

Bake Sale Detective



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Search for the items in bold.

The high school band's annual bake sale raised funds for uniforms and such. Armed with a **cookbook**, **salt**, and a **bag of flour**, Jen Smith hoped she'd not lost her touch. Each year, she and Dot Jones had a rivalry as to whose goods would sell the most, And this year, Jen vowed that Dot's award-winning **apple pie** would end up being toast.

She gathered a **knife**, **7 apples**, a **peeler**, **2 bags of sugar**, a **rolling pin**, and **4 sticks of butter**, Waving **2 wooden spoons**, **2 whisks**, and a **rubber spatula** in the air as she began to mutter. "This year victory is mine!" she cried, adding **oats** and **blueberries** for a tasty surprise. Jen found her **timer** and **plastic wrap**, sprayed **Baker's Joy**, and dreamt of taking home the prize.

Meanwhile at Dot's house, there was a baking storm going on, with her creativity on the loose. **1 glass** and **3 metal measuring cups**, **2 measuring spoons**, and a **cutting board** were in use. **2 boxes of cocoa**, **12 eggs**, **2 bottles of extract**, and **3 bags of chocolate chips** were mixed in. When **4 muffins** and **11 cookies** were done, she waved her metal spatula and wished for a win.

Today was the bake sale, and Jen and Dot were quite nervous if the truth be told. They spied their nemesis Matilda Fry with a 12-layer cake frosted in the school colors of blue and gold. "Behold the prize winner, girls," she told them with a sly smile that made them both see red. "If that's not a store-bought cake," grumbled Jen to Dot, "then I'm a natural redhead!"