

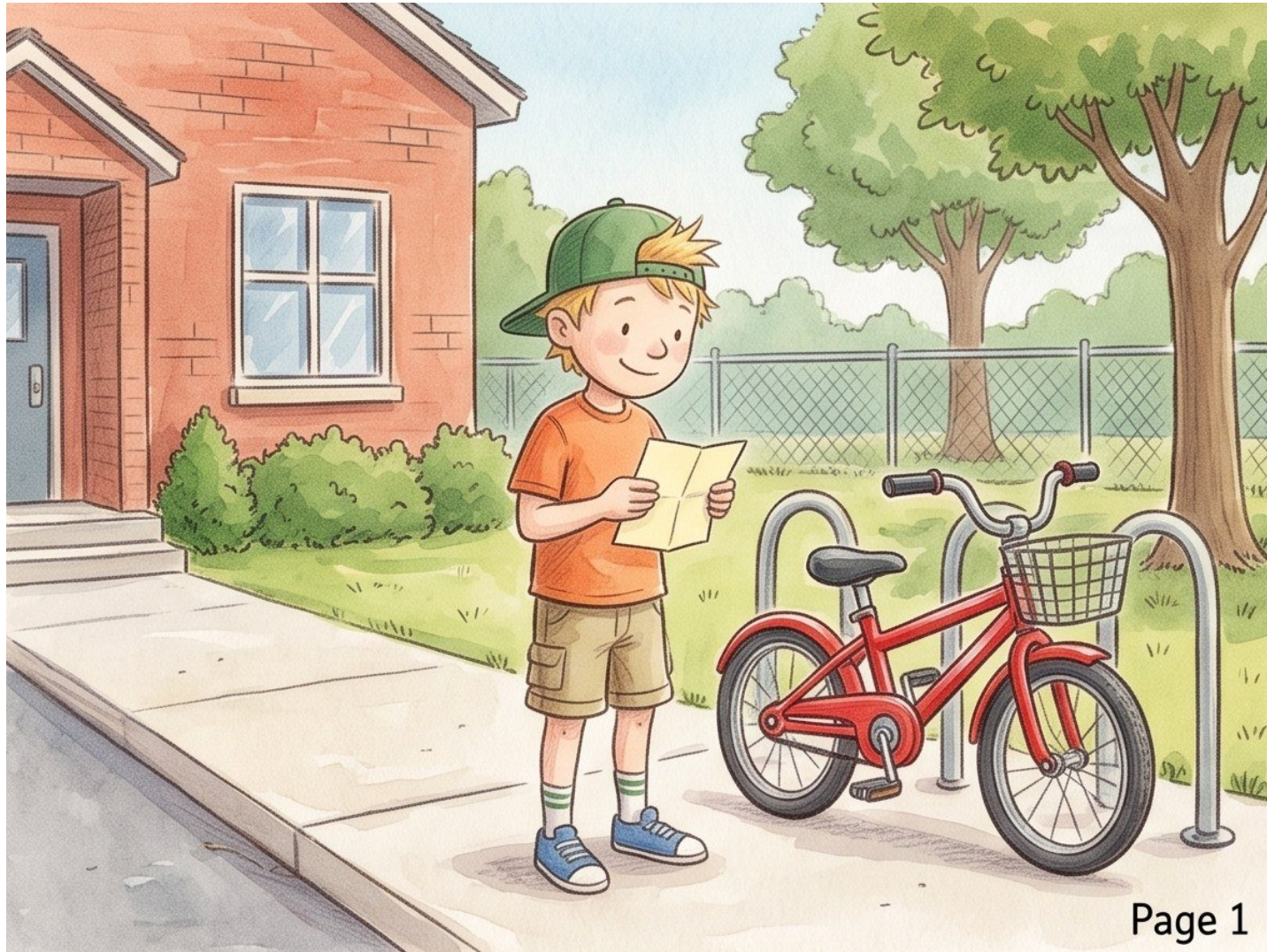
LEVEL

3



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Jake's Cake Ride



Jake had to ride home. He got a note from his mom.



The note said, “Come home for a huge cake!”
Jake was a big fan of cake.



He hopped on his new bike. It was a long ride
past the big lake.



“I hope I make it in time,” he said.



The path home had a rule: no fast bikes.



But Jake had to get home. He went as fast as he could.



When he got home, Mom gave him a big slice.
The cake had his name on it.



“This is a fine cake, Mom!” Jake said. He ate the whole thing.