

On a Whim

ustrate the story here:	

Phil and Whit went on a walk. On a whim, they went to see Steph. She could whip them up a snack. She was a whiz with a whisk.

"Which snack do you want to munch on?" said Steph. Whit would want a big snack, but Phil would want a small snack. "Let me have a whack at this dish," said Steph. She whips up a dish to munch on.

Phil and Whit got a whiff of the dish. "Yum!" said Whit. The pals were glad they went to see Steph on a whim!