



# Weekend Work

## Part 1

**Teacher Reads** A food truck is a mobile restaurant; it moves from place to place. In this story, we learn about a family that owns a food truck. However, we first meet the story's main characters at school.

After I leave the lunch line at school, I look for my  
12 pals Val and Isabel. They are in the same spot where  
23 we sit each day. Val yells to me, "Nayda!" I slide into  
35 my seat and set down my tray.

42 "What's going on this weekend?" Val asks. "Let's  
50 try to win tickets to see Nic Méndez and his band,  
61 *Yellow Vine*."

63 "I'm in," I say. We are all big fans of Nic Méndez.  
75 "We get the tickets online, right?"

81 Isabel sends Val a look. Val looks upset as she  
91 speaks. "We have to go down to The Band Shop to win  
103 tickets. But Nayda, aren't you working at the **food**  
112 truck this weekend?"

115 "That's right. I work at my mom and dad's food truck  
126 on the weekends. No Nic Méndez tickets for me.



## Part 2

**Teacher Reads** Keep reading to find out what Nayda expects, or thinks, will happen this weekend.

135 It is after lunch, and I finish my classes for the day.  
147 As Val, Isabel, and I leave school, I do not go as fast as  
161 they do. My weekend will not be very thrilling.  
170 The weekend will go like this. People will line up at  
181 the food truck all day. I will feel pain in my feet from  
194 standing at the window. When the line slows down,  
203 I will sit in the cab of the truck to do my homework.  
216 At last, the weekend will end. Dad will drive the  
226 truck back to its spot in the driveway. I will sniff my  
238 coat. Chicken!

## Part 3

**Teacher Reads** Read on to find out how Nayda's weekend starts.

240 The next day, Dad drives the food truck to the same  
251 spot we go to each time. As I cut up limes, I think  
264 of Val and Isabel going down to The Band Shop. As  
275 people line up for lunch, I think of the ticket contest.  
286 After Dad grills the chicken, Mom fills each  
294 **taco** with the chicken, black beans, and cheese. My  
303 hands press each cut-up lime tight. I splash a little  
314 lime on each taco. I think of my pals winning Nic  
325 Méndez tickets.  
327 Yes, I am helping Mom and Dad. Yes, I will finish  
338 my homework, but will it be fun? No. Will I have Nic  
350 Méndez tickets? No. Will each weekend be the same  
359 for me? Yes.  
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