Excerpt from: **The Hunt**

By ReadWorks

Beeeep beeeep beeeep. Aidan’s alarm clock rung out with a deafening screech. It was 9 a.m. and mich to early for Aidan to be awake on a Saturday. As he lazily sat up and reched for the clock to turn it off, he realized what day it was. His birthday! He rubed his eyes and stumbled out of bed. The smell of blueberry pancakes hit him as he clambered down stairs, which finally woke him up.

“Happy birthday, Aidan!” his parents excitedly greated him as he sat down at the kitchen table. His mom turned around to grab a steaming plat of golden pancakes from the counter and set it in front of him. “Hold on, they aren’t finshed just yet,” she told him. He thought she was going to get serup, but she came back holding a bunch of stripped candles.

“Candles in pankakes?” he thought as she pushed 13 candles into the top pancake and lit them with a mach. Before his parents could say anything else, he quickly made a wish and blue out all the candles—he didn’t want the wax to melt into his delicious breacfast.