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Topic: Baking

Title: Eggs

# Eggs

I was making a cake for the Fair. Not just any cake. It would be perfect. It would be exquisite. It would be The Cake. I needed: flour, sugar, milk, baking powder, oil, baking soda, cream, icing sugar --- but where were the eggs? So off I went to the farm where I bought my food. When I arrived, I saw the farmer racing towards me quite quickly. "Finally!" she exclaimed as she saw me. "Help! I've been trying all day to find someone to fix this dilemma!" "I seem to have a dilemma too," I admitted. "I can't find any eggs, and that's not the best situation to be in if you're trying to bake." "My dilemma is the same," said the farmer. "I'm not trying to bake, but my chickens aren't laying eggs. I've tried everything I can think of, but it isn't working. Do you think you could help me figure this out?" "OK," I said uncertainly, then followed her to the chicken coop. When we arrived, I kneeled down and peered inside the coop. The chickens were sitting there, but not laying any eggs. No matter what we tried, we couldn't convince them to. Eventually, as the sun began to set, we were forced to give up and return home. When I arrived, I saw my supplies on the counter. Smiling wryly, I put them away --- I wouldn't need them. Therefore, instead of entering a cake, I entered the story of my adventure and called it "Eggs".



Good ending 😊