## Making Pancakes

As Connie was getting dressed, she could hear Debra doing something down in the kitchen. *Oh, no,* Connie thought, *Debra must be fixing breakfast again. My sister does many things well, but cooking breakfast isn't one of them.* Connie sniffed the air to see if she could tell what her sister was trying to make.

When Connie got to the kitchen, she discovered that Debra was making pancakes. She was also making a mess! Flour, eggshells, and puddles of milk were all over the counter and on the floor. The flame on the stove was very high, and the pancakes were burning on the skillet.

Connie didn't want to hurt Debra's feelings, so she sat down and tried to eat. Suddenly Connie didn't feel well. "Maybe you're coming down with something,"

Debra said. 135 144 Connie nodded. She just couldn't tell Debra that she 153 thought the pancakes were making her sick. "I'm okay," 163 Connie said weakly. "Maybe I'm still full from dinner last night." 164 "Have some more," Debra offered. 169 "No, thank you, really. One is just enough for me. By 180 191 the way, did you add any special ingredients to the batter that were not part of the cooking instructions?" 199 "Oh, yes, I did. Just a little leftover chopped celery 209 219 from the fridge and some chili powder. Can you taste that?" 220 Connie's eyes opened wide, she let out a gasp, put 230

her hand over her mouth, and ran to the bathroom as fast

as she could.

242

245