

A Potato Pierogi Story

My day has been as terrible as having to run 100 miles in 100 degree-weather. My puppy, Fluffy, has been missing for two days! My grandmother announces, “I made something to cheer you up. Pierogies!” Pierogies are flat potato dumplings. They are a Polish food. Grandma tells me, “Not only are they delicious, but the potatoes have vitamin B6, which will help make you feel less stressed.” I scoop up two potato pierogies. The dough is wrinkled at the edges where she pressed to hold the creamy, potato filling inside.

Suddenly the room gets dark. The power has gone out! My dad cries out, “Who turned out the lights?!” but I feel fine. I gobble one of the pierogis. To my surprise, my hair begins to shimmer, and my skin starts to glow! I am as bright as a light bulb! After dinner, I help my grandmother who is trying to read. I stand next to her and make the page light up so she can see the words better.

An hour later, I go for a walk with my mom. As I walk, I spread light onto the street with each step I take. All of a sudden, I see a black toenail underneath a parked car. I’d know that nail anywhere! It belongs to my dear puppy! He must have gotten stuck underneath the car. My mom and I are able to get my dog out from under the car, and he gives me a huge lick on my cheek.

Now, I use my potato pierogies to help light up people’s way and improve their day! Whenever someone’s missing a pet, or little kids are getting scared in the dark, I pop in a pierogi and add brightness to the world.