The cook and *La Spatuler*

 The cook was crying in the secret room. He couldn’t find his special spatula. He had to cook for the people that were waiting eagerly at his restaurant, “TORONTO DISH.” The customers were about to march out of the restaurant with rage burning in their faces. But the chef, Lou, couldn’t stop crying. He didn’t even want to look for his spatula, La Spatuler, he was very sad. Thus, the “TORONTO DISH” was running out of business.

 Lou wanted to do something to save his restaurant but he couldn’t. He was about to get up to go tell the owner he’s sorry when suddenly, something shiny caught his eye. His spatula. He yelled, “LA SPATULER! I’ve been looking everywhere for you! Now that your back, let’s get down to business!” Lou flipped patties like crazy. Everyone was so happy. They yelled, “MORE! MORE!” as they saw Lou working as fast as the wind in the kitchen window. He made patties till it was closed. Everyone said that they would come tomorrow and bring more people! The cook was very pleased.

 The next day right before the cook even got to the restaurant “TORONTO DISH” it had been robbed. When he arrived there were no patties, no chairs, and worst of all there was no La Spatuler! He screamed a girlish scream and told everyone at the door to go around town to find my spatula! In reward he would give them lots of patties whenever they want only for two dollars.

So everyone heard that they all rained to looking for it. Nobody found it until a young man ran. They kept looking and looking for the spatula. But nobody could find it anywhere. The cook searched his own restaurant for the spatula even though everything had been robbed. He searched and searched and searched. And the people, who were all greedy for that reward tried to fabricate it.

“No no!” exclaimed the cook.

“Zee La Spatuler does not have a black handle. La Spatuler had holes in it.” Everybody was tired of finding the spatula but the only thing that kept them going was the thought of that reward. They kept on searching. But still they never found it! The young cook cried and cried in his kitchen.

“I FEEL SO ALONE!!!!!” he wailed. Suddenly somebody burst through the door holding a spatula. The cook reminded himself not to get his hopes up too high. But when he took a closer look at it, it looked a lot like La spatuler. But sadly it wasn’t. The guy who had found it had an evil grin on his face. The cook caught a glimpse of it and ordered the man out with the spatula. The man left disappointed. The cook kept looking for La spatuler day and night. When he went home to go to bed, he double checked his whole house. When he checked under his bed he found a spatula. He quickly grabbed at it. He got hold of it and pulled it out. He studied it. It had a black handle and holes in it. This could be his spatula. Then he checked on the handle to see if *La Spatula* was still written on it. It turned out to be the spatula he had before he got La Spatula. He practically cried himself to sleep because he was so disappointed.

He couldn’t find his spatula after that. His restaurant