

Baking the Cakes

Version A

I was helping to bake some cakes at home. As I put the cake tray in the oven I accidentally tilted it and all the mixture ran down inside the cooker. I made a big mess and my dad got very angry.

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Version B

When I was nine Dad said I could help him bake some cakes. I was really keen to help but at the last minute something terrible happened. The oven gloves must have made me clumsy because I tilted the tray up just as I was putting it in the oven. The mixture went everywhere. It was like the Niagara Falls had turned into cake mixture and then poured through our oven. My dad's face turned purple. It took us the rest of the day to scrape the mess out of the cooker.