



A Happy Meal with Layla and Omar

syed shuaibuddin





The morning sun peeked through the window, waking Layla and Omar with its warm glow. Their tummies rumbled with anticipation, knowing a delicious breakfast was about to be made. They bounced out of bed, excited for the day to begin with tasty treats.



With bright smiles, Layla and Omar hurried to the kitchen, ready to help. They carefully placed colorful plates and shiny spoons on the big wooden table. Every item was arranged just right, making the table look inviting and neat.





Soon, a wonderful aroma filled the air as their parent brought out a big platter of fluffy pancakes and a bowl of fresh, juicy berries. Golden syrup shimmered in a small pitcher, promising sweet deliciousness. It looked like a feast fit for little adventurers.



Layla and Omar eagerly hopped onto their chairs, their eyes wide with excitement. They held hands for a moment, a quiet tradition before their meal. A feeling of happiness and gratitude filled the cozy kitchen.





Before taking their first bite, they paused, thinking about all the good things they had. They remembered to be thankful for the yummy food and the wonderful company. It was a special moment of quiet appreciation.



Layla picked up her fork, her eyes sparkling as she took a big bite of a warm pancake topped with a bright red berry. Her face lit up with pure joy, a happy little dance happening in her mouth. "Mmm!" she hummed.





Omar, not to be outdone, scooped up a piece of pancake with plenty of syrup. He closed his eyes in bliss as he savored the taste. A wide, happy grin spread across his face, showing just how much he loved breakfast.





Layla giggled and offered Omar a particularly juicy berry from her plate, which he happily accepted. They shared a secret smile, enjoying not just the food, but each other's company and playful spirit. Mealtime was always fun with a sibling.



After finishing every last crumb, Layla and Omar leaned back in their chairs, feeling wonderfully full and content. Their bellies were happy, and their hearts were even happier. The morning meal had been a perfect start.





With full tummies and bright spirits, they helped clear the table, carrying their plates to the sink. They knew that sharing meals and helping out made their home a happy place. What a wonderful way to begin a brand new day!