

Dear baking,

From the moment I was playing in the flour bag
While my mom was making her cakes.
Sitting there thinking about all the things I could make.
Oh how it takes me back.

I remember making my first strawberry cake.
Mixing, baking, tasting.
It was perfect

Now I'm making big cakes and cookies.
Baking and decorating.
Still taking time to play in the flour bag.

From watching my mom bake all the time,
And wishing I was able to do that.
To baking something every week.
But wishing I was still little.

Watching baking shows with my family.
To recreating cakes you see on TV.
Baking will always put a smile on my face.
From being little and playing around in flour.
To being here today tasting my yummy cakes.

I will always remember the first time.
The first cake.
The first baking show.
And the first cake me and my mom baked.

