

## The Joys of Baking and Cooking

Grades 1-2

The sweet smell of cinnamon made the house smell good. The heat came over my face as I opened the oven door to show my first batch of snickerdoodles. Small balls of sugary cookies were in there baking and they smelled great. I smiled as I thought of the joy these cookies would bring to my friends and family. They like to say to me that I am the witch on Hansel and Gretel. Joking that I am fattening kids up then forget to eat them. I don't love being in the same category as an evil witch. But I enjoy seeing my friends and family happy when they eat my baking.

There is something about a kitchen filled with the smell of baking that makes me feel relaxed. I find joy in sharing these sweets with friends and by giving to people around me. The smile that people have when they eat my sweets makes me happy and feel good.

For as long as I can remember, baking has always been a part of my life. Time spent in the kitchen with my family, mom, and aunt is what made me want to bake. Baking helps me when I have had a bad day or something is wrong. Some of my funniest memories is with my mom in the kitchen baking. We would sometimes put a little icing on each others noses. Baking makes me happy cause it makes the people around me happy they try my sweets.

They say that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. But to me that's the way to anyone's heart! The time that I spend in the kitchen with my mom and family and watching everyone happy when they eat my sweets. Is what makes me happy..