The Misadventures Of Little Toast

Honey, I love you

By Kanika G
This is Baby.
Baby thinks her name is Toast.
Baby watches mama make pancakes for breakfast.
When the pancakes are ready mama calls out to papa:

Honey, breakfast is ready. Come and get it.
She always calls papa Honey. That must be his name. Honey. I'll remember that.
The table is set for breakfast.
Papa helps himself to pancakes.

Then he says:

Please pass the honey. I want to pour some on my pancakes.
Mama passes the jar of honey to papa.
Baby looks at it curiously.

So this is honey? That is what mama calls papa. I wonder what honey tastes like.
Mama sees that baby is curious.

She gives her some drops of honey to taste.
I love you honey. You are so sweet and delicious. Yummm!
Mmm! Tasty! This is the only way to eat honey.

Hey! Just a minute. I am tasteless toast and papa is delicious honey. Hmmph!
Arrrgh! What have you done?
Save it. I know. When mama sees this I'm Toast.

Heee hee hee hee. Serves her right for naming me Toast. Honey is so much better.
A big thankyou to you guys at Open Clipart for making these pictures freely available.

https://openclipart.org/