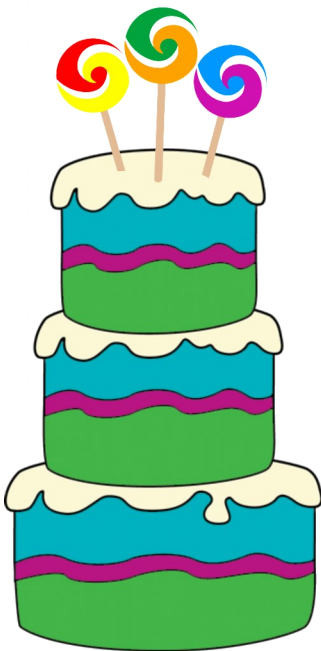
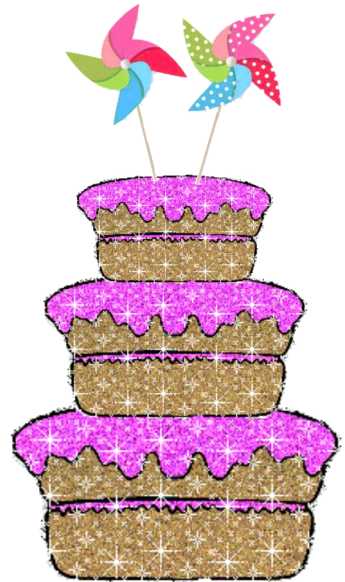


The Two Best Cakes

Mrs. Diaz liked to bake cakes. She wanted to be the best baker in town. Mr. Jones lived next door to Mrs. Diaz. He liked to bake cakes. He also wanted to be the best baker in town.

One day Mrs. Diaz baked a cake. The cake was very tall. She decorated it with glitter icing. She stuck pinwheels on the top. The cake looked great.



Mr. Jones baked a cake on the same day. His cake was also very tall. He put green icing on his cake. He stuck lollipop trees on top. Mr. Jones liked his cake very much. "Wait until Mrs. Diaz sees this!" he said. "She will see I am the best baker."

Mrs. Diaz had the same idea. "Wait until Mr. Jones sees this!" she said. "He will see I am the best baker." Mrs. Diaz decided to carry the cake next door to show Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones decided to carry the cake next door to show Mrs. Diaz. He walked down the street. It was hard to see over the lollipops, but he didn't have far to go. Mrs. Diaz didn't see Mr. Jones coming. Mr. Jones didn't see Mrs. Diaz coming.