so monday- pasta. it can have any kind of sauce or topping, but for me, it's just plain pasta with just salt. not even butter or oil. plain pasta comes into my mind for monday because mondays are boring and so is plain pasta. there is nothing special about it and nobody likes it. you could dress it up and try to make it fun, but it never really works out. in the end, both plain pasta and mondays are just a bland not-fun day for everybody.

tuesday- chilli. this one is probably the most random one and i can say that it doesn't really have a reason except that when i think of a food for tuesday, it's chilli. i mean, tuesday is just... there, there is nothing particularly special about tuesday, and i guess the same can be said for chilli. i'm not saying that tuesdays or chilli are necessarily bad, but they don't really have a purpose, i guess they can be considered "place-holders."

wednesday- take-out pizza. this one makes a lot of sense to me. wednesday's are in the middle of the week and sometimes, we need a pick-me-up to get us through the rest of the week. so, what else to help us get through than take-out pizza? everyone likes it and it's a comfort food. and although wednesdays can be pretty bad, pizza will always make it better. and if you had a good wednesday, pizza will just make it better.

thursday- chinese food. this is also another random one. i mean, chinese food is really good and thursdays are pretty good too. it means that there is one more day until friday, which is exciting. but, honestly, this was the one that has no explanation, except that thursday and chinese food just seems to go together.

friday- cookie dough. YAY! it's finally friday which means it's the weekend. whoo hoo! this definitely calls for a celebration and something sweet. and because everyone loves cookie dough, almost as much as cookies, fridays and cookie dough go together like hot chocolate and marshmallows:)

saturday- hamburgers. when i think of saturday, i think of hanging out with my friends and just having a good time. and that's what hamburgers remind me of too. imagine grilling hamburgers with your friends, having fun. no other day would be as perfect for this except saturday.

and, last but not least, sunday- leftovers. sunday is when i get stuff i need to get done done, like cleaning the house and homework. sunday reminds me of extra stuff, just like leftovers. name another perfect combination. i'll wait.