**First Experience in the Kitchen**

My first experience in the kitchen was quite a mesmerizing one. When my mother told that me that she wanted help to make her all-time favourite dark chocolate cookies but wasn’t keen on joining her as I thought it would be quite boring. Since I hadn’t cooked before I thought why don’t. I just give it a chance. There would be no harm in trying anyways.

So I went to the kitchen where I saw my mother placing the month watering ingredients on the side table. She asked me to put on the typical kitchen apron and gloves that usually bakers put on while they bake delightful and finger licking items and savoruries. My mom first instructed me on how we were going to bake the cookies by first making the batter and she also made sure that I was aware of the fact of how to use the oven. It was a wonderful experience mixing the ingredients in a huge bowl and stirring them was quite fun.

The kitchen became quite messy though and it looked very untidy but the atmosphere was filled with happy and cheerful smiles and also eager faces that were impatiently waiting to eat the lovely dish that was being prepared for everyone.

Finally it was time to fill this goodness in the oven and it took quite a long time for it to bake. After baking it we set the table for everyone to taste what they had been yeamming for. Everyone raced to the table and at the blink of an eye one had grabbed their share.

The sweet aroma of the wonderful cookies filled the air. Everyone was enchanted by its aroma and were devouring then down without dropping a single crumb savouring each and every bite.

I then realised how my mother felt while she daily cooked food with love, care and positivity for us. Her heart was filled with happiness when she saw everyone smiling and enjoying, satisfying their cravings. I too had a mind boggling and magnificent experience while cooking for the first time with my mom. I then realised that I should always try different things and be an open minded person. Small things in life teach us great values and virtues, like cooking. One develops harmony and inner peace but most of all is that one finds happiness in themselves. When others show simple and small gesture to them.

This experience has left a permanent mark in my life and I will treasure it and cherish it forever.