

## "Pancakes vs Waffles"

The kitchen smelled of butter. Butter churned from the night before. Two plates adorned the table top. The red plate displayed three large pancakes, while the blue plate adorned a single large waffle. The smell of both delicacies mixed together forming an aroma of buttermilk, vanilla, and eggs. The steam from the two plates rose slowly, enticing even the most diet conscious person to break their vow and have a taste. The two plates were not alone.

"Waffles are much better than pancakes!" said the boy, swallowing his saliva.

"No way! Pancakes are much better than waffles!" replied the girl, with a knife and fork in hand.

"You're so dumb! Once I put syrup on, it becomes ten times better!" the boy said as he took the small jug of syrup and poured it over the blue plate holding his prized breakfast cake.

"Yuck! See! Waffles need so much syrup to taste good! Pancakes taste good with anything! It's so soft and fluffy that it doesn't hurt my mouth like waffles do! I just need a drop of syrup to make it yummy! Butter does not even spread well on waffles. It's always uneven! But pancakes? It's always super even." "You're such a liar!" cried the boy.

"No I'm not!"

"You said pancakes taste good with anything!"

"Ya it does!"

"I bet it doesn't taste good with cum! If you can still swallow your pancakes even after being cover in cum then you win. Deal?" challenged the boy.

"Your cum? Gross! That's not even a real dare anyways. You can't even make enough of it to cover the surface of the pancake!"

"Fine, we'll get all our friends to join in!"

"No! You can't have different cum on the pancake! Cum doesn't all taste the same! You'll ruin it!"

"Then just eat a piece of it!"

"Fine! But you better have enough!"

The boy locked eyes with the girl and steeled his nerves to the solution the two agreed to. Their cakes were cooling down from the commotion, as neither took a single bite. The wind rattled the shutters as a tumbleweed rolled in the backyard. The clouds outside casted a shadow and shaded the two combatants ready to end the timeless conflict between pancakes and waffles.

"Hurry up! I'm hungry!" the girl demanded, "Are you scared?"

"No! I just need to get ready!"

The boy with fury in his eyes immediately took off his pants. His member was still soft, but that quickly changed from the stimulation of his hand. It didn't pass 20 seconds when he grabbed the blue plate and ejaculated onto the fluffy cakes.

"There! Eat it! I dare you!"

The girl looked at the white globs that covered her meal. The heat of the pancake kept the semen warm. The girl took her knife and pushed the white ooze toward the edge and cut out a piece. The cum drizzled over the piece of pancake as it dripped slowly over the fork nearing her mouth. She twirled her mouth over the cake, licking the white condiment that stained her lips. Her saliva quickly mixed with both cake and batter as she chewed, enjoying every second of her meal. Her throat moved as the pieces slid down to her stomach.

"Yummy!" the girl said, licking her lips again.

"Yuck! You actually ate it! That's so gross!"

"Nope! It was super good! Told you pancakes taste good with anything!"

"I don't believe you! You're just saying that!"

"Nope!" the girl cut another piece of pancake drenched with a large glob of cum, "try it!"

"No way!"

"Nope, you're eating it!"

The boy quickly found himself on the floor. He did not even have time to pull up his pants before the girl kicked the chair causing him to instantly fall over. She pounced on top of him immediately, pinning him down with her weight. His pants and underwear tied his legs together, unable to push her off. Yet, that was not what caused the boy to freeze in fear. The horror locked eyes with him in the form of the grinning eyes of the girl. He started to panic as the cum covered pancake came closer to his lips. A drip of cum fell off the tip of the fork, landing directly on his eye.

"Open wide!"

"Ah!" It's in my eye!"

His screams were instantly muffled as the piece of cake was shoved into his mouth. The sweet taste of the pancake and the bitter taste of cum blended into a harmonious flavor that the boy never tasted in his life. He felt his mouth shut together pressed by the girl's hands. He had no choice but to swallow the cut given to him.

"See! I told you pancakes go with anything! Even your cum!" the girl proudly boasted, "it tastes so good you're even starting to cry!"

Even if the walls had ears, they too could not confirm anything the boy said that day about pancakes. His voice was lost to history that day, as the girl's victorious laughter drowned out any praise or criticism the boy had. Defeated, he accepted the outcome, leaving the miasmatic aftertaste waft with every breath he took.