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2021 ECUADOR



Every day, he felt he coul eat more that the day before.

His mother, with much love, would prepare delicious dishes for Pedro's dinner, and during school days,



she prepared what Pedro called "delicacies" for his lunch box.



Some days he had fruit and sandwiches



other days he had snacks, like chips or cookies,





Bocón's favorite days were Fridays, because that was the special day when his mother sent him some delicious homemade food:



muchines, patacones or some tasty pan de yuca.

Bocón liked to show off the delicacies his mother sent him... "Mmhmm, so good!"

One day, at lunch break, Bocón saw how one of his classmates sitting away from the the other kids. Bocón came over to show off the ham sandwiches his mother had packed for him.



The boy regarded him and smiled. Bocón didn't pay attention to the boy's gesture and just kept enjoying his meal.

"Mmmmm, is so, so good!"

The following days, the boy and Bocón kept meeting at break. Bocón ate, and the boy just watched him eat.

Until one day, Bocón finally asked the boy: "Hey, but why don't you eat too?"

and the boy replied: "My father doesn't pack me lunch... He tells me I have to wait until I get home to have



Bocón didn't want to ask more. He felt sad because he realized that, unlike him, not everyone around him had something to eat every time they wanted to.



"My name is Pedro," Bocón shared with him one of the tuna sandwiches his mother had packed for him "but everyone calls me Bocón".

The boy smiled again at Bocón and accepted the sandwich he was offering. "My name is Pedro, too".

From that day, Bocón asked his mother to pack a little extra food on his lunch box for his new friend. His mom was proud of him, since his boy had learnt that having a proper diet and have their meals on time was the right of all children.



