

March prompt #3

Looking at this cake, you would definitely say, it was not made by anyone that really knew how to bake or let alone ever made a cake before. The shape was a good resemblance to the leaning Tower of Pisa. It was quite slanted to the left more than actually being a straight upright cake. A good bit of the fruit had already fell off the cake onto the plate sadly. The icing was dripping off of the leaning side as well this made a puddle that the cake was sitting in made of extra icing. None the less, Sloan and KitKat was so proud of this magnificent edible creation. They worked very hard for two creatures that have never baked anything in their life. They just hoped that none of it was crunchy as Sloan may have accidentally dropped a couple of eggshells in the batter.

Xeros, Endor, pastel and Pentious would be home soon. KitKat wasn't wasting anymore time, he set the table with his proud crooked cake in the middle. The table cloth was a beautiful pink color for the spring this time of year making the white icing shine brightly appon it in contrast. Sloan grabbed out plates and forks from the top cabinet. "Oh we haven't had to use these in a while" she said looking at the dust on the plates. They haven't been used in quite some time. Grabbing the six plates and forks she washed them gently before drying them off and placing them on the table around the cake. The table was made out of an ancient tree from the forests to the south. It was an enormous slab of wood thousands of years old passed down many generations of Skire.

"There we go!" Sloan said with joy as she placed down the last plate and silverware. "I can't wait to see them all enjoy your hard work KitKat."

"I really couldn't have don't this without you Sloan. It would have ended up much worse o can assure you." He giggled as he brushed his ears back showing he really had no idea what he was doing. Sloan rolled her eye in her mouth "Dude you totally could have done it! You don't take near as much credit for your creativity." She gave him a big hug as she spoke her words of inspiration to her friend. Both there ears twitched at the same time. Speaking at the same time "Clans home!"

The front door opened and xeros walked in first, followed by Endor pastel and finally Pentious. Xeros almost always walked Anthro on his back legs. He was the alpha after all. He was quite larger than Kitkat and Sloan being he was much older. His turquoise green eye looked over at the large table seeing KitKat and Sloan vibrating with excitement! "And what have you two been up to while we have been gone?" He spoke deep strong but very kind.

"We made a make for you all! I wanted to make a very special gift to show how much you all mean to me! I know it's not perfect but I did my very best with Sloans help." Kitkat said bouncing as he spoke. Vibrant and glowing he moved out of the way to show everyone his achievement! "Oh my little cccat. You really out did yourself! You really did your very best with my instructions!" Pentious patted his little head, smiling at the little lump sided cake. It was super cute in its own imperfect way. Xeros was smiling from ears to ears. "Oh a tootieFruity sweet cake. Pentious you are to kind to help little kitkat." Xeros noticed right away it was her signature cake recipe that she sold in her store. He sat down first at the table and the others followed him. KitKat cut the cake into sections and passed out everyone a piece. "I hope you all love it!" He said as soon as he placed the last piece on his plate and sat down with his clan.

Cccats are not know for being the cleanest at eating. Icing was on most faces, fingers and claws. Xeros was laughing at all the messy faces as they ate. Sloan still was getting icing in her Mohawk, Endor now had to remove some jewelry from his horns just in case he said. It was definitely messy fun for them all. "KitKat this was such a a wonderful surprise. You really picked a wonderful gift for us! I absolutely loved it" KitKat was so happy! He couldn't believe he nailed

his sweet gift! He might not be a baker but he sure could improvise. He brought his clan together to bond over the evening, even being such a small cccat.