**The Amazing Pumpkin Bread**

**By Cailey K.**

I woke up to the vigorous noise of tweeting birds. The noise was as lively as a present and I knew right away that it was pumpkin bread day. I through on my soft cotton made shirt and, I dashed downstairs to the crisp aroma of the amazingly delicious pumpkin bread.

 I kindly asked mom for a slice and she answered “No not intel you do you’re so called annoying music homework” So I ran upstairs and quickly did my “so called annoying music homework and went downstairs for a slice of bread. This time she said yes. I carefully picked up my plate and slowly ever so carefully walked into the dining room sat down and took my first bite. The crisp delicious seeds really added to the flavor of the fabulous pumpkin bread. I savored every last bite knowing that I needed to do what I’m supposed to do before I get my delicious reward.