If Someone Buys You A Cupcake

It Means That They Love You!

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“Hello!” says Chloe, "welcome to our cupcake shop!" This is how little Chloe greets all the customers. There are always new people. They come in nonstop.
Chloe's parents have a motto they live by, one little saying they promise is true. “If someone buys you a cupcake, it means that they love you.”
Chloe loves the cupcake shop for its sweet smells
And colorful decorations.
And the sign outside that makes a grand invitation!
Oh, and she especially loves taste-testing the icing!
But the one thing Chloe loves above all the others
Is seeing the different people who soon become customers!
There are old people and young people,
Tall people and short people.
They all have their differences, but they are all equal.
There are people who come together, and some who come alone.
Like this one man who came in, bought his cupcake, and sat down all on his own.
"But Dad, if he's alone, who will love him?" asked Chloe.
She realized this man must be feeling very lonely.
Her dad simply asked, "Who bought his cupcake?" And Chloe thought to herself. Then she realized, with a smile, "Oh! He loves himself!"
The cupcake shop had customers with many different skin colors. Like one little girl Chloe saw, who had a dress just like hers.
Chloe asked, "Daddy, why is that little girl white and I’m brown?"
"She was born that way, just like you were." He answered, but Chloe still frowned.
Her dad spoke again, "Who bought that girl's cupcake? Whose money was spent?"
"Her parents," Chloe answered. She understood what he meant.
"They love each other just like we do! They are not so different."
Some children have parents who looked different than them.
The reason was simple. "They were adopted," Chloe's mom said.
Those kids were brought from far away,
So that they would have parents who loved them every day.
Even though he was brought home from a different place,
His parents still love him.
They bought his cupcake!
Some people dressed differently than others, and followed different religions, 
Like one woman who came in one day. Her clothing looked different.
"Is it bad that she’s different?" Chloe asked.
"Of course not!" Said her dad.
"She’s just the same as us. She’s not at outcast."
"Her parents love her just like we love you,
"It's called an hijab" said Chloe's father, about the scarf on her head.
"That woman is Muslim. She believes in a God and a prophet named Muhammad."
Some customers moved differently than how others moved. "Mommy, that boy is in a wheelchair!" Chloe said, and her mom saw him, too.
"Yes he is," her mom said. "And he bought two cupcakes, 
One for himself, and one for his girlfriend to take." 
Chloe looked again and saw them both in a kiss. 
She put her hands over her eyes and yelled “They love each other anyway! I get it!”
One day, a little boy came in with two ladies,
And Chloe soon learned he did not have a dad, but instead had two mommies.
"It's okay," said the boy. "We're just like other families."
"They love me, and they love each other just like other mommies and daddies."
“You're right!” Said Chloe, "And I know it’s true, Because they're buying a sweet chocolate cupcake for you!"
Some people like vanilla cupcakes, while some prefer chocolate. And some even enjoy the strange flavor called red velvet.
Chloe loves the cupcake shop, and how she can meet people so often. Because even though they are different, they all have things in common.
First, they are all people. They can be sad sometimes, and at others be happy. They, just like Chloe, can even be confused or jealous or angry.
People all have beliefs, and stories to tell. They have families and friends, people they love, and people who love them.

And most importantly, they all love cupcakes!
The End!