

Cindy's teacher had been talking about sandwiches all week. She had told the class that they would make sandwiches. She said they would make them the following Friday. She said it was a special treat for all the children. They were getting this special treat because they had been working so hard. Every day, her teacher told them how happy she was. She was happy because all the students were doing their work. They were all learning. Every day, they learned something new. Cindy thought it was kind of strange that they would make sandwiches at school. Every day she brought her own sandwich from home for lunch. She wondered what kind of sandwich they would make. Would it be peanut butter and jelly? She liked those kinds of sandwiches. But there were some kinds of jelly that she did not like very much. She hoped if they made peanut butter and jelly sandwiches that they would use berry jam.

Maybe they would make cheese sandwiches. Cindy liked that kind. But she only liked them if the cheese was melted and the bread was toasted. She did not think that cold cheese sandwiches would taste very good. All the children were curious about their teacher's surprise treat. Finally, Friday arrived. Cindy's teacher came in the room. She brought out cookies. She brought out a big tub of ice cream. She smiled at all of her students and told them what kind of sandwich they were going to make: ice cream sandwiches!