



Pancake's Pancake

Sizzle, sizzle, splatter. Pancake was making pancakes. Pancake making is what Pancake did best! That's why everyone called her Pancake. Today was a special day. Pancake's brother, Pascal was coming to Acersville for the Surfing Competition to be held at Brenton Beach. Pancake didn't see her brother that often so she wanted everything to be just right.

Knock, knock, knock.

"He's here!" squealed Pancake. She quickly tipped the last of her Pancake batter into the pan and hurried to the door.

"Pancake!" said Pascal, delighted to see his sister. The two Loopies hugged each other and then sat on Pancake's comfy couches to catch up. They talked about this and that. They talked and talked. In fact they talked so much that Pancake forgot about her pancake, which is very unlike Pancake.

"What's that burning smell?" asked Pascal after a while.

Pancake's eyes widened.

"My pancakes!" she exclaimed, and ran to the kitchen. Her last pancake had burnt to a crisp and was as hard as a rock.

"We can't eat this one," she despaired to her brother, who was busy eating a pancake from one of her earlier batches, "it's as hard as a board."

Pascal's ears pricked up, "A board?"

Pascal was the best surfer in all the seven seas and all the towns surrounding Acersville. Saying the word 'board' to Pascal was like saying the word 'cheese' to a mouse.

Pascal took the burnt pancake and hurried out of the house so fast that Pancake could hardly keep up. Pancake followed Pascal all the way to the beach and was just in time to see him floating over the waves on her burnt pancake! He disappeared under a wave and then re-appeared, riding the wave! He was using the pancake as a surfboard! Pancake cheered with glee as Pascal rolled out of the sea, carrying his new surfboard with him.

"Thanks Pancake." He grinned, "This is the best surfboard I have ever had! And it will be perfect for tomorrow's competition."

The following day the beach was full of umbrellas and excited Loopies. They had all come to watch the Surf Competition. Wusky was serving juice in his Beach Cabana Café as fast as his hands could pour! The judges sat under a big shaded area with lots of cool water to drink and lots of scorecards to do their scoring.

The surfers lined up on the shore. One by one they each had a chance to ride the waves. When a surfer finished, the judges would hold up their scorecards, revealing what they thought of that surfer's efforts in the sea.

Eventually it was Pascal's turn to surf. He picked up his burnt pancake and headed toward the ocean. All the Loopies were astounded by Pascal's funny looking surfboard. But they soon forgot about his funny looking board as he surfed, flipped and splashed in the waves. The crowd cheered and the judges gave perfect ten scores! Pascal was overjoyed and so was Pancake!

Later Pascal received a trophy and a medal for the best surfing that day. He smiled when the news crew interviewed him and said, "I couldn't have done it without Pancake's pancake!"

