



## From me to you, Just because.

*...by Mariah Callegari*

I did this for you not only because you are my best friend but because you would have done the same for me. From the bottom of my heart, I give you these delicious cookies with my love and appreciation in each bite.

As I'm strolling down the aisles of Wal-Mart I came across to something gleaming at the corner of my eye. I took a glance to my left and see a Pillsbury Bunny holding a tasty looking sugar cookie in one hand. It made me think about a best friend I have named Pierce. I thought about the conversation I had with him about his terrible day he was having when we were in algebra together. I also thought about how this best friend of mine favorite cookies are sugar ones. After thinking, I had no hesitation and picked up the Pillsbury Bunny package, placed it in the cart and walked away from the aisle with a smile.



When I finally arrived at home, I was ready to get my cook on. I washed my hands, turned on the stove and began to pray for pierce while placing the sugar cookie dough on the aluminum covered tray. After waiting for the preheating stage, I placed the cookies carefully in the oven. I had to wait for 15 minutes to pass, so while I was waiting I decided to give Pierce a call. As I was talking to him he told me he was sitting at home waiting for something to overcome his hard day. A light bulb went off in my head and I told him I had to run over his house to show him something that might help. I hung up the phone and went downstairs to check on the cookies and came across to finding them being finished and smelling good. I put on an oven mitt and took the cookies out of the oven. I grabbed a plate and spatula, and placed each love filled cookie on the glass plate. I quickly wrapped some aluminum foil over the plate, and with a black sharpie I began to write on the top, "RAK2ellam, from me to you, Just because".

I put on my shoes and headed towards Pierce's house with a fresh batch of sugar cookies in my hands. Then I reached the drive way to his house and walked up to the door and knocked 3 times. Then the door knob

began to rattle, I looked up and saw Pierce standing in front of me with a smile on his face. I handed over the plate to him and watched him plead joy as he looked what was under the aluminum foil. There it stood, my best friend eating fresh sugar cookies in the door way, looking happier after each bite he took. Yet, he wasn't the only one feeling happy inside, I felt great and relieved after hearing the words, "Thank you, this helped me a lot," came out his mouth. It felt great to do something for someone that needed some inspiration to see a better day.

