The Sandwich Cut Committee

Two friends solve a very small meeting.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Sandwich Cut Committee

READ TOGETHER

"Triangles," said Tavi. "Rectangles," said Ren. They were helping Dad prepare sandwiches, and neither could agree how the finished ones should be cut. Dad held the child-safe spreader and waited.

Tavi drew a triangle on scrap paper. Ren drew a rectangle. They explained their reasons. Triangles had pointy corners. Rectangles stacked neatly. Both arguments sounded extremely important to their owners.

Dad pointed to the two sandwiches. "Do they have to be cut the same way?" The committee fell silent. It had not considered this astonishing possibility.

Tavi chose triangles for her sandwich. Ren chose rectangles for his. Dad did the cutting. Both plates held the same sandwich ingredients, arranged in different shapes.

The Sandwich Cut Committee

READ TOGETHER

At the table, Tavi tried stacking her triangles. They made a little roof. Ren placed two rectangles beside each other and announced that he had built a road. Dad asked them to eat before the buildings became stale.

They did. The shapes tasted equally like lunch. Afterwards, Tavi drew a sign for their next committee meeting: Ask Whether We Need One Answer.

Ren added two chairs to the drawing, facing a plate. Some decisions needed an agreement. This one had room for two perfectly good preferences and one very patient parent.

LET'S TALK

Did the friends need to choose the same sandwich shape?

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