

Grilled Cookies

Von Teteiusu77

Grilled Cookies

Jack pushed the kneaded and cut biscuits into the oven, switched it on and waited. After 10 minutes the oven beeped. He opened the oven, pulled out the baking tray and wondered: "Funny, why aren't the cookies golden yellow? And why are they still so soft?" "What's going on, Jack?" That was Ianto. He and Gwen entered the kitchen to make coffee. Jack turned to him and answered: "I did something wrong with the cookies. They are not golden yellow and they are so soft." Ianto went over to him, put a hand on his shoulder and said: "Let me see." He knelt next to his friend on the kitchen floor, looked at the cookies and at the oven, and then he started laughing uproariously. "No wonder the cookies are not done, you have them..." He didn't get any further, because Gwen interrupted him with a laugh: "Oh dear... Like every year: grilled cookies!" Jack groaned: "Hey! I don't know how the oven works! I'm not a baker! You can be glad that the oven didn't explode!" Ianto clapped a hand on his forehead, shook his head and sighed: "Thank God. The poor kitchen!" Jack got up from the floor and threw his head back. He snorted an angry "Pft" and rushed off. Ianto looked after his friend in amazement. "What's that supposed to mean? Oh, great." He got up from the floor and followed Jack. Gwen stayed behind. She shook her head in amazement. "Really, guys!" She went over to the oven, turned the switch one step further to the sign for baking. She set the time again and pressed the start button. "If you don't do everything yourself... Men!" She grumbled, and then turned to the coffee machine.

The end