Sweet Bread!



Written and photographed by Donna Cuevas Roeder

One morning, my mom woke up
early and told me that she was
going to bring me a surprise.

Can you guess where she went?



When she came home, she was carrying three white bags filled with something that smelled good. "What did you buy me, Mom?" I asked.

"Andrew, I bought you something sweet and tasty," my mom said.