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Conversations with My Daughter **What is quality food, dad?**

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T: “**Giant; The Quality Food People**” What does it mean dad?

Dad: It’s their slogan. It’s a way of advertising and trying to sell their products.

T: what is quality food?

Dad: Technically food that has no chemicals added to it and is organic is quality food. But people can interpret it many different ways.

T: Oh! Why we don’t buy from here daddy?

Dad: I suppose we can.

T: Yippy, we can shop there now.

Dad: But, they don’t have fresh fruit like the fruits in the Farmers market or fresh and natural and organic products like the ones Whole Foods sells.

T: Why they say “The Quality Food People” dad?

Dad: It’s how they get shoppers to go and buy from them.

T: Is it true?

Dad: I suppose. But they sell processed food too. They have food ingredients with additives, food coloring and other stuff.

T: I’m confused dad! Why they say quality food? Can the police arrest them when they lie?

Dad: They’re not lying though. Plus, to get the police involved, someone has to complain first.

T: How?

Dad: Well, someone has to go to the police and tell them that, for instance, I bought – what I thought was a - fresh turkey but it turned out to be a frozen turkey.

T: Can they go back to the store and tell the store that?

Dad: Of course, they can. But if the store says nope! This turkey I sold you was fresh; and the customer says it was not. They have to take it to the authorities – you know the police, lawyers, judges and people in the judicial system.

T: The judicial system, oh!

Dad: Yes. The judicial system!

T: What happens then?

Dad: Well, the chief of the Police sends an officer to the store and tells them that they have to go to court and explain – to the judge - why their turkey was not fresh when they said it was.

T: So they go to court.

Dad: Right! But courts are not for common people. You know, they use a different kind of terminology at courts. They speak with words that are not commonly used by average people. So the guy who bought the wrong turkey has to find a lawyer. And the store has to get a lawyer. So, the lawyers start fighting.

T: Umm, daddy what are they fighting about?

Dad: The frozen turkey.

T: Oh.

Dad: One side says your food is not quality food and the other side says it is too!

T: I never want to go to court.

Dad: Me neither!

T: I’m never going to buy frozen turkey.

Dad: Me neither!