

## Tori's Tacos

Written by: Cassie Wilson  
All The Craze Entertainment  
@allthecrazetv

When Tori woke up, she was so excited. It was...Taco Tuesday!

Taco Tuesday was a thing Tori and her family had been doing even before Lebron James tried to trademark the term. Today, they would be celebrating with their neighbourhood friends at the local community centre. Tori's abuelita was born and raised in Mexico, so of course, she would be the main cook, nothing better than authentic Mexican cuisine, am I right? If you don't hand make your tortillas, are they even real tortillas?

After hours of prep work, Tori and her brother, Matthew helped load all of the food into the back of their Mom's truck. Once they arrived at the community centre, set up was easy-peasy-lemon-squeezy, all of Tori's Tia's and Tio's (aunts and uncles) were ready to help unload the food and get the party started.

Within the next 20 minutes, Tori was gobbling up a plate full of Tacos. The morning had been so busy that she didn't even get a chance to eat breakfast. Tori loaded her tacos with all of the toppings; onions, cilantro, lime and extra salsa, since she loves tomatillos.

Suddenly, *\*gurgle, gurgle, gurgle\** you guessed it, Tori had to take a poop, *real bad*. But all of her friends were around, people were in the bathroom fixing their hair and makeup or whatever else adults do - it would be so embarrassing (and uncomfortable) to poop where other people could hear her.

She wondered to herself, "could she hold it in?" The party had only just begun, ugh, she knew that she should've paced herself! There's no turning back now, though. So she sat there, at her table, her face getting bright red with beads of sweat running down her forehead, she didn't have a long time before *you know what*.

Tori had a watchful eye on the washroom, keeping track of people going in and out, waiting for the perfect moment to pounce, the moment that she'd have the washroom all to herself. Her eyes darted back and forth, back and forth, it was like a never ending trail of people going in and out, this was wild! She took a deep breath and stood up, it was time to look for other options.

Tori considered going to the boys washroom, but it just didn't feel right. That's when she remembered that there was a family washroom right at the entrance; a personal washroom, with its own door and all the privacy in the world.

So she put some pep in her step, and raced over. Ugh, there was someone inside.

Tori tapped her foot and wiped her forehead, she didn't know how much longer she could last. Then, finally, a mom and her baby came out. Tori rushed inside and.. well you know the rest.

Minutes later, she emerged from the family washroom feeling like a brand new girl, ready to party hard, and maybe, just maybe eat a few more tacos

QUESTIONS:

1. Do you ever feel nervous to poop in public or at school?
2. If you were Tori, would you have gone to the washroom even though other people were inside?
3. What are some things you do for safety when using a public washroom?
4. What are some things you do for cleanliness when using a public washroom?