

# The Salad Monster

Serie Leamos



Written by Harris  
Illustrated by Selena Lim

Dear reader,

The book you are about to read was written by Spanish undergraduate students of the World Languages & Cultures department and illustrated by undergraduate students of the School of Art and Design, both from Georgia State University.

This project has been made with my Intermediate Spanish classes and the final product is a result of collaboration by the authors -students who wrote the original stories based on personal experiences-, by the illustrators -Art students who gave life to the stories with a fresh and unique touch-, and by me, who directed and supervised the whole process.

I hope you will find the stories in *Serie Leamos*, appealing, interesting, and enjoyable. Above all, I hope that these stories will help you love reading and reading in Spanish.

¡Espero que lo disfruten!

Victoria Rodrigo

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# The Salad Monster

*An Original Story*

*Written by Harris  
Illustrated by Selena  
Lim*

***Serie Leamos***

*Serie's Editor: Victoria Rodrigo*





# vocabulary

**amenazar** - to threaten

**fuerte** - strong

**locura** - crazy

**llenar** - to fill

**luna llena** - full moon

**monstruo** - monster

**qué tontería!** - how silly!

**quisquilloso** - fussy

**romper** - break off

**sano** - healthy

**tirar a la pared** - to throw at the wall

**verdura** - vegetable



When I was a little girl, I was a fussy child and always wanted to eat nothing but meat.





¡qué asco!

I didn't like  
vegetables, and I  
barely liked fruits

...except the sweetest  
fruits—grapes,  
cherries, strawberries,  
apples, which I did  
eat.



My mom  
would tell  
me:

Dear, if you don't eat  
vegetables, you won't be  
strong and healthy like  
your dad and I.

Blah blah... you  
already know - the  
same things that all  
parents say to their  
difficult children.





I wasn't a perfect kid. When my mom would give me vegetables or salad, I threw them at the wall. Of course, my dad gave me the belt too.



I was such a bad example for my younger siblings! Fortunately, they eat vegetables. Ha ha, “They’ll be healthy and strong,” I thought...



Yes, my dear reader, my  
situation is crazy.  
You're probably  
wondering, "Why doesn't  
she eat vegetables? How  
silly!"

I know... I know...  
But I'm not crazy.  
This is my story...





One dark night, on the full moon, I had a dream. In the dream, I went back to the day that I threw my salad at the wall.

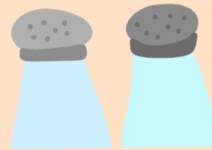



I was in the kitchen, and after throwing the salad, the lettuce, tomatoes, onions, and carrots — the whole salad — they began to turn into a monster.





Immediately, that lettuce monster climbed on the table and started breaking off pieces of its body (other vegetables, of course).





Soon after, I fell off the chair, I closed my eyes, and my mouth opened. The salad jumped at my face and began to fill my mouth with lettuce.

I remember  
everything the salad  
monster told me,

Yes, now  
you'll like  
vegetables!



Soon after, I woke up.





*“Ah, it was only a dream,” I thought. “But... how did the lettuce, tomatoes, onions, and carrots appear on my bed?!”*

¿Cómo ha llegado esta verdura a mi cama?



And now, I'm 21 years old, and I can't eat, touch, smell, or look at any salad. I don't have any idea how the lettuce showed up in the bed. I don't want to know anything...



**The End**