

Stew Soon

On a cold, cold, day after school we waited for Mom to make her yummy stew.

It is time for stew?

In just a few, she tells us.

"I'm hungry, too," our sister says.

Mom says it won't be long. But it is cool inside. Maybe I can go get my new blue hat to stay warm while we wait for stew.

She chops and stirs and the smell is so good, I want to grab a spoon, too.

But Mom says to wait some more. What will we do?

When it was time, I flew into the room to view my bowl being filled.

The stew was too hot, so we blew on the spoon

"Was it a soup or a stew?" Dad asked.

"Soup is smooth but stew you chew," Dad said. "It is not a rule, but it is true."

My dad and his new jokes! He can't fool me.

I always knew my mom made the best stew.