

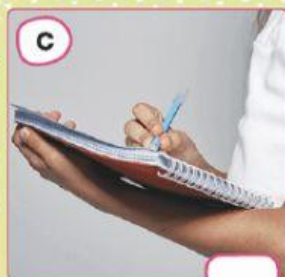
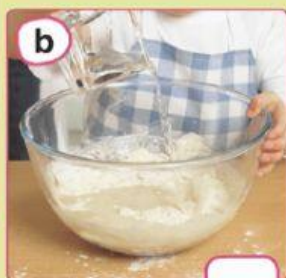
The horrible cake

Today, I'm making a cake for my granny. It's her birthday and she always tells me I'm bad at cooking. I go to the fridge and I see there aren't any eggs. I look in the cupboard and see there isn't any sugar either. I write a shopping list and go to the supermarket. My phone rings: it's Dad. He asks me to get some salt because there isn't any at home.

At home, I mix all the ingredients together and I put the cake in the oven. When it is done, I take it out. It smells delicious. I decorate the cake and wrap her present. It's a photograph of her I took last week. She's looking out of the window and she looks beautiful. I put her present on the table, next to the cake.

After dinner, my granny opens her present. She loves it! I give everyone a piece of cake. We all start eating. Something is wrong. Cakes are sweet, not salty like this one! I run to the kitchen and see that the bag of salt is open. I can hear everyone laughing in the living room. I hear my granny say, 'She's an amazing photographer, but this cake is horrible!' This makes me smile. I am happy, she thinks I am good at something!

By Cris



- 1 What does Cris buy from the shop? _____
- 2 What present does she give to her granny? _____
- 3 What is wrong with the cake? _____
- 4 What does her granny think she is good at? _____
- 5 What does her granny think she is bad at? _____