



Two Dinner Rolls

When my friend sat down next to me
in the cafeteria
I saw that she had two dinner rolls on her tray.
“I asked Ms. Collette for an extra.”
She took one from her tray
and handed it to me.
“I know you like them. It’s for you.”
It was just a small thing
but I was so happy
that she thought of me.
I broke my cookie in half
and gave her the piece
with the most chocolate chips.

Mary McEwen

