The Baby Mocha

By Abigail Hutchison
One day at a little coffee shop in Paris, the coffee makers were busy making coffee. There was a wonderful smell of coffee beans grinding.
As they poured the fresh coffee into a cup a baby mocha was born. Baby Mocha said, "Hi, I smell good!"
Baby Mocha had some friends. Their names were Kakepop and Doughnut. She loved them. On the night before Kakepop’s birthday Mocha and Doughnut snuck out of the coffee shop and roamed the streets.
They went to the candy shop and got some sprinkles. They put them in a clean package and went back to the coffee shop.
Two hours passed and they all woke up. Doughnut and Little Mocha gave Kakepop her present. Kakepop opened it. She sprinkled all the sprinkles on her then they had a birthday party. They took a group photo and put it in a frame. They put it on the counter.
The next day one of the coffee makers said, “How did that picture get there?” The other coffee maker said, “Get back to work.” Little Mocha said, “I guess we will never know how” and then she winked.