

Dear Ms. Rogers,

I just finished reading Saturdays and Teacakes by Lester Laminack. It's a beautiful picture book illustrated by Chris Sointpiet. Mr. Sointpiet's pictures are paintings, but they look so real.

I think this story is like a memoir because Mr. Laminack is retelling what he did as a child every Saturday. He would go to his mammaw's house every Saturday to eat with her, cut her grass, and bake teacakes. Teacakes are like sugar cookies.

This must have been a very special time for him because he remembers so many details like sipping Red Diamond coffee, the sound the glider made ("criiick - craaak"), and all of the steps of how to make teacakes.