Oatmeal Chocolate Chip Cookies

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I’m the 4th of 5 boys, and I have a sister who is the youngest. By the time I came around, my mother had given up on having any girls and I was given her middle name. It was my grandmother’s middle name and my great grandmother’s best friend’s name. I don’t know how it started, but at some point, I became my mother’s assistant chef. My favorite thing to help make was cookies, mostly because I would sneak spoonfuls of cookie dough when she wasn’t looking. I took over making cookies in elementary school but was too weak to combine the ingredients by hand when the time came, so my mother would come and finish things off for me. I’m proud to say that I had the muscular strength by middle school to no longer need her assistance. To this day, whenever I go home, one of the first things I do is make a batch of cookies. My family loves cookies, and we go hard on the cookie dough, but my favorite part about making cookies is remembering the time I would spend with my mom in the kitchen.