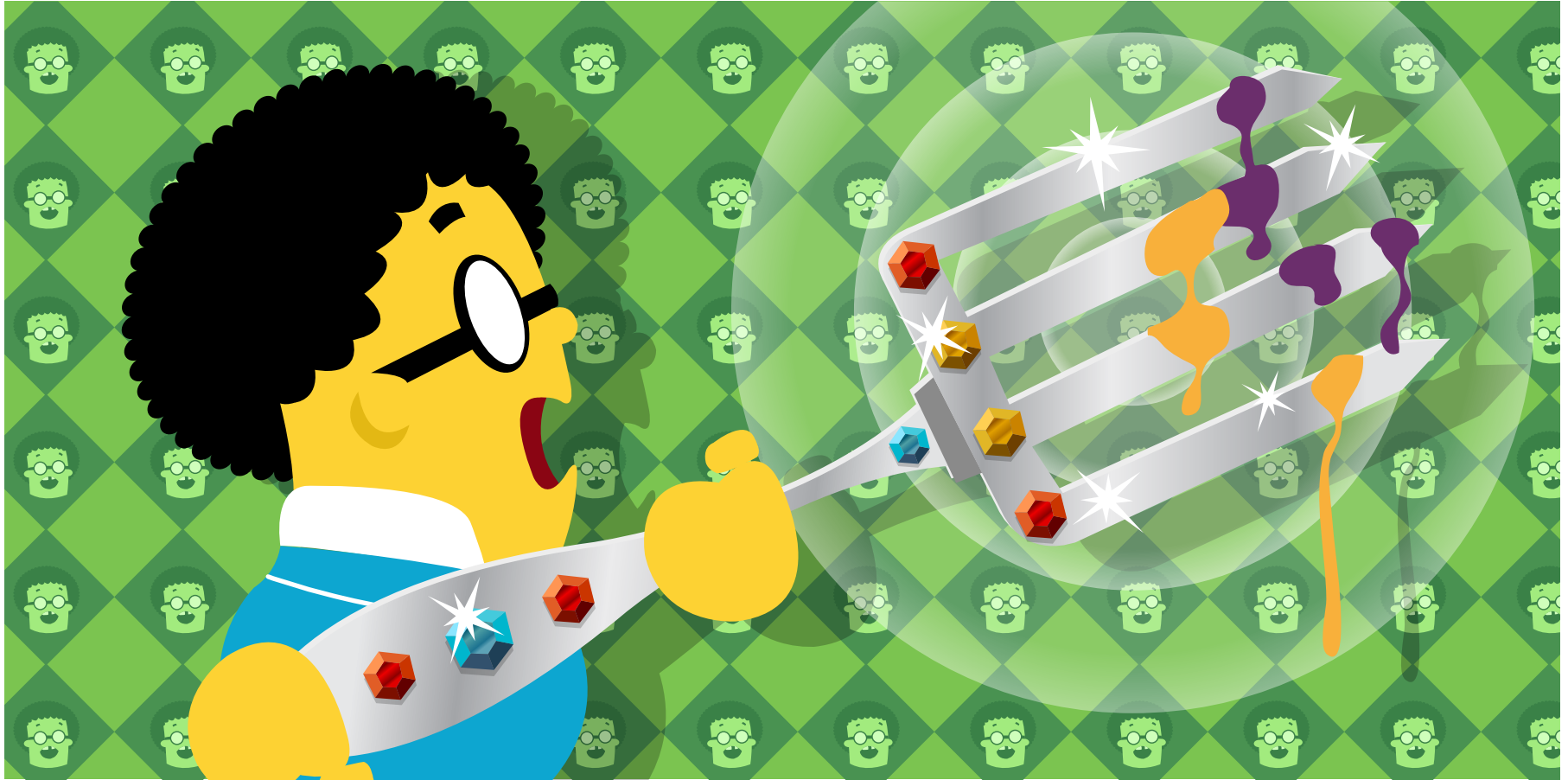
Hi, I'm Ethan. I've been invited to my friend Aran's house for dinner.
His family isn't from here.
Their food might be very weird. What if they eat gross stuff?





What if before dinner, we have to stand on the table and juggle octopuses?
I can't juggle.





What if they don't have forks and knives and we have to eat with giant sparkly pitchforks?

They're probably heavy and I don't want to make a mess.





What if they serve a whole giant monster?
I'm not allowed to use a sharp knife. How will I eat it?





What if they use lots of spices?
I don't want to be rude, but if it's too hot, I'm going to freak out!





The day arrived and though Ethan was nervous, he put on a brave face. He was excited but a little scared as he went to Aran's house for...ulp...dinner. When his mother picked him up afterwards, she asked, "How was dinner?" "It was good. They were nice," Ethan said. "We had chicken."

