**ATOS 1.5**

**252 words**

MAX WANTS A CANDY BAR

      “Hey Max,” said Bob, “Come here.”

 “What do you want Bob?” Max asked.

 “I want you to come over here,” said Bob.

 Max walked over to Bob and said, “Here I am. What do you want?”

 “I want you to give me a candy bar,” said Bob.

 “A candy bar?” asked Max. “You want me to give you a candy bar?”

 “Yes,” said Bob. “I want you to give me a candy bar. That’s why I just said, give me a candy bar.”

      Max pulled his candy bar out of his pocket. “This is my candy bar,” he said.

 “Yes,” said Bob. “Yes it is your candy bar.”

 “And you want me to just give it to you?” asked Max.

 “Yes,” said Bob. “Give it to me. Give me the candy bar.”

 Max said, “But it’s my candy bar. It belongs to me.”

 “I know it is,” said Bob. “That’s why I asked you to give it to me. If it was my candy bar I would not have to ask you. So, give me your candy bar.”

 “Wait a minute Bob,” Max said. “You didn’t ask me at all. You told me. You said, ‘Give me your candy bar.’ And you didn’t even say please.”

 “I see,” said Bob. “Give me your candy bar right now please.”

 “No,” said Max. “I’m not giving you my candy bar. You can’t have it.”

 “Okay,” said Bob. “I guess I’ll get my own candy bar. Good bye Max.”

 “Goodbye Bob. Have a great day.”