

The smell was enchanting, filling the room faster than the speed of light. The white, fluffy, whipped cream was flooding over the golden, brown pancakes. The time I made breakfast for my mom was very special.

I snuck downstairs, quiet as a church mouse, so as not to awaken my mom. If she walked through the door, I would be burnt toast! Ahhh! The toast was burning.

It was as black as coal being wheeled out of the mine. Oh dang! I broke the toaster. What now? I didn't have a clue as to what to make to replace toast. Pancakes!

That's it! So I made perfect pancakes to put in place of the blackened toast. Ok now, what does Mom like on her pancakes? Strawberries and cream. I got the strawberries and the whipped cream out of the refrigerator. I mounded on the sweet fluffy cream. Next I needed to cut up the strawberries. Uuch! I cut myself with the razor sharp blade that I found in the kitchen drawer. What was that?! I

heard somebody stumble out of bed. The lights clicked on in the bathroom. My dad slowly shuffled out. I heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at me like I shouldn't be up that early in the morning, after all it was only 7:00, but then he remembered that it was my mom's birthday.

"I'll go quietly watch T.V.," he said as he walked through the squeaky doorway.

I got bandage to wrap around my injured finger, then I started up again on my quest to make the perfect breakfast.

I was done. I could almost taste the magical

Smell drifting in the air; of the delectable pancakes I nearly bit my tongue off, trying to keep from eating my mother's special surprise.

I got the breakfast tray, and placed her breakfast, some extra toppings, and a just-bloomed, pink rose on it. I tip-toed in to my mother's silent room, and I quietly shut the door. I guess I wasn't very quiet, because Mom jumped at the sound.

I saw her relax and lay back down on the soft pillow, when she realized it was just me.

"Bon Appetite!" I exclaimed.

She loved the pancakes, and even chuckled when I told her about the incident with the toaster. I thought that was the best birthday present I had ever given her, and next year when I have to top that, I might as well just give her the moon!