

# THE PERFECT CAKE WORD SEARCH

Find and circle the underlined words from this poem in the Word Search puzzle.

Today's my mother's birthday.  
She's a connoisseur of cakes.  
I tried to bake a masterpiece  
but made a few mistakes.

I couldn't find the flour,  
so I stirred in mashed potatoes,  
then turned it red as roses  
by including stewed tomatoes.

I knew that eggs were needed,  
but is seventeen too many?  
We had no milk or butter,  
so I couldn't put in any.

The sugar was the weirdest part;  
it tasted just like salt!  
Her "cake" came out like meatloaf,  
which was clearly all my fault.

Mom said, "This cake is perfect  
and you've totally succeeded!  
You made it with a lot of love,  
and that is all I needed."

— Kenn Nesbitt



N	B	F	L	E	P	A	R	T	P	C	O
E	E	I	M	O	P	I	E	S	V	O	Z
E	L	A	R	I	V	Y	T	G	W	N	I
D	C	M	E	T	L	E	T	G	E	N	N
E	E	K	F	R	H	K	U	E	M	O	C
D	A	I	A	O	S	D	B	E	B	I	L
C	N	E	M	A	D	E	A	A	A	S	U
D	L	F	A	U	L	T	K	Y	C	S	D
C	T	A	L	W	L	E	U	Y	A	E	I
M	K	L	E	O	Q	U	N	I	K	U	N
N	R	N	A	C	U	A	D	X	E	R	G
Y	K	F	J	S	M	R	S	E	S	O	R

# THE PERFECT CAKE

## WORD SEARCH KEY

