

“Hey Mom, what’s for dessert?” I ask.

I ask because sometimes I have no choice and sometimes I have several choices.

Whenever I have a choice and one is pumpkin pie, I pick pumpkin pie.

I love pumpkin pie.

Pumpkin pie has some kind of slickness that makes you want to lick it and the color of it makes you want to wear it.

The texture of it makes you want to pick it up and throw it in somebody’s face, and then blame it on someone else.

However, this would not be smart because the texture also makes you want to eat it.

I wish I could end every meal with pumpkin pie!