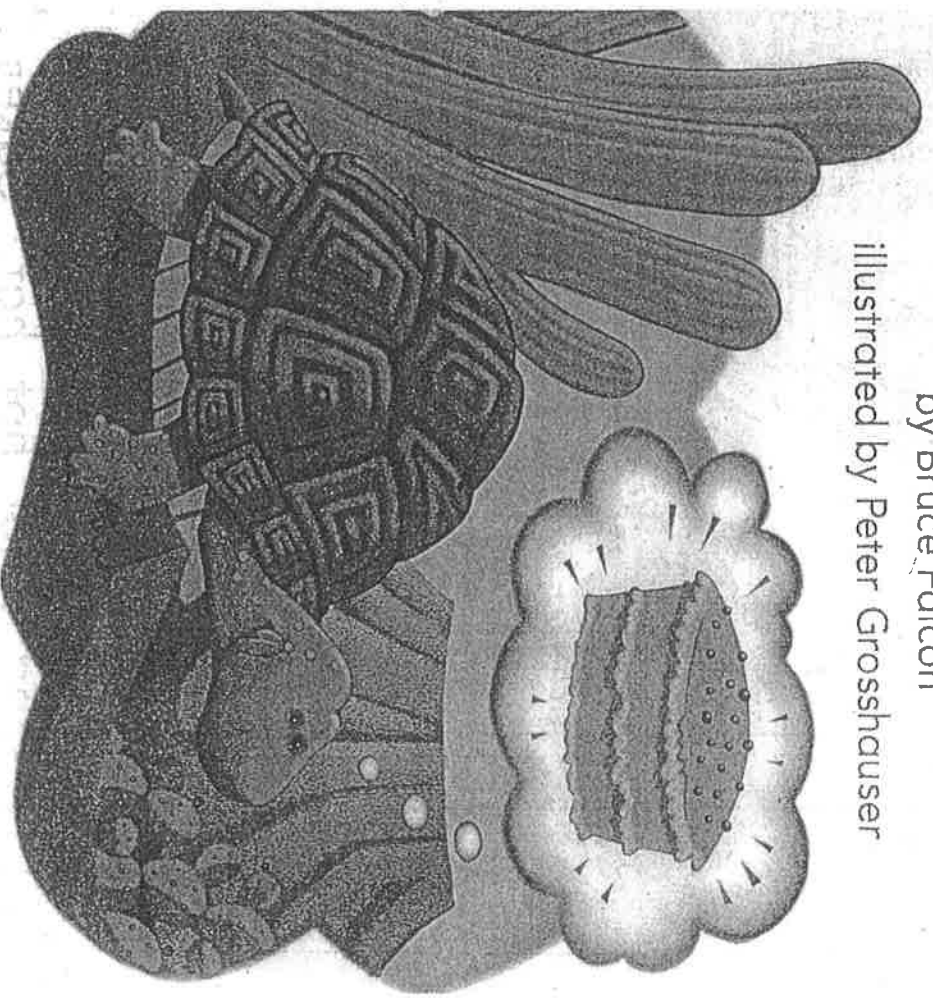


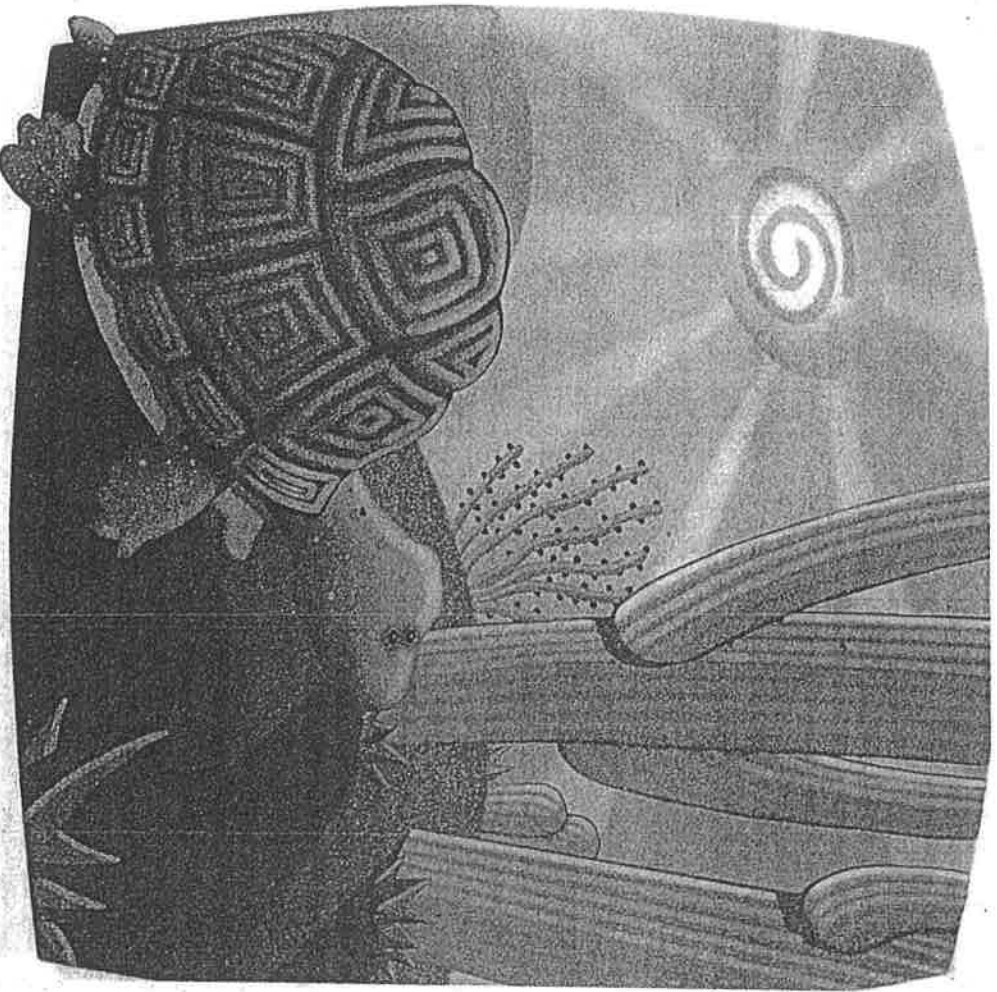
# Tate's Cakes

by Bruce Falcon

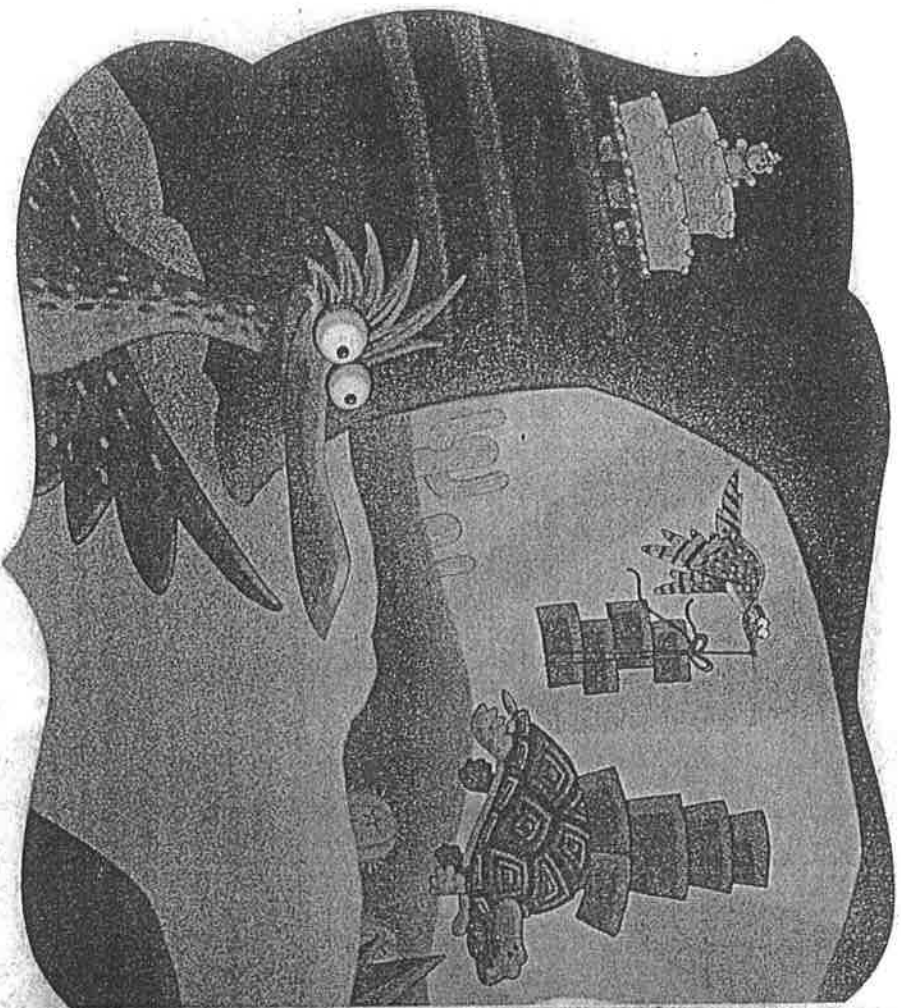
illustrated by Peter Grosshauser



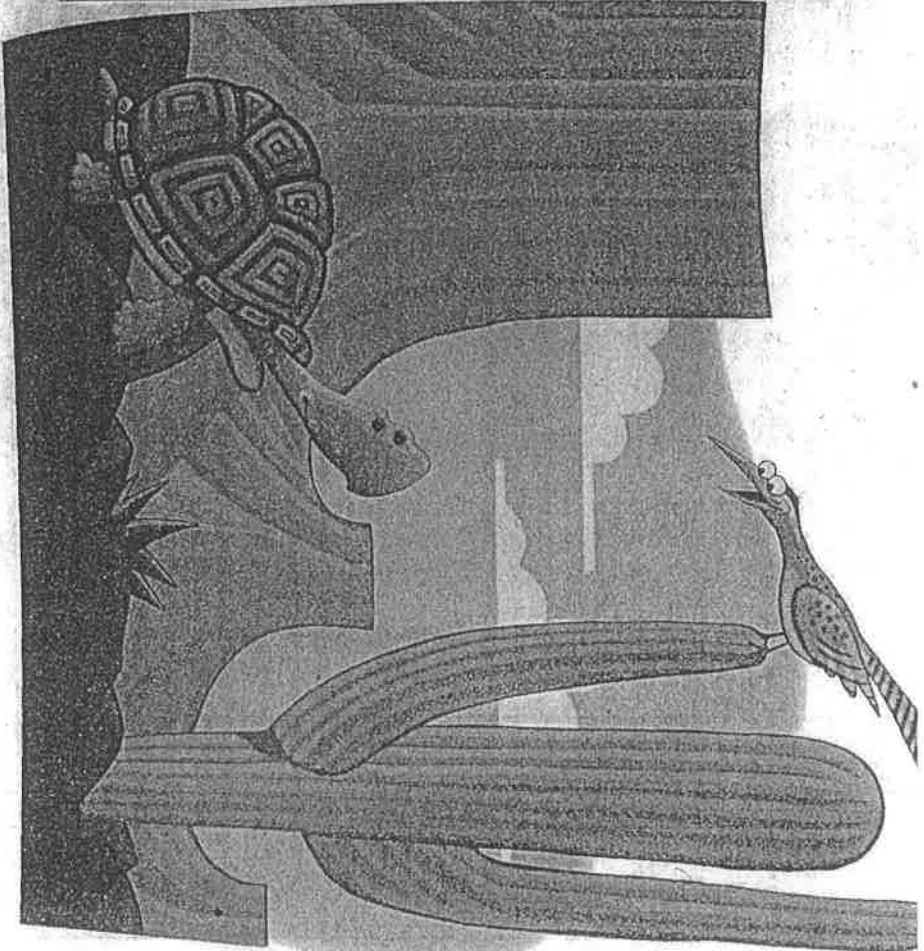
Tate had never made a cake.  
Tate did know that cakes must  
bake. Can Tate make cakes?



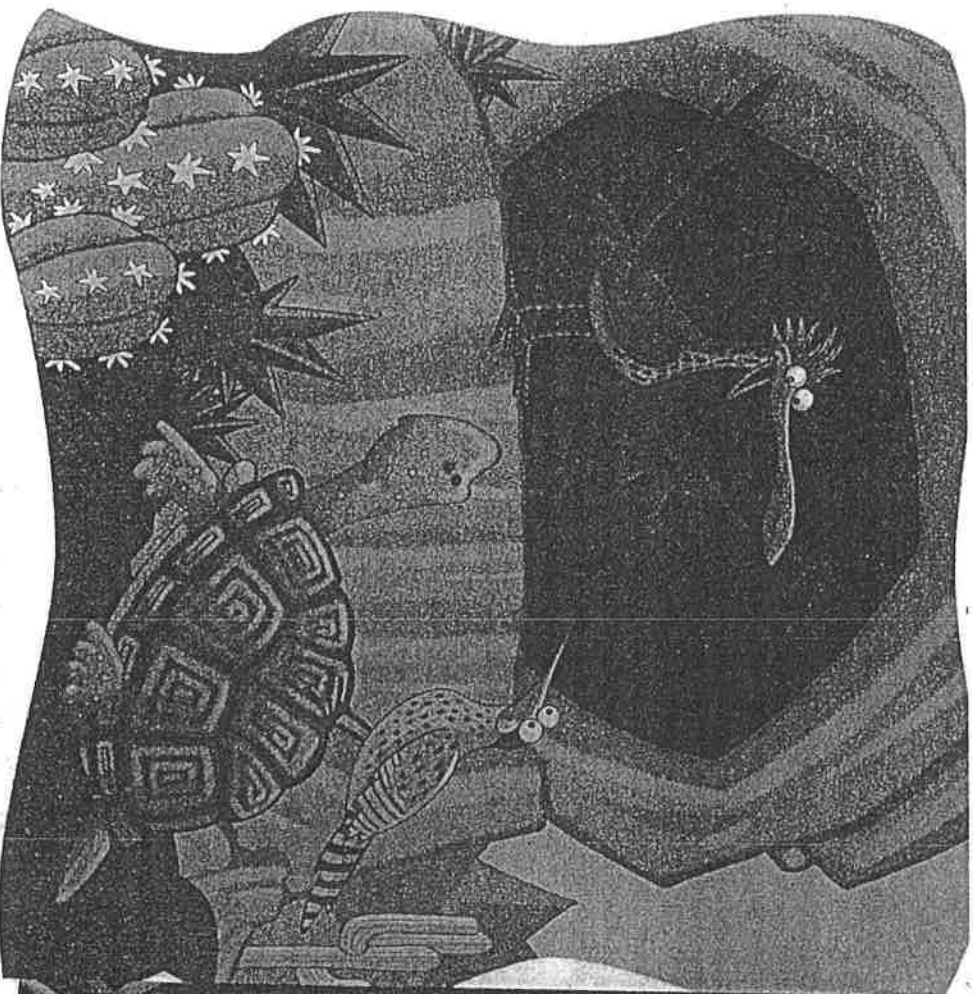
"This sand is hot, hot, hot. Cakes  
can bake in it. What goes into  
cakes? If Wade has made cakes,  
Wade will tell me," said Tate.



Wade got four cakes. Tate got five cakes. Jade's bake sale was over. Tate and Wade ate Jade's cakes. Tate and Wade never did make cakes. They ate Jade's.



"Well, I never made a cake," said Wade. "Let's ask Jade. If Jade has made cakes, Jade will tell us." "Yes," said Tate, "let's ask Jade."

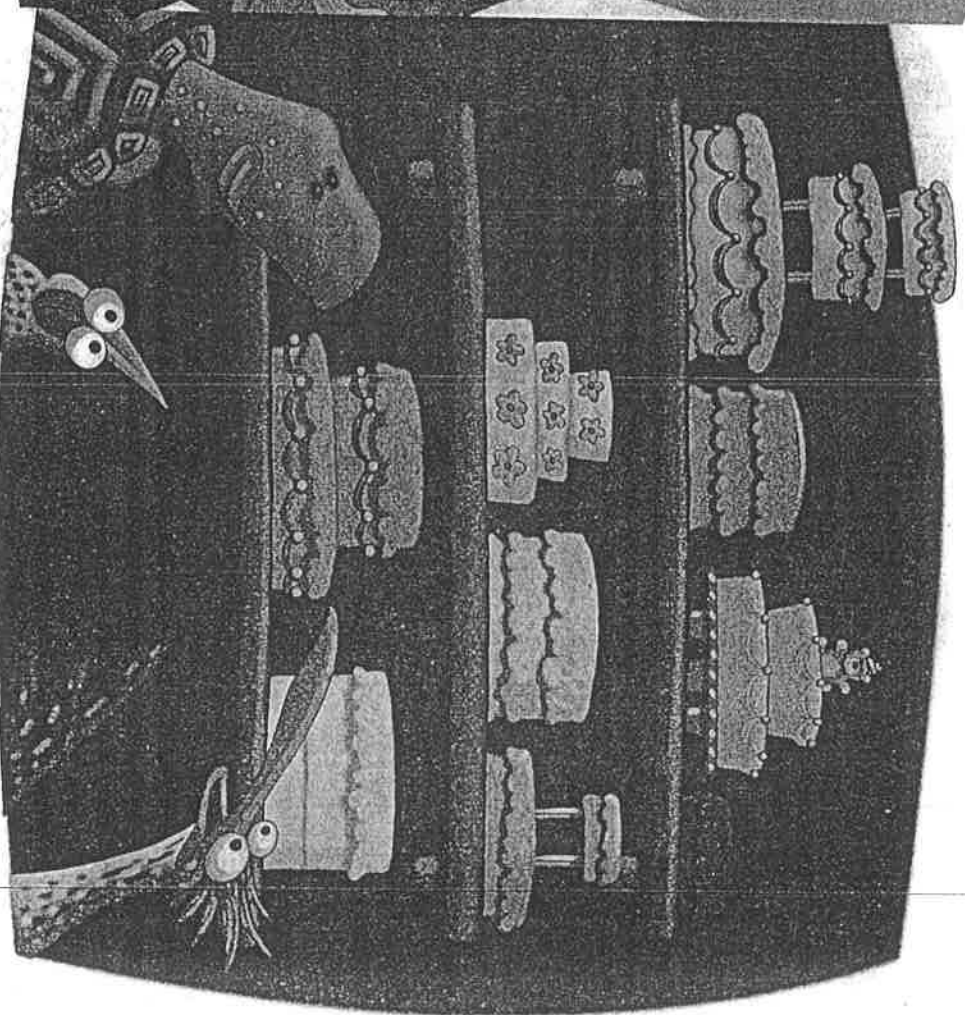


Wade and Tate went to Jade's big

cave. Jade was in.

"I am glad you came," said Jade.

"I just made ten cakes."



"This cake is on sale. That cake is

on sale and that cake is on sale.

The big cakes are all on sale,"

Jade said. "I just made them."