

# Student Work

MARKING THEIR OWN STORIES

## BAKED IN CALIFORNIA

By: Lucia Kovalik, Class of 2021



*The slightest glance at a recipe, may it be for cake, pie, or some other delectable dessert, reminds me of California hills and two pairs of open arms, welcoming and ready to embrace.*

*Fresh baked cookies and flaky biscuits. The smell, smothering the house in a warm blanket of sweetness and smiles.*

*Open eyes. Wishing to penetrate the tall, stiff walls of the oven. Trying hard to invade a city of taste.*

*“Is it ready’s?” echo throughout the house. An almost eerie glow shining in and out of bright-eyed faces.*

*Faces, masked in the foggy steam flowing out and around whatever tempting treat had been placed on the table to cool. Nobody caring whether or not it’s still hot. All that matters is the sweet flavor, that melts on your tongue. Coating mouths with scents that carry.*

*Wide smiles stretched as far as the eye can see.*

*Children and grown-ups alike, going to sleep with the same bliss radiating through their dreams. Waking up with smiles. The ones stretched as far as the eye can see.*

Right: Aarya Madan, Class of 2028, flashes a smile while coloring