

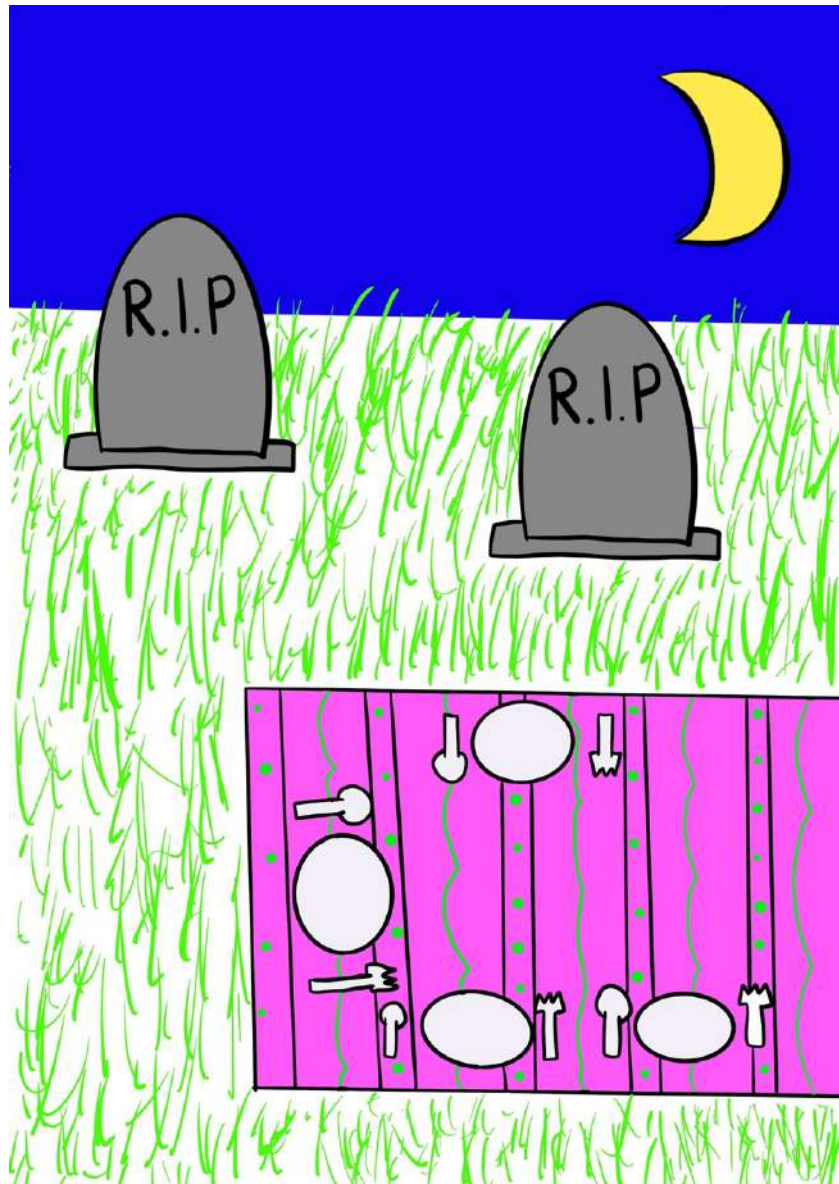
The Monsters' Picnic

Garam (Momo) Lee

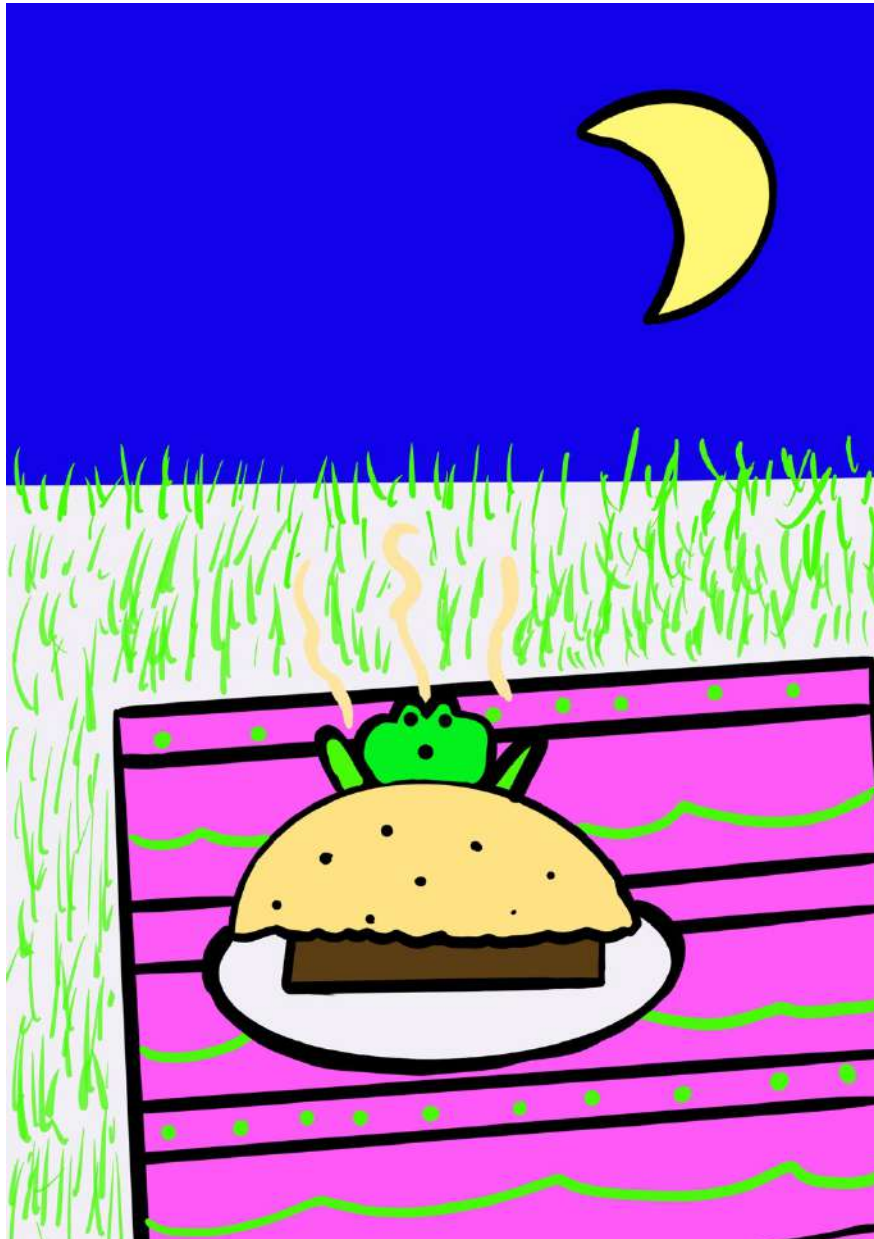


The Monsters' Picnic

One particularly gloomy day, Zina the Zombie and her four monstrous mates went to the haunted graveyard to have a picnic. There was Tenny the Two-Headed Tarantula, Samo the Semi-Slug, Lulu the Laughing Lizard, Willy the Werewolf, and of course Zina.



Each friend had brought an appetising snack to share with the group, but first they needed to find a way to divide the food so that every monster received the same amount.



“I brought frog pies!” exclaimed Tenny. “I baked fifty!”

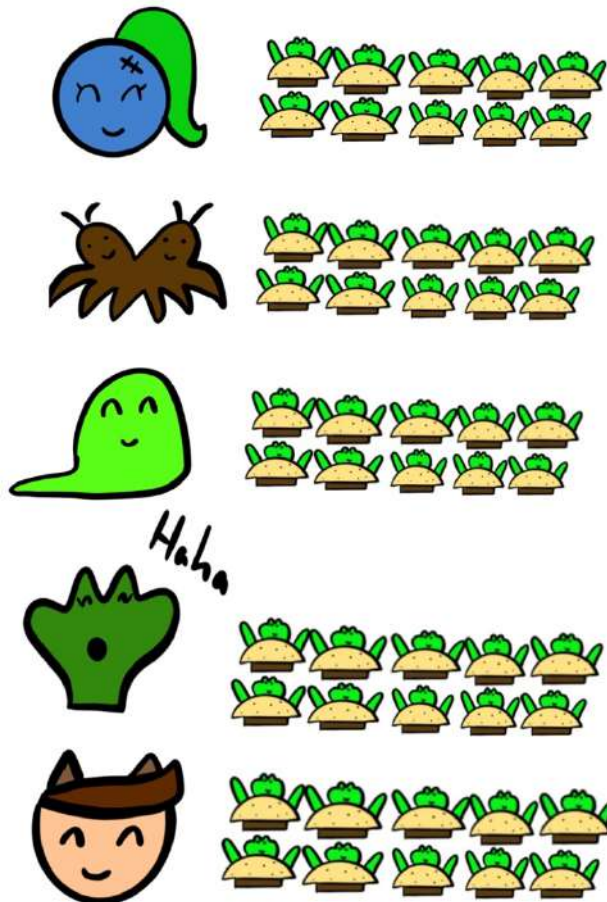
There was a fresh, froggy aroma in the air. The monsters were enchanted by the mouth-watering smell.

“Everyone will get ten each, since there’s only five of us,” explained Zina. “It’s an equal amount.”

“Sure. That seems fair,” added Lulu.

The friends devoured the pies in a flash.

“Yummy!” everyone shouted.



Next up was Lulu’s chocolate-flavoured cockroaches. She excitedly dumped all thirty-five of them onto a plate.

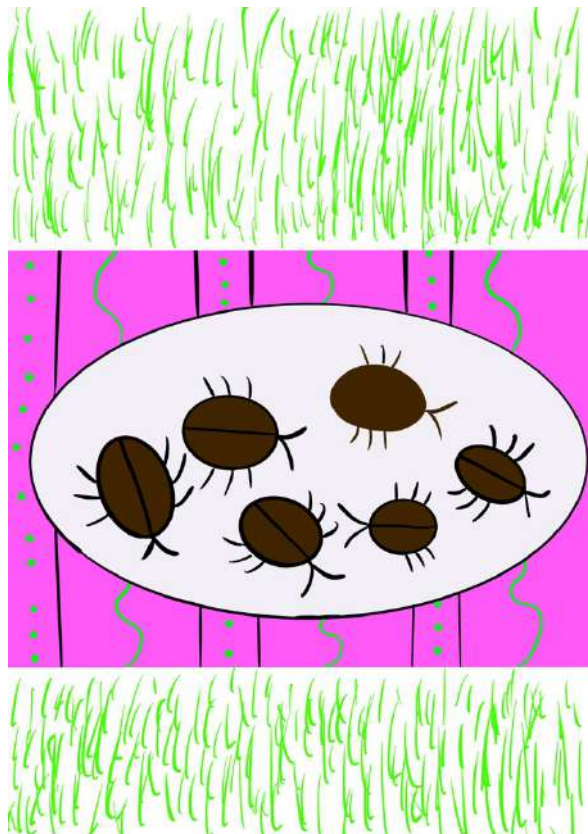
“To keep things fair, I’ll give each of you... seven!” declared Lulu, after pausing for a moment to figure out the answer.

“Yes, that’s right! Thirty-five divided by five is exactly seven,” confirmed Willy.

The friends stuffed all of the cockroaches into their mouths and swallowed them in a single gulp. Their eyes widened with delight; the taste was unbelievable!

GRUMBLE!

“Looks like we’re still hungry! Does anyone else have a snack?” asked Zina.



Shortly after, Goody the Ghost floated over to join the group.

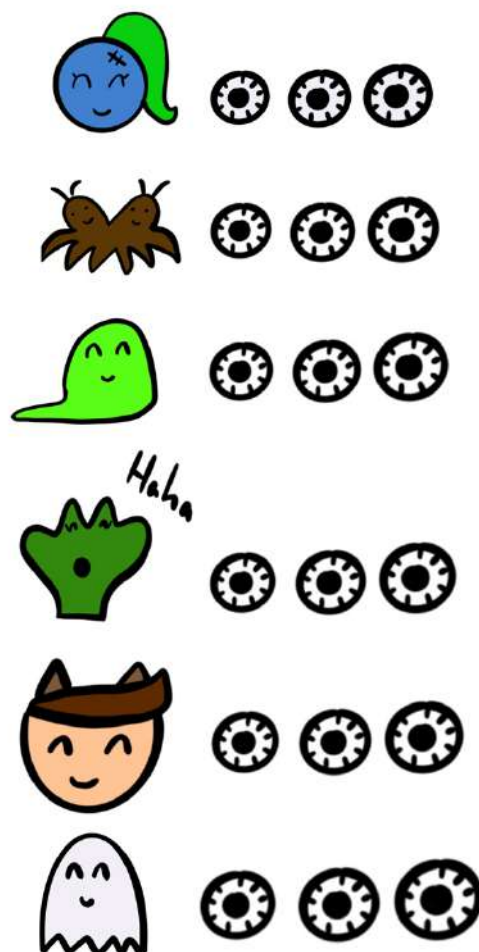
“Sorry I’m late. I was making eyeball soup!” exclaimed Goody.
“Anyone want some?”

Everyone rose to their feet to get a whiff of the spooky soup.

“There’s only eighteen eyeballs, so is everybody okay with three each?” asked Goody.

“Three is a lot already,” said Zina enthusiastically.

“Ooohhh, yum yum!” the monsters exclaimed.



Samo dangled sixty scrumptious spaghetti worms in front of the group.

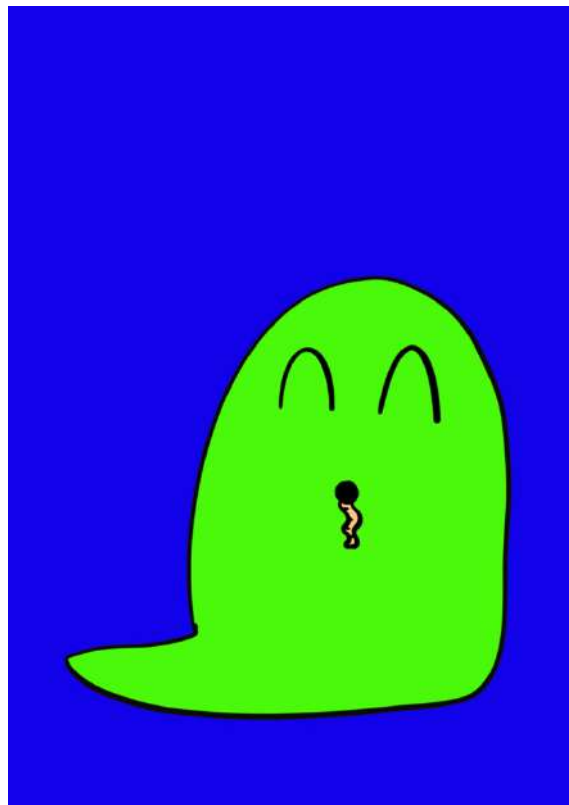
“Everyone gets... ummm... nine ?” asked Samo, unsure if he had calculated correctly.

“Actually, ten each!” corrected Willy.

Without a moment to waste, the monsters slurped up the worms, their faces full of joy.

“Those were some juicy worms!” commented Lulu. “Unfortunately, I promised my parents I would help them carve pumpkins tonight.

“I better go too. I have to eat my homework,” said Samo regretfully. “Bu-bye!”



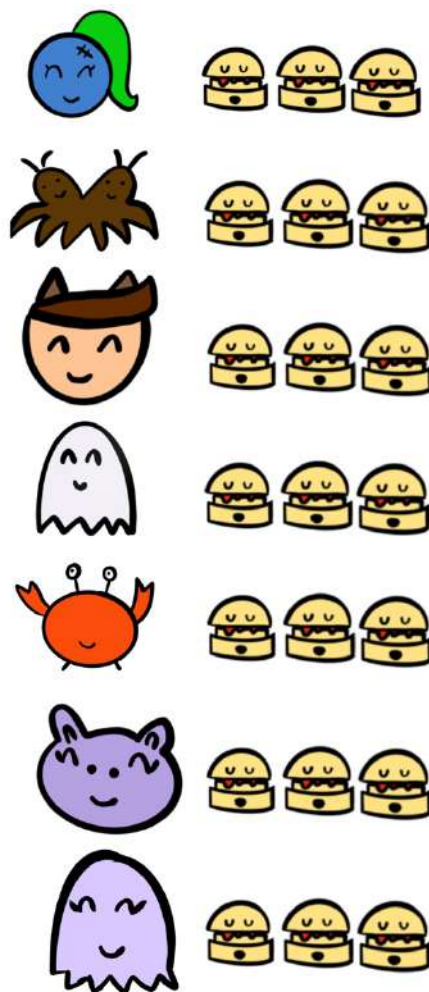
A few minutes later, Cubby the Colossal Crab, Holly the Hippo Head and Yoyo the Yeti arrived. Now, there were seven monsters.

“Hey everybody! Are you having a picnic?” asked Cubby. “Can we join? We have some snacks to share too!”

Yoyo revealed twenty-one singing scones and gave the friends three each.

“Enjoy!”

“I can hear them! They can really hit those high notes!” Holly remarked.

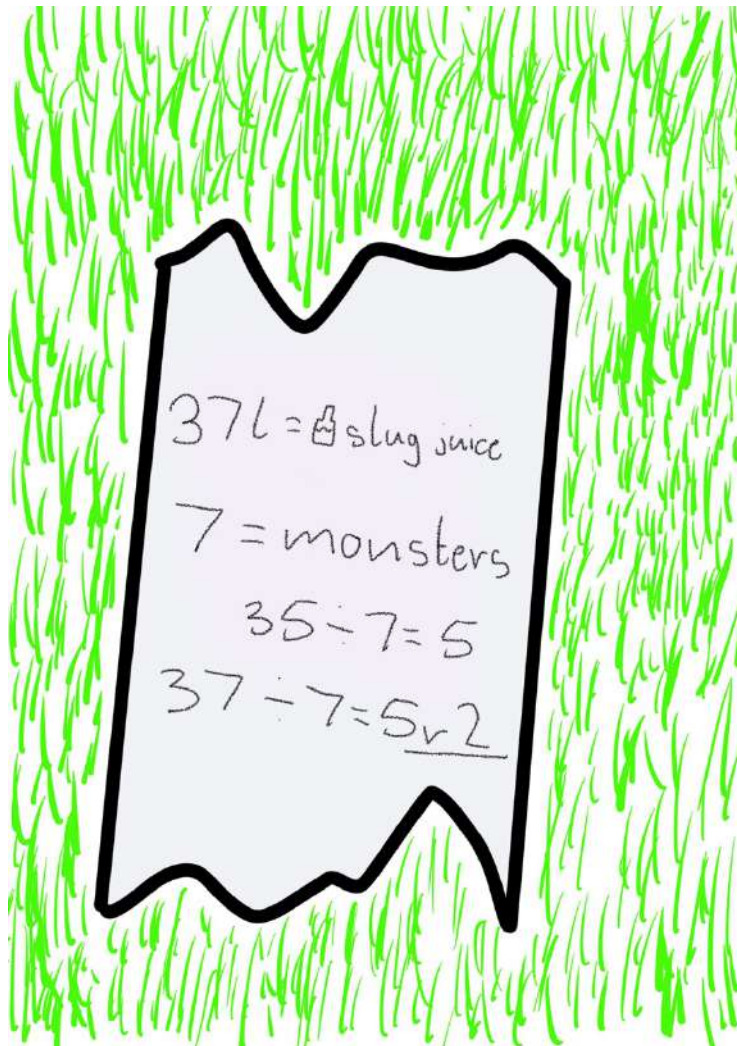


“Anyone thirsty? I’ve brought thirty-seven litres of slug juice!”
exclaimed Zina.

“YAY!”

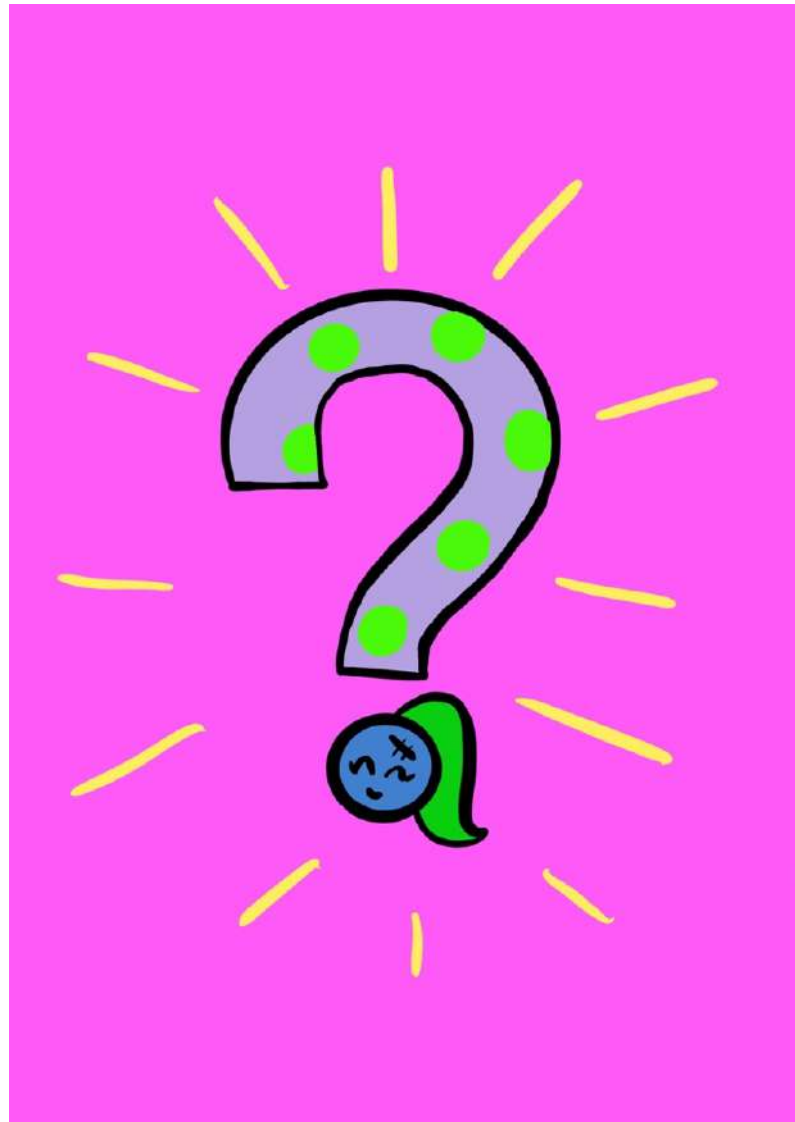
Zina grabbed a piece of paper out of her pocket and started to write frantically.

“There is seven of us... ummm... wait a minute... How can we divide this?”



How will the friends share the final course? Will they each get an equal amount?

Or is there a *remainder*?



A fun-loving group of monsters decide to have a picnic one day. They bring all kinds of weird and wonderful foods-things that humans would never dream of eating!

They find themselves in a tricky situation when it comes time to divide all treats up so that each monster gets an equal share.

Join them on a monstrous culinary adventure and learn the power of division!



About the Author

Garam (Momo) Lee is an author who has written such stories as *Safe Sea*, *Home*, *School of Monsters*, *Wisdom From the Future*, and the *Robot 3000/4000* series.

Her short story *Safe Sea* won First Prize in the 2019 Kids World Fun short story competition.

