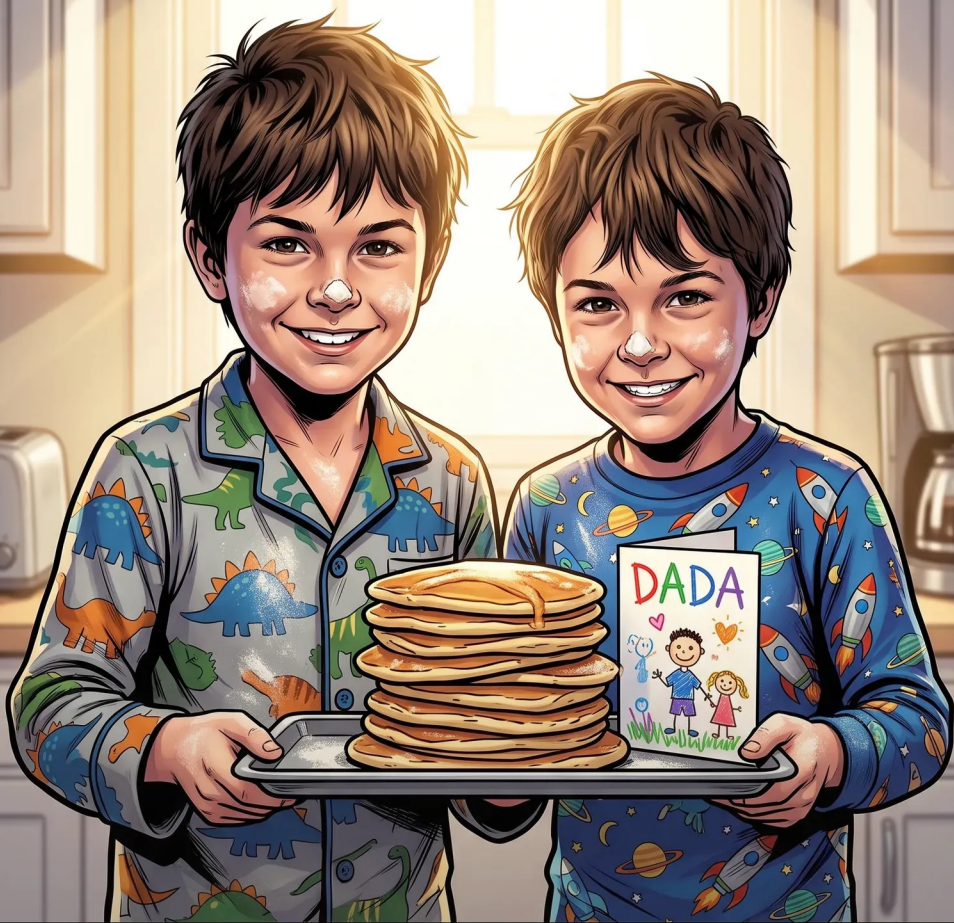




THE GREAT FATHER'S DAY PANCAKE HEIST



It was 6:00 AM on Father's Day. Deniz (8 years old) and Kaan (5 years old) were wide awake. "Operation Pancake Heist begins now," Deniz whispered.



They tiptoed down the stairs, past the sleeping house. Each creak made them freeze like statues. "Shhh!" said Deniz. "We're masterminds, not crashers."



Recipe

- 1 cup recipe
- 2 tsp renegade sifter
- 2 tsp snare
- 3 tsp min falt
- 1 cup salt
- 2 tsp cnaaders waved

Make sure of
seast tared flour, into
rund...d eat of one
recipe. Hitt over some
time to and how to co
with recipe. *sunz*

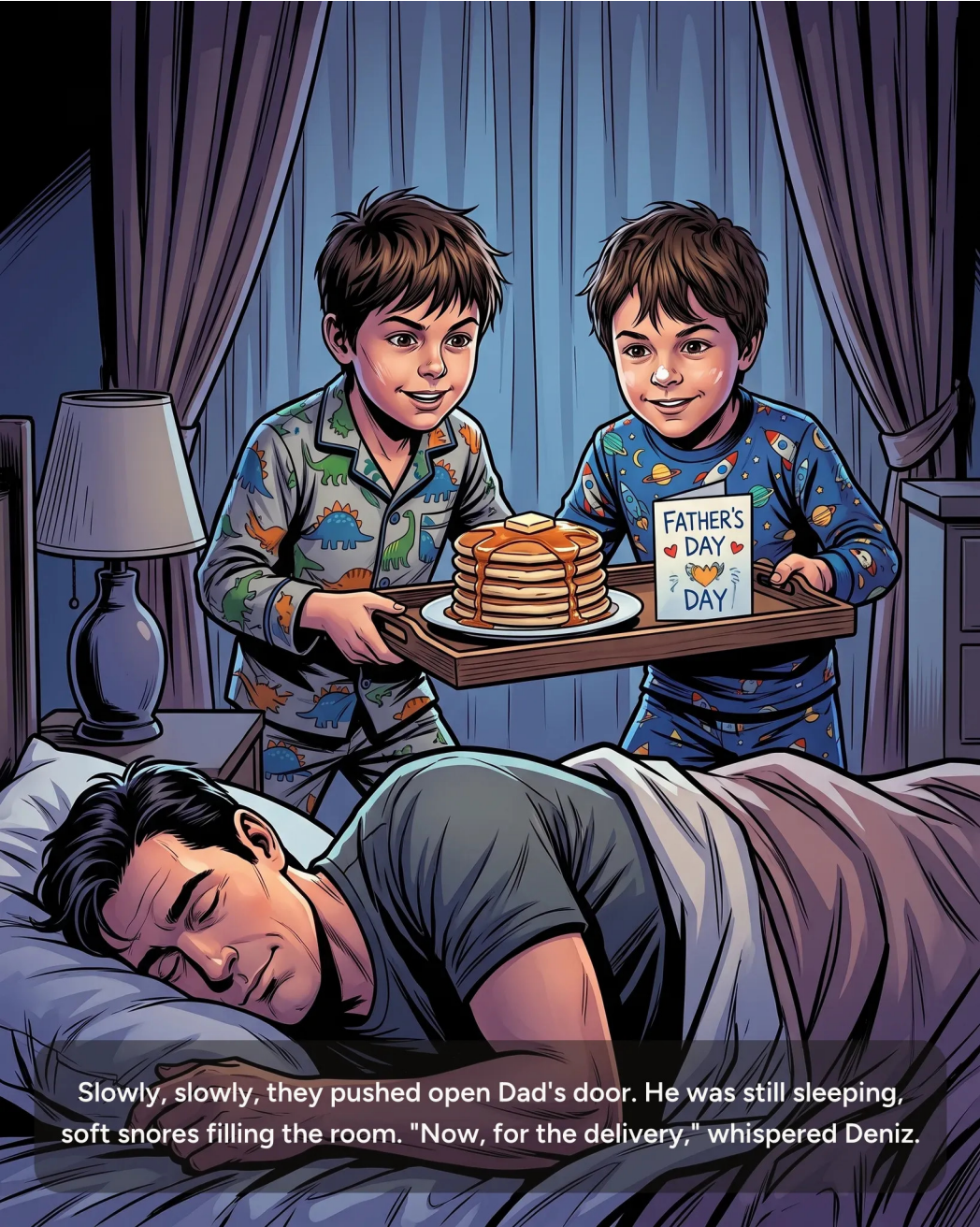
The kitchen was now their top-secret lab. "Flour! Milk! Eggs!" whispered Deniz. But the first egg had its own plan—splat! "Oops," said Kaan. "The floor gets breakfast too!"



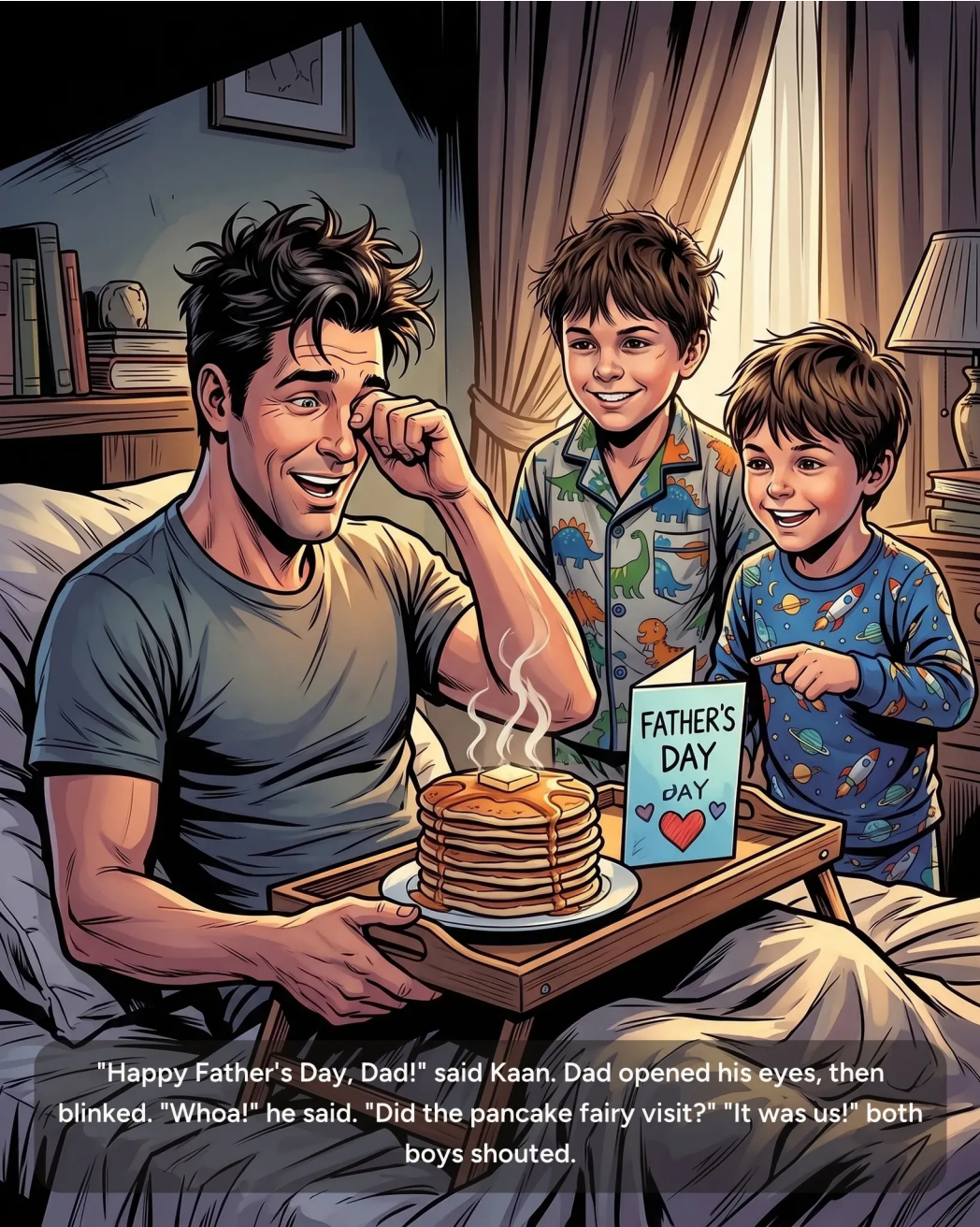
Deniz poured batter into the pan. Bubble, bubble, flip! One pancake landed perfectly. Another flew right onto the floor. "Don't worry," Deniz said. "That one's for Dad too—just not on the plate."



They stacked the pancakes high—some golden, some a little burned, but all made with love. "That's the best stack ever," said Kaan. "Even if it's a little floppy," Deniz admitted.



Slowly, slowly, they pushed open Dad's door. He was still sleeping, soft snores filling the room. "Now, for the delivery," whispered Deniz.



"Happy Father's Day, Dad!" said Kaan. Dad opened his eyes, then blinked. "Whoa!" he said. "Did the pancake fairy visit?" "It was us!" both boys shouted.



Dad took a big bite. Mmm, warm and sweet. "A little crispy on the edges—just how I like them!" he said. Then he laughed and hugged them both. "It's the best Father's Day ever."