Expressive Piece

By Collin Davis

 J'ai trés faim! In English, "I am very hungry!" I've always thought that I might want to become a chef later in life. French always reminds me of all those gourmet foods. My Nana and Papa are taking me to a French restaurant tonight. Chez Nous is downtown (that is the restaurant). It means "Our Place." Slacks and a collared shirt are all on and ready to go. Since I am planning to stay the night at my Nana's house, I pack a suitcase as well. Mom takes me to Nana's store which is called Provencal Home. I walk around the store until it closes. When we're ready, my Nana, Papa, and I get in the car and drive to the restaurant.

 Once we arrive at Chez Nous, I find out it's a small little building. Inside, it is very narrow and quaint. The inside is dimly lit and the woman who seats us is dressed in a frilly black dress. We are seated at a table right next to the door. There are couples and older people around the place. The music in the background really makes the setting. It is quiet, like a tiger hunting its prey. I get a whiff of wine from the kitchen in the back. Our table has a candle, flowers, and some salt and pepper. Our waiter comes to our table and gives us menus.

 I look at all the delicious entrees. One thing that catches my eye is the variety of items. I see Escargots de Bourgogne. Escargot is French for a snail. Can you believe that people actually eat snails? Another item I think might be yummy is the Côtes d’agneau Manon. In French, Lamb Chops. I have never had lamb chops before. Since the little lamb will get killed to make it, I feel pity. I order Truite meunière. That means Rainbow Trout. Since I don’t care for fish, that is something I can eat and that is what I choose. Oooh! Here comes my fish!

 When the colorful plate arrived, the pink trout is placed next to a green salad, like an emerald. Also on the side there are orangey, cheesy potatoes. All the food is just delicious. It melts in my mouth and has really awesome sauce. Don't tell my mom or dad, but Nana gives me a sip of her wine. It is crimson and it tastes kind of bitter. After we finish our meals, the owner comes by and offers dessert wine to us. My Nana offers me a sip of her's too and it is a lot sweeter than the other one. With a full stomach we leave Chez Nous to go back to my Nana's house.

 Back at the house, I walk in my room and see a palace. It starts getting late so I put on pjs and get in bed. I read my book for a while. After about thirty minutes, I get sleepy and fall asleep. I dream that I am gonna be a famous French chef. Next I think that I cannot be a chef because I would have to eat snails and lamb chops. Maybe that wouldn't work out so well. I'll just be a fisherman.