

Chef Toby and his One-Hundred-Point Soup

托比主廚與他的一百分濃湯

Chef Toby was a boy who wanted everything to be exactly one hundred points. Not ninety-nine. Not ninety-nine and a half. One hundred. He ironed his apron. He lined up his spoons in size order. He was the most flawless boy in town.

主廚 Toby 是個事事都想做到剛剛好一百分的男孩。不是九十九分，也不是九十九點五分。而是一百分。他會熨燙他的圍裙，還會把湯匙依照大小順序排好。他是鎮上最完美無瑕的男孩。

Today was the biggest day of his life: the World's Best Chef Competition. His secret weapon? The Perfect mushroom Soup. "It must be the best soup the world has ever tasted!" Toby declared, marching off to the supermarket.

今天是他生命中最重要的一天：世界最佳主廚大賽。他的秘密武器是什麼？完美的蘑菇濃湯。「這一定要是世界上最棒最棒的湯！」Toby 宣告著，大步走向超級市場。

He picked shiny red tomatoes. He picked crispy green celery. And... a very strange, glowing purple mushroom. "Perfect," Toby whispered, tossing it into his basket.

他挑選了閃亮的紅番茄，挑選了清脆的綠芹菜。還有.....一朵非常奇怪、發著微光的紫色蘑菇。「太完美了，」Toby 輕聲說著，把它丟進了購物籃裡。

Back in his kitchen, Toby chopped and stirred. Chop, chop, chop! Swish, swish, swish! He tossed the purple mushroom into the giant pot. Suddenly, the soup started to bubble. Bloop... bloop... BLOOP! It didn't smell like soup. It smelled like... trouble. 回到廚房後，Toby 切著菜並攪拌著。切、切、切！刷、刷、刷！他把紫色蘑菇丟進了巨大的鍋子裡。突然，湯開始冒泡。噗嚕.....噗嚕.....噗嚕！這聞起來不像湯。這聞起來像是.....大麻煩。

A giant bubble grew bigger and bigger until... POP! A huge, purple Soup Monster bounced out of the pot! It had noodle arms and potato eyes. "Roar!" the monster shouted, and ran out the door. Splat, splosh, splat!

一個巨大的泡泡越來越大，直到.....「啵！」一隻巨大的紫色濃湯怪獸從鍋裡彈了出來！牠有著麵條做成的手臂和馬鈴薯做成的眼睛。「吼！」怪獸大叫一聲，跑出了門外。啪嗒、啪滋、啪嗒！

"Come back! You are my one-hundred-point soup!" yelled Toby, grabbing a big spoon. He chased the monster down the street. The monster bounced over cars, Boing! Boing! It slid down the park slide, Wheeeee! People were screaming, laughing, and running away!

「回來！你是我的一百分濃湯啊！」Toby 抓起一把大湯匙大喊著。他在街上追逐這隻怪獸。怪獸在車子上彈跳，彈！彈！牠溜下公園的溜滑梯，咻——！人們尖叫著、大笑著，四處逃竄！

Finally, the monster bounced right into the competition tent. It flew high into the air and landed perfectly in the judge's giant bowl. SPLASH! Toby gasped. His clothes were messy, and his face was covered in soup. He closed his eyes, expecting zero points.

最後，怪獸直接彈進了比賽的帳篷裡。牠飛到半空中，完美地降落在評審巨大的碗裡。嘩啦！Toby 倒抽了一口氣。他的衣服弄得亂七八糟，臉上也沾滿了湯汁。他閉上眼睛，心想這下肯定要拿零分了。

The judge took a slow bite. The tent was completely quiet. "This is... AMAZING!" the judge shouted. "It is one hundred percent delicious!"

評審慢慢吃了一口。帳篷裡安靜無聲。「這真是……太神奇了！」評審大喊。

「這是一百分的美味！」

Toby had learned something that no cookbook could have taught him: sometimes, the messiest magic makes the most perfect soup of all.

Toby 學到了一件任何食譜都教不來的事：有時候，最混亂的魔法，才能做出最完美的湯。

