

# SOMETHING GOOD

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Tyia went shopping with her father and her brother and her sister. She pushed the cart up the aisle and down the aisle, up the aisle and down the aisle, up the aisle and down the aisle.

Tyia said, “Sometimes my father doesn’t buy good food. He gets bread, eggs, milk, cheese, spinach—nothing any good! He doesn’t buy ICE CREAM! COOKIES! CHOCOLATE BARS! or GINGER ALE!”







So Tyya very quietly snuck away from her father and got a cart of her own. She pushed it over to the ice cream. Then she put one hundred boxes of ice cream into her cart.

Tyya pushed that cart up behind her father and said, “DADDY, LOOK!” Her father turned around and yelled, “YIKES!”

Tyya said, “DADDY! GOOD FOOD!”

“Oh, no,” said her father. “This is sugary junk. It will rot your teeth. It will lower your IQ. Put it ALL BACK!”





So Tyya put back the one hundred boxes of ice cream. She meant to go right back to her father, but on the way she had to pass the candy. She put three hundred chocolate bars into her cart.

Tyya pushed that cart up behind her father and said, “DADDY, LOOK!” Her father turned around and said, “YIKES!”

Tyya said, “DADDY! GOOD FOOD!”







