

Name _____



The Enchanted Bastille Bakes

In the heart of Paris, nestled between cobblestone streets and charming cafés, there lived a pastry chef named Marcel who possessed a magical gift. On Bastille Day, the most celebrated day in Paris, Marcel's pastries came to life with a touch of enchantment.

Marcel's bakery, "Le Petit Délice," was known for its delectable treats, but it was the enchanted desserts that drew people from all over the city. Each year, on Bastille Day, Marcel would bake something extraordinary, and his creations never disappointed.

This year, Marcel decided to bake a magnificent Eiffel Tower-shaped cake with layers of chocolate, cream, and raspberry filling. As he sprinkled the final touch of powdered sugar, the cake began to shimmer and grow until it was a perfect miniature replica of the Eiffel Tower.

To Marcel's surprise, the little Eiffel Tower cake hopped off the table and started to march around the bakery. It spun and twirled, its chocolatey legs wiggling with delight. Marcel chuckled as he watched the enchanting spectacle unfold.

Marcel's customers couldn't believe their eyes as the Eiffel Tower cake danced around the bakery. They joined in the fun, clapping their hands and cheering. Marcel's magical desserts always brought joy to Bastille Day.

But the Eiffel Tower cake was not the only dessert that came to life. The éclairs waltzed gracefully, the macarons performed pirouettes, and the croissants engaged in a playful game of chase.

As the chaos of the enchanted desserts continued, a mischievous fruit tart named Fleur decided to explore the streets of Paris. With a burst of raspberry jam, Fleur rolled out of the bakery and into the bustling city.

Marcel, realizing that his desserts were causing whimsical chaos, followed Fleur through the streets of Paris. Along the way, they encountered a kind-hearted street artist named Amélie, who was juggling colorful pastries in the air.

Together, they embarked on an adventure to round up the enchanted desserts and bring them back to the bakery. With Amélie's help, they performed a pastry parade that captivated the city.

Finally, as the sun set over Paris, Marcel and Amélie gathered the desserts and led them back to the bakery. Marcel waved his magical pastry whisk, and the desserts returned to their delicious, non-wandering forms.

The people of Paris applauded Marcel's talent and the enchanting chaos he had created. They celebrated Bastille Day with laughter and an appreciation for the magic of Marcel's desserts.

