

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_



# Classroom Cereal

## Story 23 Part 1 of 5

### “Inferno Snacks”

#### Part 1 of 5: Kevin W. for President

##### Directions

1. Read the story
2. Find the five errors
3. Mark the errors using the key

##### Key

- Spelling error
- Add punctuation
- Capitalize letter
- Remove word
- Wrong word
- Move word
- Make letter lower case

“For two long,” Kevin W. announced, “this cafeteria has been serving the wrong food.”

He was standing on top of a table at the back of the cafeteria, pacing from one end to the other like a caged tiger. A small crowd of sixth graders gathered around his makeshift stage. He hopped down began strolling among the people.

“My friends, take a look around,” he said, flailing his arms over his head. It was the beginning of the lunch period and sixth graders were streaming into the cafeteria. A line was growing by the second. It already snaked around the edge of the cafeteria, ending in the hallway, beginning at the vending machine.

“We sixth graders have spoken,” Kevin W. continued, “and our message is clear. We want one food and one food only, and that food is *Inferno Snacks*!”

Jamie entered the cafeteria as the crowd erupted in applause. A boy knocked into her. His head was tilted back so he could dump into his mouth the contents of an orange plastic bag with a picture of a volcano on it. It was a bag of *Inferno Snacks*, the ultra spicy potato chips that were taking Fairview middle School by storm. Jamie, though, hated *Inferno Snacks*, so what Kevin W. said next made her face burn with fury

“That is why, if I am elected sixth grade class president, I will make sure this cafeteria serve nothing but *Inferno Snacks*!”

##### Checklist

1. ☐
2. ☐
3. ☐
4. ☐
5. ☐

##### Question

Kevin W. is running for class president. What’s his major campaign promise?

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_



# Classroom Cereal

## Story 23

## Part 2 of 5

### “Inferno Snacks”

#### Part 2 of 5: Platform

#### Directions

1. Read the story
2. Find the five errors
3. Mark the errors using the key

“What kind of platform is that?” Jamie said, walking up to Kevin W. as the crowd around him began to disperse. Kevin W. had hopped back up on the table. He was leaning down to shake hands with his supporters.

“Its a table,” Kevin W. said through a big, fake smile. “But it works like a stage.”

“Not that kind of platform, wingnut,” Jamie replied. “Your campaign message. Nothing but *Inferno Snacks* in the cafeteria? The entire school will be sick within too days.”

“It’s what the people wants,” Kevin W. said, still shaking hands. “If you don’t like it, don’t vote for me. But it won’t make much of a difference. I’m the only candidate. I’m running un-uphold.”

“You mean *unopposed*?”

“You betcha!” Kevin W. hadn’t even looked at Jamie. He just kept grabbing hands grinning away. Jamie looked at the massive line wrapping around the cafeteria. Just about every sixth grader was waiting for the vending machine. But there were a few, Jamie noticed, at the salad bar.

“Not anymore,” she said. “I officially declare my candidacy for sixth grade class president. And I challenge you to a debate.”

Jamie pointed to the the stage on the other side of the cafeteria.

“This Friday, on *that* platform,” she said. “See you then.”

#### Key

- Spelling error
- Add punctuation
- Capitalize letter
- Remove word
- Wrong word
- Move word
- Make letter lower case

#### Checklist

1. ☐
2. ☐
3. ☐
4. ☐
5. ☐

#### Question

The word “platform” has two meanings in Part 2. What are they?

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_



# Classroom Cereal

## Story 23 Part 3 of 5

### “Inferno Snacks”

#### Part 3 of 5: The Nutritional Value Party

Jamie marched down the aisle between the tables, her eyes locked on the salad bar. The *Inferno Snacks* line was now winding through the middle of the cafeteria. Jamie spotted Charles standing in it, and with out even slowing down, she grabbed the front of his shirt and kept on marching.

“Good news,” she said. “We’re running for higher office.”

Rubbing his whiplashed neck, charles twisted around to look at the *Inferno Snacks* line from which he’d just been yanked.

“We shall be called the Nutritional Value Party and we shall fight for the service of nutritional foods in this cafeteria. *Inferno Snacks* shall perish. Greetings, erbivores!”

They arrived at the salad bar. Jamie extended her hand to one of the confused-looking kids loading lettuce on his plate.

“My name is Jamie and I are running for sixth grade class president. This is my running mate, Charles. We represent the Nutritional Value Party. Have you heard about my opponent’s plan to make *Inferno Snacks* the only food served in this cafeteria?”

Charles dutifully followed Jamie’s lead and shook hands with the salad bar voters. He couldn’t help but twist his neck again though, every time someone walked by holding an orange bag with a picture of a volcano on it.

#### Directions

1. Read the story
2. Find the five errors
3. Mark the errors using the key

#### Key

- Spelling error
- Add punctuation
- Capitalize letter
- Remove word
- Wrong word
- Move word
- Make letter lower case

#### Checklist

1. ☐
2. ☐
3. ☐
4. ☐
5. ☐

#### Questions

How does Charles feel about being the vice presidential nominee of the Nutritional Value Party?

How do you know?

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_



# Classroom Cereal

## Story 23

## Part 4 of 5

### “Inferno Snacks”

#### Part 4 of 5: Vegetables, Not Volcanoes

“Sir, we members of the Nutritional Value Party supports vegetables, not volcanos,” Jamie said.

It was Thursday afternoon and Jamie and Charles were on the stage in the auditorium. School had ended ours ago. It was dark outside and dark in the auditorium, except for the overhead lights illuminating the podiums where Jamie and Charles were standing. When Jamie spoke, she appealed to an imaginary audience.

“Sir, what are the ingredients of *Inferno Snacks*? What makes them so spicy Are they even approved by the Food and Drug Administration? Even if they are, something tells me they are not approved by Mother Nature. Vegetables, sir, not volcanos!”

“I, uh, well, I’m glad you asked, madam,” said Charles, who was pretending to be Kevin W. “Because, um ... I’m sorry. Jamie, can we take a break? I’ve got to go to the bathroom.”

“Be quick,” Jamie said, shuffling some notes in front of her. “We’ve still got to cover water fountain policy.”

Charles hopped off the stage disappeared down the hallway behind it. Ten minutes later, he still wasn’t back. Suspicious, Jamie crept down the stairs on the side of the stage. As soon as she reached the hall, she heard something that made her freeze.

*Crunch.*

She tiptoed down the hallway. Then She heard it again.







*Crunch.*

As she approached the bathroom, the crunches grew louder. She kicked open the door, where she found Charles, the vice presidential nominee of the Nutritional Value Party, eating *Inferno Snacks*.

#### Directions

1. Read the story
2. Find the five errors
3. Mark the errors using the key

#### Key

-  - Spelling error
-  - Add punctuation
-  - Capitalize letter
-  - Remove word
-  - Wrong word
-  - Move word
-  - Make letter lower case

#### Checklist

1. ☐
2. ☐
3. ☐
4. ☐
5. ☐

#### Questions

What does Jamie learn about Charles?

How do you think she’ll react?

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_



# Classroom Cereal

## Story 23

## Part 5 of 5

### “Inferno Snacks”

#### Part 5 of 5: Cool

#### Directions

1. Read the story
2. Find the five errors
3. Mark the errors using the key

“I’m sorry! I like them!” Charles cried. But it was too late. Jamie was already on her way out of the bathroom, out of the school, and into the chilly November air for her long, lonely walk home.

That night, Jamie couldn’t sleep. She knew she would still debate Kevin W. the next morning, but was it even worth it? If her own running mate didn’t support her vision, would anyone vote for her? Was she honestly the only kid in the school who didn’t like *Inferno Snacks*?

The next day, the bright lights of the cafeteria stage burned bright on Jamie’s face. The entire sixth grade was staring right at her. Most of them were munching *Inferno Snacks*.

“Jamie,” said Principal Mellon, the moderator. “Would you care to respond to Kevin W.’s proposal to make *Inferno Snacks* the only food served in the cafeteria?”

Jamie took a deep breath stared straight ahead. She was about to speak when a girl close to the stage stood up and shrieked. She was looking at her phone.

“Turn on the news!” the girl yelled.

Principal Mellon ran to the old TV that still hung in the corner of the cafeteria. When he turned it on, there was Gordon Greenburo, *Action Nine News*, Fairview, standing in front of a supermarket.

“This just in,” Gordon Greenburo said. “We are learning that the popular potato chips known as *Inferno Snacks* are unsafe for human consumption. Their signature spicy flavor comes from a rare type of Amazonian beetle, which can be toxic to humans. *Inferno Snacks* are now being recalled across the Fairview area.”

as the rest of the cafeteria went into a frenzy, Jamie stood cool.

#### Key

- Spelling error
- Add punctuation
- Capitalize letter
- Remove word
- Wrong word
- Move word
- Make letter lower case

#### Checklist

1. ☐
2. ☐
3. ☐
4. ☐
5. ☐

#### Questions

Why did the cafeteria go into a frenzy at the end of the story?

Who do you think will win the sixth grade presidential election?