

A Great Father's Day

It was Father's Day, and I had no idea what to do! Mom said we were having a barbecue, with a picnic with family. "I'll ask if uncle Carrie would help with the barbecue." said mom. "I'll make the cards, and decorations!" cried Kessie, my oldest sister. "I'll make the gifts." said Collin, the second oldest, "and I'll help!" exclaimed Tessa the youngest.

I got to thinking, Kessie is doing the cards, Collin gifts, Tessa helping, mom is baking. I know! I'll make the food! But what food? Oh, pizza! Yes, pizza. In the shape of a heart, with dad's favorite toppings. It will go great with the barbecue theme. I ran to the kitchen right away.

I got my apron and got to cooking. First was the dough. The dough was very simple, but very messy! The flour exploded everywhere! All over the place. But just enough for four pizza's. I started mixing, and it came out great. Next I had to make the sauce, the tomato paste was in the pantry. When I got the paste, I found the cookbook I got for christmas. I got the cookbook and decided to use it. It had so many good tips! Like to leave the tomato paste in the strainer, to get all the liquid out.

The book by Conti Karvs, my favorite author, and I have all her books. She has made so many great cookbooks, and craft books. Her books had very simple steps for beginners, and pro's. Anyway, I flipped to the pizza page, and saw how to deal with sauce. I got the strainer, and put the sauce in the strainer.

The strainer took away a lot of liquid, and made the sauce great! When I finished the dough and sauce, it was time for the toppings. Dad love's pepperoni and bell peppers. Collin likes pepperoni too, Kessie likes just cheese like me, mom likes mushrooms, and Tessa likes pineapple. In total, I made 4 pizzas. One for dad and Collin, another for mom and Tessa, and one for Kessie and me. They are all pretty big pizzas.

When I put the pizzas in the oven, all that was left was to wait. While I was waiting, I cleaned up, washed the dishes, and swept the floor. DING, DING! The pizza's were ready, and they smelled delicious!

"Jess? Jess? Are you done?" asked Kessie "what is that great smell?" "oh! Hi Kessie, and that smell is pizza!" I said. "In the shape of a heart. Great! I'm done, so is Collin and Tessa." said Kessie, "it's almost time for lunch! See you later!". I had an hour and a half left, so I made my famous lemonade.

Before I knew it, it was time for the party. All the people we invited came, and just in time. Dad came in, and we all yelled "Surprise!" He was so happy he started to cry! We did a big group hug. Then dad said, "this is the best Father's day ever!" and it sure was.