

# Bailey's Adventures

## Under the Stairs

Your own illustrated fun book

Cooking  
in the Kitchen  
by  
The 1st Graders



**Betina's & Bailey's**  
adventures

Miss B's Class  
Garfield, OH

Illustrated by: \_\_\_\_\_  
(Your Name Here)  
Written & Created by: Ruth A. Pavlonis

Zach

When I came into the kitchen I heard my mom. She was making a cake. "Can I help?" I asked. "Yes," said Mom. "Can you get some eggs and flour?" Then we baked it and ate it.



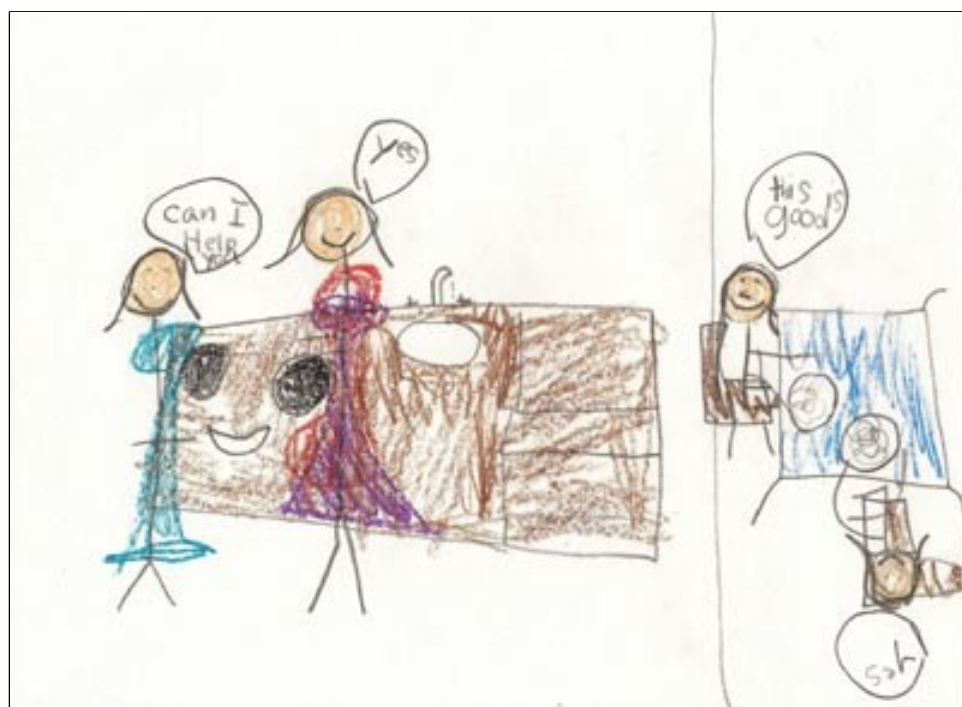
Sydney

When I came into the kitchen, I heard my mom. She was making eggs. I asked if I could help her. She said "Yes."

So I helped her. It was fun. We ate the eggs. They were good. Then we went to the park. After I went to the park, I came home and went to bed.

*Sydney's illustration is on the next page.*

Sydney's Drawing



Ryan

When I came into the kitchen,  
I heard my Dad. He was  
making chicken. I asked him  
if I could help him. He said  
yes. When I was making chicken,

my Dad told me to flip it over,  
and so I did. I put it down, and I  
waited, and I did it again. Then it  
was done. I tasted it, and it was good  
good.

*Ryan's illustration is on the next page.*



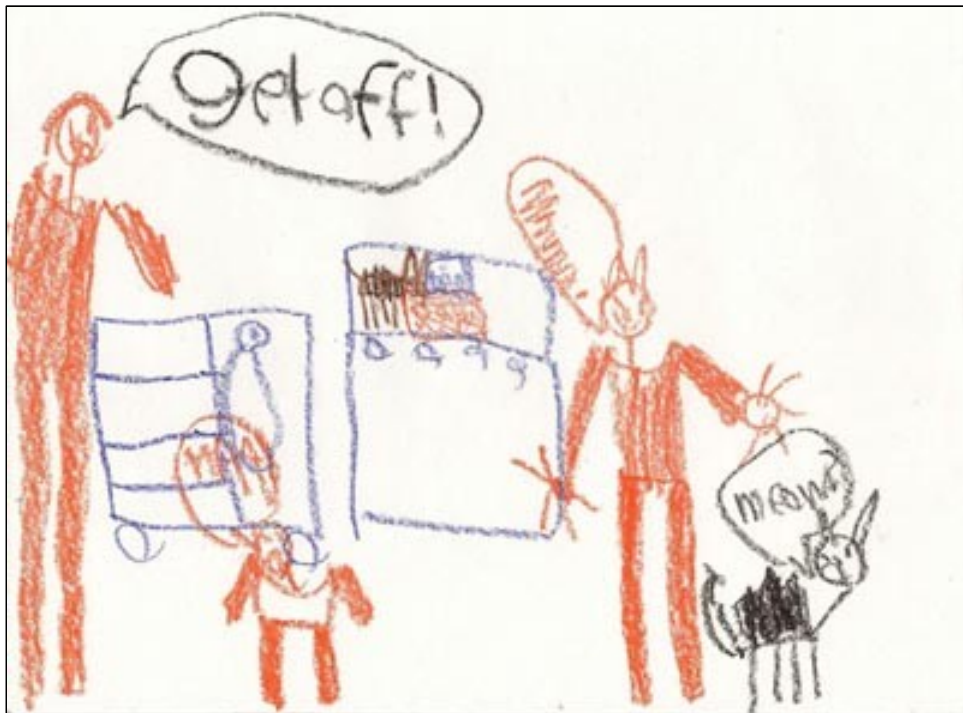
Ryan's Drawing



Paul

When I came into the kitchen, I heard my Grandma. She was making spaghetti. "Can I help?" I said. "Yes," Grandma said, "but be careful." I put the spaghetti in "Yeow" I cried.

"Are you OK?" Grandma said. "Yes" I said. I mixed it, turned the heat off, and I tried it. "Mmmm", I said. "I love it!"



Noah

When I came into the kitchen, I heard my Mom. She was making cookies. I asked if I could help. Mom said yes. I helped by mixing the batter. When the cookies were finished I took a bite. "Mmmmmm!" I said.





Nina

When I came into the kitchen, I saw my mom. She was making spaghetti. I asked if I could help her, and she said yes. When we were finished it tasted so good!



Mya

When I came into the kitchen  
I heard my Grama. She was  
making carrot soup. yummy!  
That is my favorite Thanks,  
Gramam?? I said.



Matt

When I came into the kitchen,  
I heard my mom. She was  
making pasta. I asked if I could  
help. Mom said, "Yes, you can."  
"Thank you, Mom," I said. "Put the

noodles in the pot. Put the  
tomatoes on top when the noodles  
are done. Now, set the silverware  
on the table," she said. "Now I will  
cut the peppers," I said. "ok," said  
Mom. "Now it is done. We can taste  
it." "Yum yum," I said. This was my  
favorite time.

*Matt's illustration is on the next page.*

Matt's Drawing





Katie

When I came into the  
kitchen, I heard my Mom.  
She was making cookies.  
Dad wanted to eat them.  
It smelled good.



Kaetlynn

When I came into the kitchen,  
I heard my Dad making cookies.  
"Can I help?" I asked. "No,"  
he said. "Go to bed."



Gavin

When I came into the kitchen, I heard my Grandpa. He was making pancakes. I asked my Grandpa if I could help him. He said, "Yes crack an egg

in a bowl." He asked me to stir and then told me to stop. He wanted to do the rest. I went to read a book on the couch while he finished.





Eoin

When I came into the kitchen, I heard my mom. She was making chicken wings. I said, "can I help?" Mom said, "yes." I was so happy. I said,

"what can I help you with?" she said, "you can put on the sauce." After I got to taste them. They were really good.

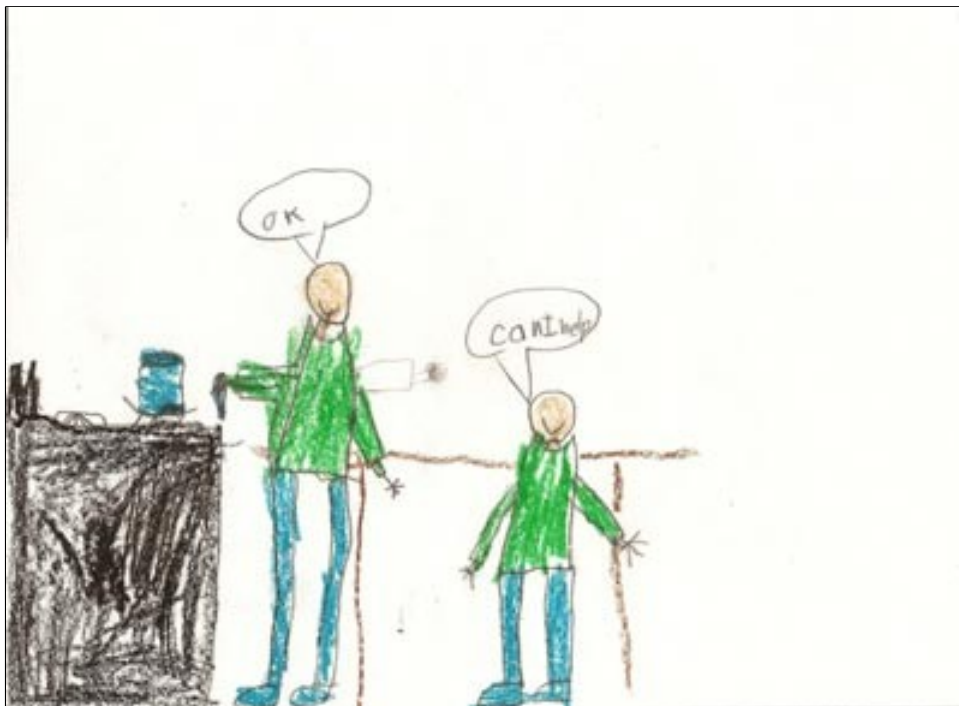




Doug

When I came into the kitchen,  
I heard my Dad. He was making a  
cake. I asked him if I could  
help. He said, "OK." We made  
the cake. When we were finished, my

Dad and I had a slice. It was the best  
cake I ever had. I gave some to the  
rest of the family.



When I came into the kitchen,  
I heard my Mom. She was making  
cookies. "Mom: can I help you?"  
I asked. "I want to be done at 12:00,"  
Mom said. When we were  
done Mommy and I ate the  
cookies.  
Brennan



Andrew

When I came into the kitchen,  
I heard my Dad. He was making  
cookies. I asked my Dad, "Can I  
help?" "Yes," he said. Go and  
clean the windows. Then clean up

Grace's toys. Then tell Mom  
dinner is ready." "OK Dad."  
Thank you," he said. "Just call  
me when you need help. I love  
you Dad," I said.





That's their interpretations.

*What are yours?*

Send your images to me at  
[rap@BetinaandBailey.com](mailto:rap@BetinaandBailey.com)

Who knows.  
You're creations may be  
posted on our website.

*By sending us an email, you automatically  
consent to our use in all marketing,  
advertising, promotional & other information.*