

Iron Man and Hermione's Thanksgiving Adventure

Tony Stark and Hermione arrived at the supermarket, shopping list in hand. Hermione knew that the toughest task was going to be weighing yams for her famous Slammin' Yams side dish. She needed a dozen yams of the exact same weight.

"Let's start weighing, Tony," she said and began organizing the yams by estimating their size. "This way, we can get them sorted ahead of time and save time later."

Tony wasn't interested. "We're going to be here forever, can't we just buy a bunch of canned yams?"

Hermione had already weighed seven yams but hadn't found any of the right size yet. "No, Tony we need to do it right! That means measuring until we find the perfect dozen."

Tony could tell he wasn't going to win this argument, so he began wandering the produce aisle, picking up various fruits. "Just a second!" he thought and ran out to the car. Hermione rolled her eyes. "So easily distracted," she thought as she gently placed another yam onto the scale. "Yay, a match!"

Several minutes later, she heard a commotion and turned her head towards the entrance. Tony was walking towards the produce section in his Iron Man suit.

"Stand back, Hermione," he said through the suit. He pulled his arm back and knocked over the entire box of yams, spilling them onto the floor.

"What are you doing!" Hermione yelled.

"Scanning for identical sizes!" Tony laughed. Through his suit's screen the yams were being colored based on their sizes. Exact matches lit up yellow. Tony picked up a dozen and looked at his companion. "Got the yams! What's next, Ms. Granger."

Hermione rolled her eyes, "How about we clean the rest of these up?"

