

It was Mom and Dad's wedding \_\_\_\_\_.

The kids and Aunt Judy \_\_\_\_\_.

"It will be \_\_\_\_\_!" Oliver said.

"Let's make pasta," Emmy said.

"And \_\_\_\_\_," Aunt Judy said.

Emmy boiled pasta.

Harry and Aunt Judy \_\_\_\_\_. Oliver made toast.

Emmy \_\_\_\_\_.

"It needs a little salt," she thought. She put some in.

Harry and Emmy \_\_\_\_\_.

Harry put \_\_\_\_\_.

Aunt Judy put the vegetables in the sauce.

"\_\_\_\_\_, she thought.

Harry mixed the pasta and sauce together.

"It needs a little salt," he thought.

Mom and Dad sat at the table. "How's the food?" Emmy asked.

"Good," Dad said. "But it's a little- "Salty!" Mom said.

"I only added a little salt!" Emmy said. "Me too!" Harry said.

"Uh-oh!" Aunt Judy said.

"\_\_\_\_\_, Emmy said.

"Ack!" Harry cried.

"I forgot about the cake!"

\_\_\_\_\_.

Harry groaned.

"We ruined \_\_\_\_\_!"

"\_\_\_\_\_,!" Oliver said.

Dad smiled. "We love toast!" "And each other," Mom said.

