**A Pleasing Gift**

**Babysitter perspective:**

It all started on May 26th, 2018 the day I would become a babysitter. My name is Grey Anderson. I am fourteen years old and have never babysat in my life. To think that you would let an inexperienced teenager look after a whole child alone with me as its caretaker, not only that but the kid I'm babysitting is my six year old brother! He is a complete lunatic, absolutely crazy, and is the most maniacal child you’ll ever meet.

Anyway the only reason why I accepted my mom's offer was because she said she would give me twenty dollars if I completed the job, and an extra five dollars if I did the laundry. The job was to look after my little brother for about two hours, and not get into any trouble. For this to work I had to make a plan. You see my brother loves to watch cartoons and whenever you put him in front of a screen, it’s like he’s being hypnotized. So all I had to do was let my brother watch TV and I could earn my twenty bucks! Piece of cake.

My mom left the house at around 2:30 pm, immediately I took my brother and placed him in front of the TV and hit play. It worked like magic, instantly he was gazing at the TV like his memory was being erased. Everything was going according to plan. Since I was in a good mood I felt like earning an extra five bucks, and went down the basement to do the laundry.

All was good, I was just about finished doing the laundry when…

\*CLANG\*

I dashed up the stairs to look for my brother, but when I got up the stairs he was not in front of the TV. I searched throughout the living room and then…

\*CLANG\*

That noise again, it was coming from the kitchen! I bolted to the kitchen and then I saw it, this huge abomination my wacko of a brother created. This monstrosity of his was the worst by far! All of our bowls and plates were scattered around the floor, mountains of flour and sugar were piled all around our island, and this disgusting mound of dough was placed at the center of it all. It was just a loaf of muck, a mixture of flour, sugar and water. It also had these weird squiggles of honey on top of it. I looked down at my brother, he had this devilish grin on his face.

I was horrified, I did everything right! What was my mom going to think? Now my hard earned cash was down the drain, and I would have to be the one to clean this mess up. I hate babysitting!

**Little brother perspective:**

It was just another day at home, mom was leaving for a business meeting and my big brother Grey was going to babysit me. Grey always makes a big deal over everything. If you tell him to do something he doesn’t want to do he’ll make a big fuss. You’d think I was the six year old.

Anyway, when mom told Grey that he had to take care of me I could tell he wasn’t happy. But surprisingly he let me watch one of my favourite shows on the TV, and let me watch multiple episodes! To thank him I wanted to give him the best thank you gift ever, so I decided to make him a cake.

I got all of the ingredients and tools that go into making a cake, I poured the flour, sprinkled some sugar, and added a splash of water. The cake looked ravishing! It was glorious, and to make it even better I drizzled some honey to spell “Thank you to the best baby-sitter ever!”.

After that I heard Grey coming up the stairs, so I quickly made some final touches, and placed the cake at the center of the table. When he came into the kitchen I made sure to give him my biggest and most cheerful smile. Once he saw the cake I knew from his expression he was in total shock. The look on his face was indescribable, I could tell that he was definitely pleased with his gift.

