

Gingersnaps?

She was maybe ten years old when she decided that she was going to have a go at making cookies. Knowing that one of my favorite cookies are gingersnaps that is what she set as her goal. I offered to help but she was adamant that she could do this on her own. I shared my secrets to the perfect gingersnaps and then left her to her pleasure.

She every so meticulously measured and poured and mixed. I sat back and watched with a smile, proud that my daughter had learned so much about baking simply from watching me. Finally, she rolled out the balls, rolled them in sugar and set them on the cookie sheets to bake.

The smell as they baked was mouth watering and needless to say we had to have some as soon as they came out of the oven. They were perfect! However, once they cooled, something went terribly wrong. Instead of being gingersnaps, they became ginger stones and totally inedible without fear of breaking a tooth. We never figured out what exactly went wrong but to this day when either of us eats gingersnaps we smile at her first attempt at baking cookies.

Don't worry. The cookies were not wasted. They lived in the freezer for months and became dog biscuits.

Astrid Koenig