

Pickleberry Jam



“Look, Emma!” exclaimed Mother Dinklaker. “I’m building your very favorite sandwich – pickleberry jam! Ohh, and I can see how *happy* it makes you!” To be sure, Emma was excited. *Very* excited. However, it wasn’t the sandwich that so tickled her fancy. No, it was the knife. You see, Emma had a thing for sharp, pointy objects. As Mother Dinklaker – to her great regret – would soon find out.