

What's a fair without some flying food? Get the catapults and corn ready, and take cover! Draw or write about your Reosean partaking in (or trying to avoid) a food fight!

Individual Submission by [Mechanic-Drone](#)

Using:

[Kumara 15658](#) | [\[S-T3\] Cereos 7928](#) | [Sono 16114](#)

The food court of the world fair was lively as ever, buzzing with the sounds of people eating and socializing alike. Taking a lunch break was a welcome down time for many seeing as how busy the fair was, plus who didn't enjoy eating? It was the perfect combination.

Amongst the hundreds of hungry guests sat a trio, separate from the others at their own table. They hungrily scarfed down their meals, not taking the time to savor the exotic foods they had paid high dollar for from the nearby food stalls. Only as they began to reach the end of their meal did they began to slow down, both the full feeling within their stomach and lack of remaining food causing the pace change.

Kumara, the female of the group, let out a deep and relaxed sigh, "Wow that was really good. I was definitely hungrier than I thought." She joked, gesturing to how much she had eaten from her enormous portion.

Cereos, one of the males, swallowed what was left in his mouth before replying, "You say that like you don't intend on finishing it?" He eyed up her remaining food, the hunger in his eyes still evident.

Sono, the last of the three, laughed at Cereos before grabbing the remains of Kumara's meal, "You really trying to snipe the last of her food?" As he spoke he wiggled the food he had grabbed, the sauce and cheese slowly oozing from it onto the table they sat at.

Cereos furrowed his brow before reaching out to grab the food, only for Sono to pull back, keeping it out of his reach, "Come on Cereos, at least let Kumara answer you first she may want to finish it you know."

Cereos just pushed against the table, leaning over it with almost his full body now, "She didn't say no!" He bellowed, the grumpy tone in his voice making it clear he wasn't playing around.

"Yeah but she didn't say yes either!" Sono argued back and he leaned further back in his seat as his friend tried to desperately claw at the food.

"Would you two stop? You're acting like children-" Before she could continue to scold the two Cereos hit Sono's arm in such a way that the food that was once being held by him was flung behind, smacking into an unsuspecting tyrian.

The group gasped at the occurrence and silence filled the air. The large tyrian pulled the food from out of his mane, a less than pleased expression on his face as he turned to face the trio. Without a word he flung it back, but out of instinct all three dodged the tasty projectile, leading it to impact a poor chaser in the back of the head.

“Why you!” The chaser hollered at the tyrian who looked baffled by the three’s dodging skills. In an instant all hell seemed to break loose.

Food began flying between the fair patrons as more people were hit in the crossfire, bringing them into the war that had begun. The trio all crawled under their table, unsure on what to do as food soared over their heads. They had started this, but how did they plan to end it?

“We gotta get out of here...” Sono yelled as a slice of pizza flew past him and smacked with a wet thud against the seat he had just been in.

Kumara nodded in agreement but before either two could do anything Ceroes erupted out from under the table, an enormous grin on his face.

“FOOD FIGHT!” His voice boomed through the air, getting the attention of the few remaining people not involved. At this though he became the main target, and half of the crowd began pelting him with their meals. Sono reached out to help his friend along with Kumara but the two stopped as they watched Cereos. He was in heaven. Each snack that flew his way he was trying to catch in his mouth. To him, this was just a fun way to get more food.

Sono and Kumara laughed at their friend and though they didn't get involved themselves, they watched on from their safe spot under the table.

[703 Words]