Hess and Chopsticks

On Sunday morning, a boy named Masato went to the zoo with his family. There were a lot of animals, but Masato loved eagles the most. He looked carefully, and his eyes met one.

His mother said, "Time for lunch. Let's go to a restaurant." It was very crowded. A host sat them at the table closest to the entrance. Masato looked at the menu, then decided to order from the children's menu because it featured omelettes that he liked.

His meal came first, and he began eating it with a knife and fork. "You are not using them right," warned his mother. He didn't know how to use them, so he didn't want to eat. Suddenly, he heard something.

A bird was knocking on the restaurant door with its beak. He opened the door and saw an eagle! It came to Masato and began to speak!

"My name is Hess. You can't use a knife and fork correctly, right? If you copy me, I can teach you. It's easy!" said the eagle. He had a knife and fork in each of his talons. Masato couldn't believe what he was seeing.

By moving his legs, Hess cut the omelette on the plate very skillfully. With knife and fork in hand, Masato copied him. He got better and better and could finally eat the omelette perfectly using a knife and fork! Masato wanted to repay Hess, so he showed the eagle some chopsticks.

Hess asked him, "Is it a sword? An animal horn? A wand from Harry Potter?" This made Masato laugh. He taught him how to use the chopsticks. It was interesting for Hess, especially when he tried to pick up a piece of corn from the plate. He improved by copying Masato too.

"I have to go. I really had fun eating with so many tools, and now you can use knives and forks! Before I leave, it's also important to remember to be thankful for the food you're eating," Hess said. Masato agreed, and the eagle flew away. Then his stomach growled.

His mother asked him, "What are you ordering from the children's menu?" Masato realized he hasn't eaten yet. He said he wanted an omelette. He began eating it with a knife and fork after he got his plate.

His mother looked surprised. "You are so good at using a knife and fork! Who taught you? Where did you learn this?"

"An eagle," Masato replied, but his mother didn't believe him. His face grew red with embarrassment.

After finishing his omelette, Masato's father asked him what he wanted to see next.

"An eagle!" he exclaimed. Masato met Hess one last time at the eagle enclosure before leaving the zoo. It was a trip to remember.