

# **Cooking Lessons**

by Judith Nolan

“Not so much flour,” William cautioned anxiously, watching Catherine’s movements.

There’d been many such warnings in the previous few hours.

“I’m wondering why you agreed to teach me to cook.” Catherine frowned.

“Masochism...” William stated baldly, before relenting. “You’re a quick learner.”

“It’s only pancakes,” Catherine deprecated, smiling.

“They’re also my reputation,” William grumbled.

“Fair point.” Catherine laughed, ladling batter onto the hot skillet with an unsteady hand.

“Four down, five hundred to go.” She frowned. “I don’t know how you do this every morning.” Her face gleamed with perspiration.

“Lots of practice.” William wiped his brow on his sleeve.