Heaven on Earth

Citlali J. Gonzales

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My ultimate favorite restaurant is Whataburger. Walking toward the orange rays from the signs outside is like the morning sunshine. No need for two arches, just the famous orange arch welcoming us with a bright smile. The crystal clear windows and even the freshly white-painted bricks, the white and orange stripes lead us to heaven on earth. When we go inside, we see the portrait of the beloved founder, Harmon Dobson, and how one small burger stand changed the game. We head to pick our booth. While we relax and take in the view of a sea of orange, we notice the dedication of the hand-stitched seat and perfectly-fitted seats made just for us. Whether celebrating or just friends hanging out, dinners will never miss a special moment in this place. I can see a special glow in Brandon’s eyes waiting to pop the question that I have been waiting for my whole life, “What do you want to order?” We both walk hand to hand together to the heavenly gates. The cashier looks like an angel waiting for our order. Looking up to the menu, I immediately receive goosebumps. Hearing the the 100% American beef patty sizzling on the grill, the lettuce being hand cut “especial” for me, the buns being perfectly toasted for my mouth, and their world famous creamy pepper sauce being made in front of me call my name. I’m ready to order. Brandon calls out to the heavens for their famous fresh, never-frozen, 100% American beef patty, seasoned to perfection. What a burger! The cashier looks at me with excitement. “What can I get for you?” “May I have the ultimate favorite Patty Melt?”