

Name _____

Attack of the Mutant Lunch Ladies

It was a seemingly ordinary day at Grumbleville Middle School. Students shuffled into the cafeteria, chatting and laughing, eager to devour their lunches. Little did they know that their school's cafeteria had become the epicenter of a culinary catastrophe.

As the lunch bell rang, the cafeteria doors swung open, revealing lunch ladies like they had never seen before. These weren't the friendly, apron-wearing ladies they were used to. Instead, they were towering giants with bulging muscles and spatulas that looked more like battle axes.



The students gasped in disbelief as the lunch ladies leaped over counters and tables with astonishing agility. They brandished giant ladles and spatulas like weapons, chasing after anyone who dared to take a second helping of tater tots.

One brave student named Sam decided to confront the mutant lunch ladies. Armed with nothing but a chocolate milk carton and a slice of pizza, Sam challenged the leader of the mutant lunch ladies, Lunchzilla. With a battle cry, Sam hurled the chocolate milk, hitting Lunchzilla square in the face. It seemed like a small victory until Lunchzilla retaliated with a mighty spatula swing, sending Sam flying into a pile of mashed potatoes.

As chaos erupted in the cafeteria, the principal, Mr. Grumbleton, arrived with a megaphone, demanding that the mutant lunch ladies cease their food-related rampage. Lunchzilla turned to face him, and with a flick of her giant spatula, she knocked the megaphone out of his hands.

Just when it seemed all hope was lost, the school's janitor, Mr. Jenkins, appeared with a secret weapon—a super-sized can of whipped cream. He sprayed it like a fire extinguisher, covering the mutant lunch ladies in a sticky, white mess. Blinded by whipped cream, the lunch ladies stumbled and fell to the ground, defeated.

The students cheered, and Mr. Jenkins was hailed as a hero. It turned out that the cafeteria's malfunctioning food processor had turned the lunch ladies into mutants. With their taste for chaos and destruction gone, they returned to their normal, friendly selves.

From that day on, Grumbleville Middle School celebrated Mr. Jenkins as the janitorial hero who saved them from the Attack of the Mutant Lunch Ladies. And the cafeteria's whipped cream supply was replenished regularly, just in case.