

# *The Glass Castle by Jeanette Walls*



The table was overflowing with green grapes, and cantaloupe (although not fried). No one took me up on the stick of margarine however, not even with sugar! (It tastes just like frosting if you use your imagination). Beanie weanies (I didn't even burn myself when cooking them.... and a little hot salsa to wash all the "bad" stuff down with.



Pick your "poison", Rot Gut, Toxic Waste, or Nuclear Fuel.....

