

BUNNY BAKE-OFF

By: Isabella T.

“You should try out!” Emily said excitedly. “I don’t knooow...?” Sara said slowly. “But you’re the best at baking cakes!” Emily said. “Okay.” Sara said sighing. But deep inside Sara didn’t want to... because she was too shy. She just didn’t want to disappoint her friend. “Don’t worry. I’ll be there rooting for you!” Said Emily “And besides, you love baking cakes.” Emily said. “You’re right.” Sara said smiling. “Long live the cakes!” Sara joked. “Mmmm-mmm...Yummy in my tummy that’s what I would say!” Emily said rubbing her tummy.

When Sara tried to turn in her form she saw Ivy the mean girl from her class. “Oh, no!” She said “Please don’t look this way.” She whispered. Then, she crept behind a very small plant as if it was going to block her whole body. But it was too late, Ivy spotted her like a hawk. Sara’s stomach did flip flops. She didn’t want Ivy to see her because she always teased her. Ivy glared at Sara as if her eyes said “Get out of my way!” Ivy shoved Sara and just walked away as if nothing happened. Sara looked at her form and she thought about not entering the bake-off. She started to crumple up her form but she thought about what Emily said. She slowly opened up the paper and smoothed it out on her shirt. She took a deep breath and smacked the form on the desk and said, “I’m gonna do this!” She confidently walked away.

“WHAT NOW!” Sara wailed. Sara has been nervous for the past week and all she did was worry. “Hey, cheer up! Let me tell you a joke.” Emily said. “Okay.” Sara said sighing. “What did the cake say to the fork?” Emily said. “I don’t know?” Sara said. “You want a piece of me?” Said Emily. “Ha Ha Ha! I think that helped me a lot. Thanks Emily!” Said Sara. “You’re welcome. You can pay me in cake. Just kidding!” Emily said hugging Sara. “We’re in it to win it!” Emily and Sara said loudly!

“Welcome to the tenth annual Bunny Bake-off! We are live from Sugar Glen National Park.” The host said. “Let’s meet our finalists. First, we have Ivy Taylor next we have Joshua Madison and finally we have Sara Smith.” He said. “Let’s get baking! Contestants have two hours. Let the Bunny Bake-off begin!

(Fast forward)

“We are down to the last fifteen minutes. Let’s go see the contestants. We are going to see Ivy first. So, Ivy what do we have here?” He said. Ivy looks at the camera and glances at her recipe and says, “I have a Carrot Cake Surprise.” The host says, “Well, I want to know what the surprise is!” Ivy says, “Uhhh, Carrots?”

“Well, more carrots eh?! Well, never thought of that. “Moving on to Joshua. Tell the audience what you’re doing.” “I am doing a Carrot Soufflé with caramel sauce.” Joshua said. “Well, doesn’t that sound delicious folks.” He said nodding. “Last but not the least is Sara. Well, what are you baking here?” Sara said, “I am baking a Carrot Ice Cream Cake.” “What kind of ice cream?” The host asked. “I am using my homemade Cream Cheese Ice Cream.” Sara said. “I would love to try that!” He said.

“Now, lets start judging these scrumptious looking cakes. Let’s give the judges a few minutes to decide... Now, let’s announce the winner of the Bunny Bake-off, and the winner is... Sara Smith!” The audience clapped and cheered loudly. Ivy yelled and said, “How did she win? I copied her recipe!” The judges and the audience all gasped. “Oops!” Said Ivy as she ran to the bathroom. “Thank you all for the award. It has been a pleasure to be in this bake-off. I would also like to thank my family and my friend Emily for supporting me.” Sara quickly said. Sara rushed to the bathroom and heard Ivy in one of the stalls crying. “Ivy, where are you?” Sara said. “Leave me alone.” Ivy said with her voice cracking. “It’s okay Ivy.” She Said. “You know it’s not okay! Why are you even here?” Ivy said sobbing. “I want to help you. You can come out now. I don’t bite!” Sara said. Ivy slowly opened the stall door and Sara sees her face filled with tears. Sara gives her some towels and Ivy grabs them and says “Thank you.” “Honestly, I’m supposed to be angry at you, but I am also very flattered because you thought my recipe was good enough to win. Did you really want the prize?” Sara asked. “No, I just wanted to be popular.” Ivy said. “We can be friends if you want to... and I could even teach you my secret.” Sara said smiling. “Really? You would do that?” Ivy said. “My secret ingredient is... having fun!” Sara said grinning.