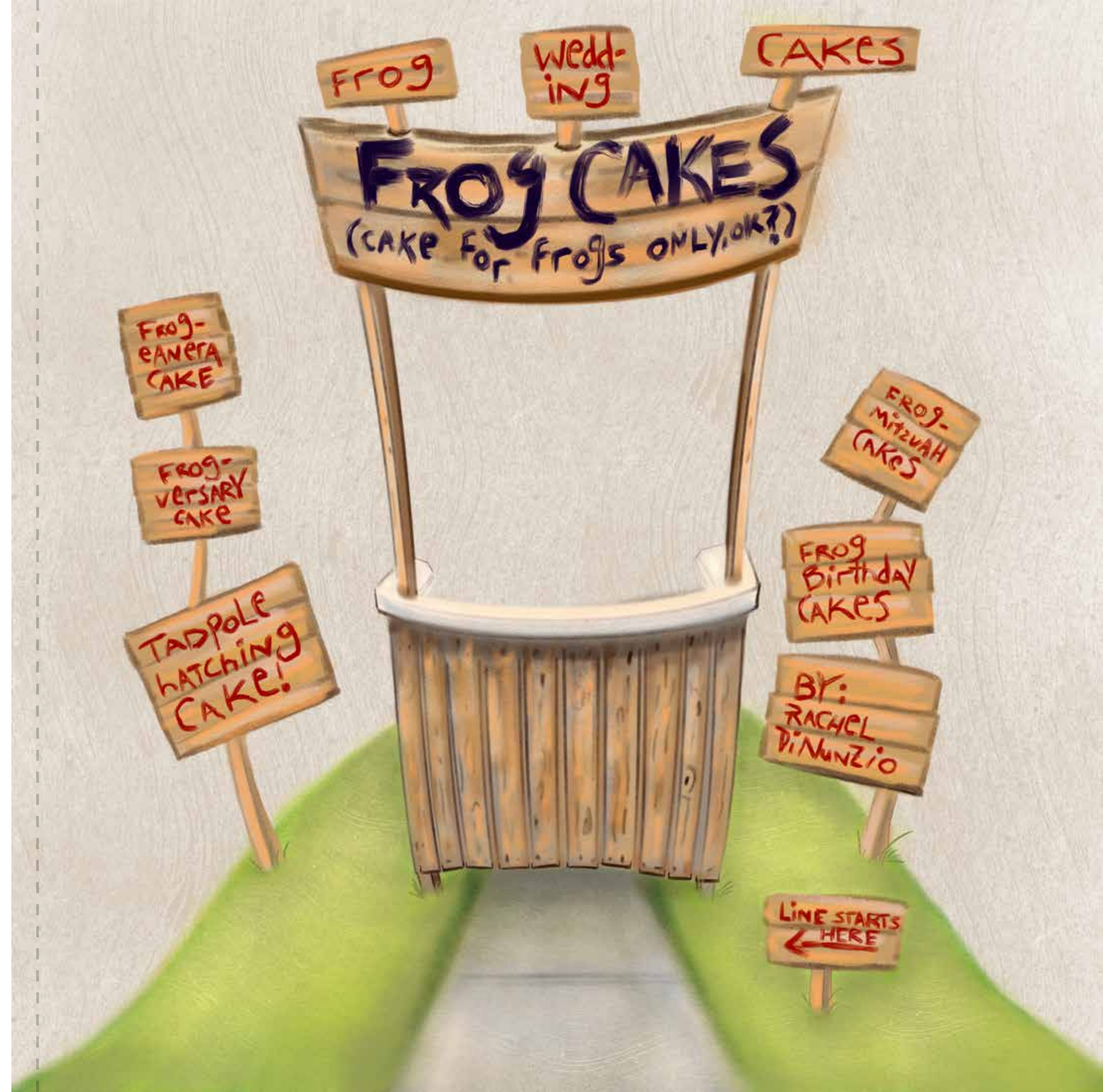
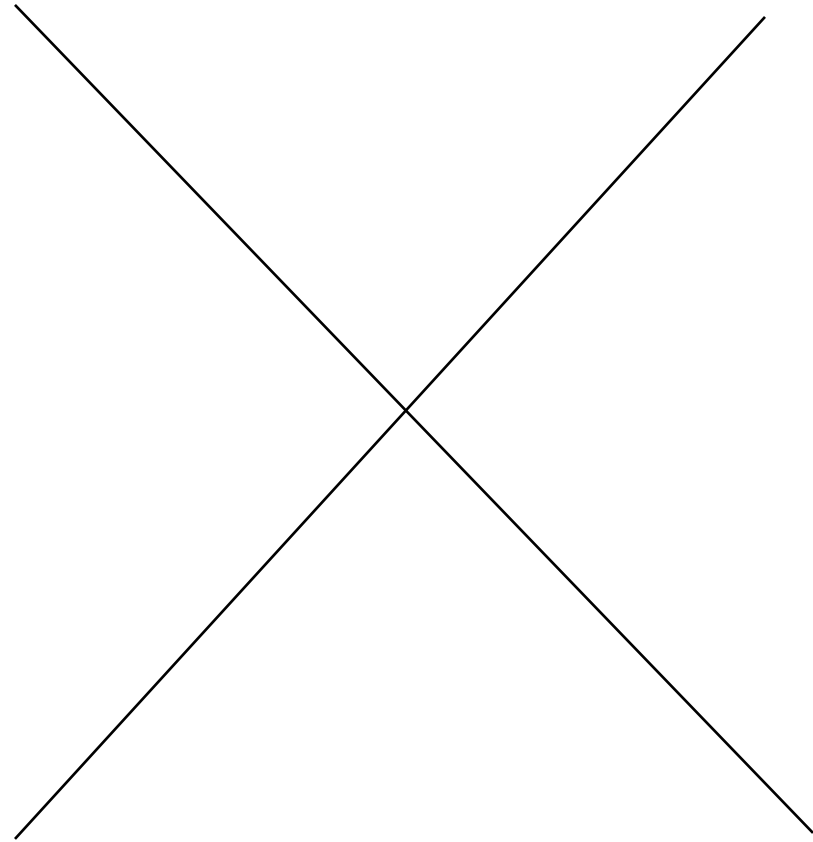
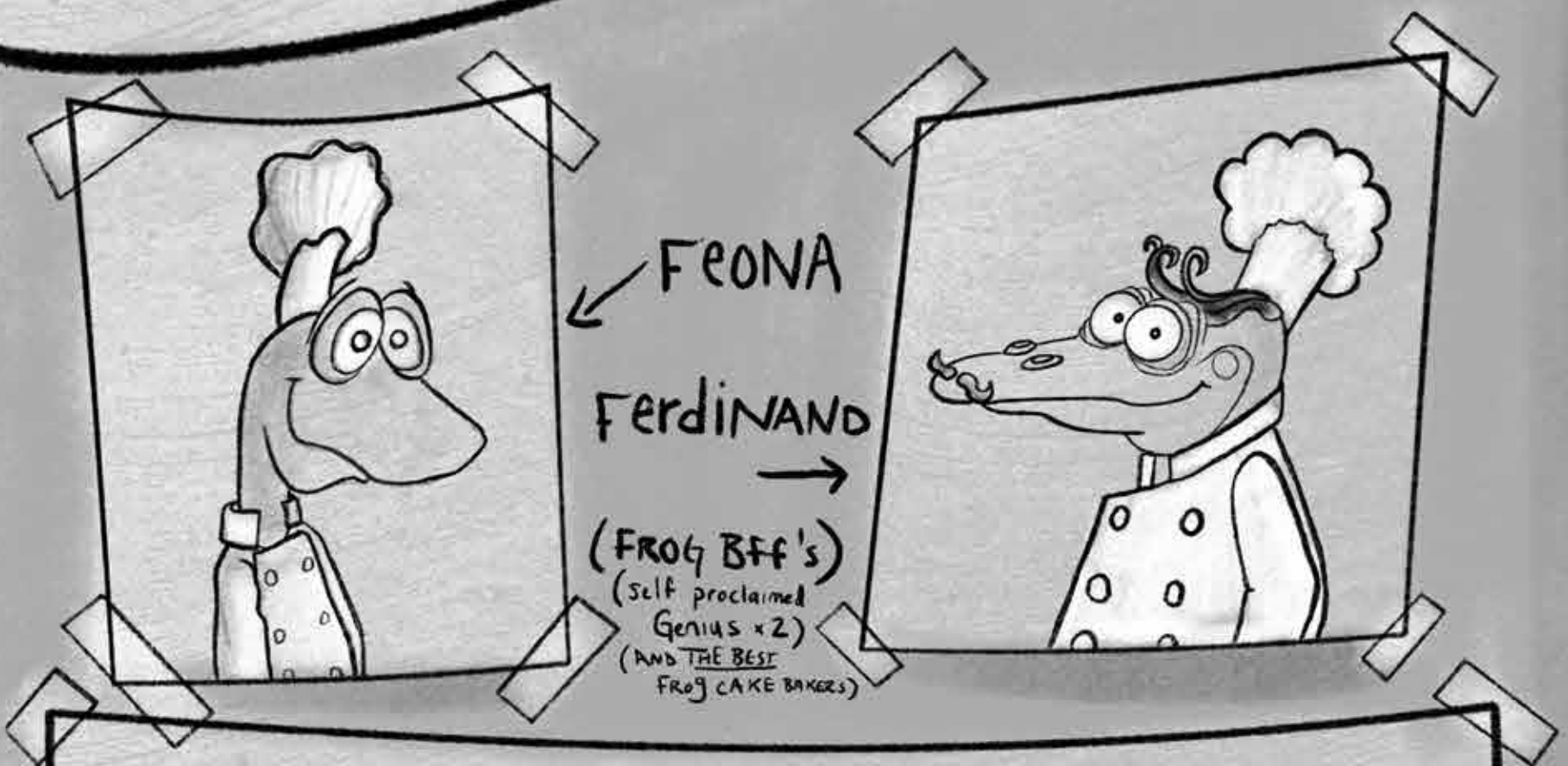


FROG CAKES

cake for frogs only, OK?

WRITTEN and ILLUSTRATED
by Rachel A. DiNunzio
rachelalyssa89@gmail.com
716-908-6567





FEONA

FERDINAND

(FROG BFF'S)
(self proclaimed
Genius x2)
(AND THE BEST
FROG CAKE BAKERS)

©

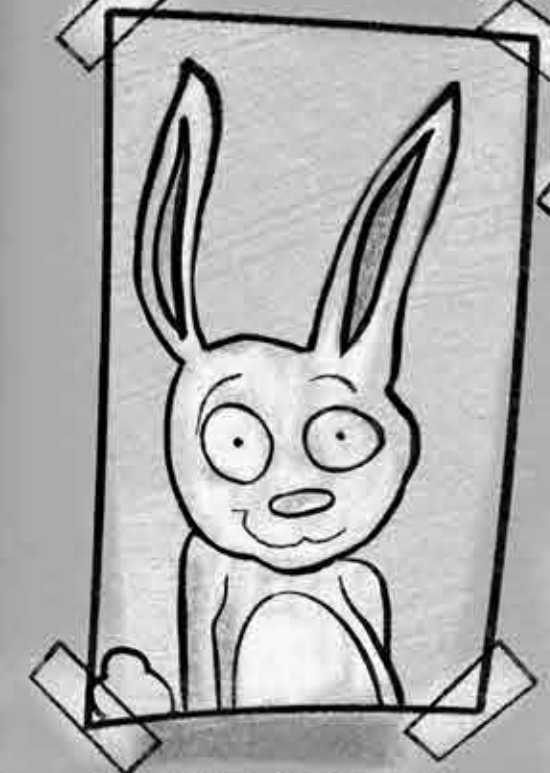


DEVIN

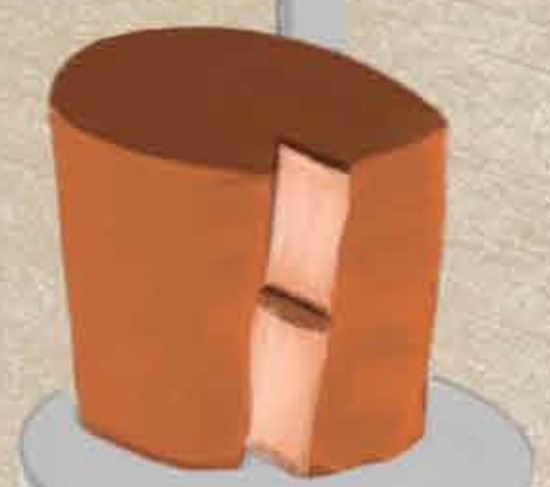
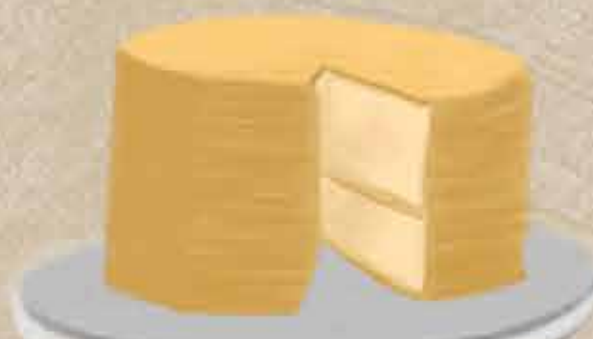
DONOVAN

CAROL

©



MILDRED



**“FROG CAKES IS NOW OPEN
FOR BUSINESS!**

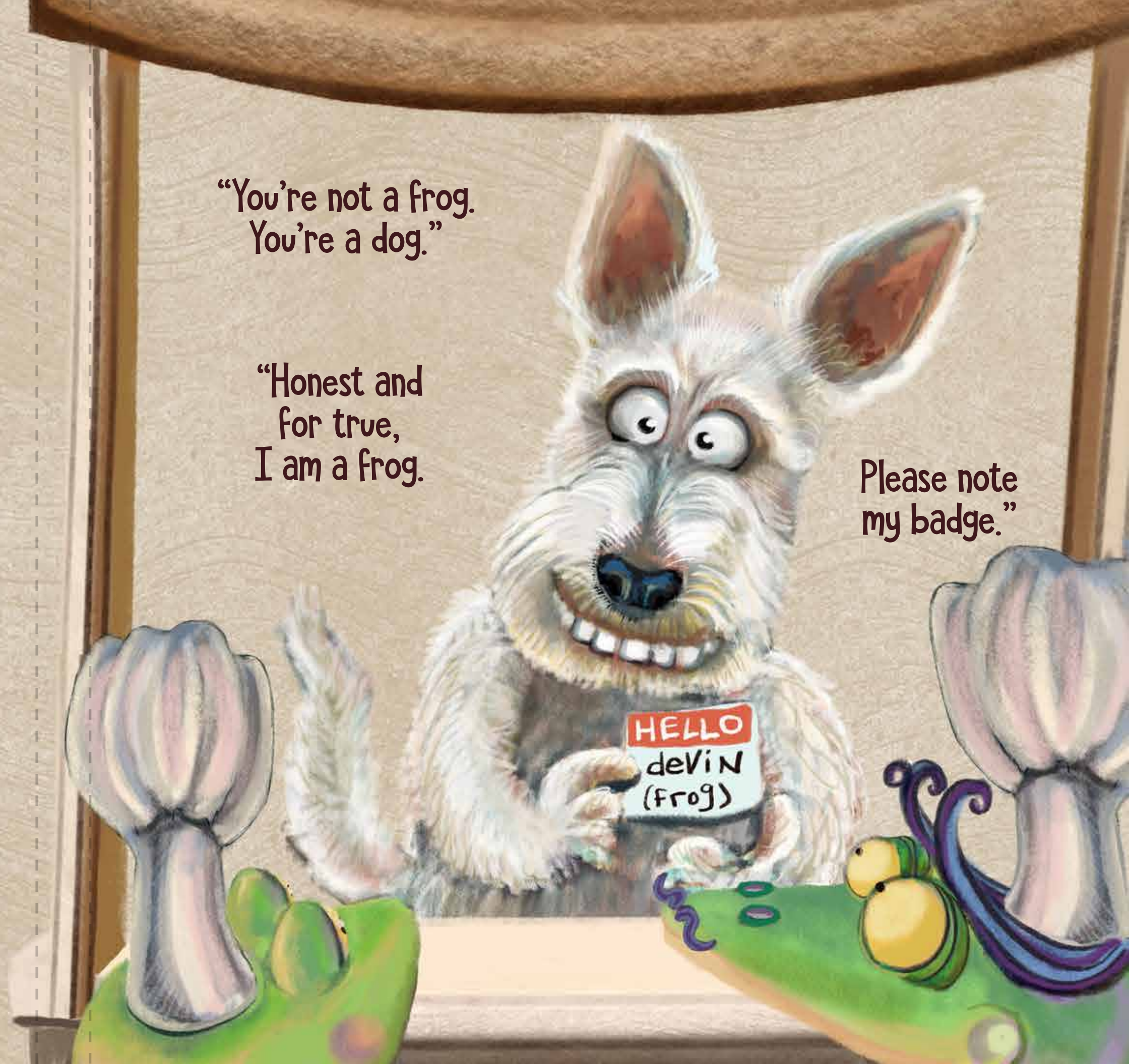
**FIRST FROG PLEASE
STEP RIGHT UP!”
Ferdinand Shouted.**

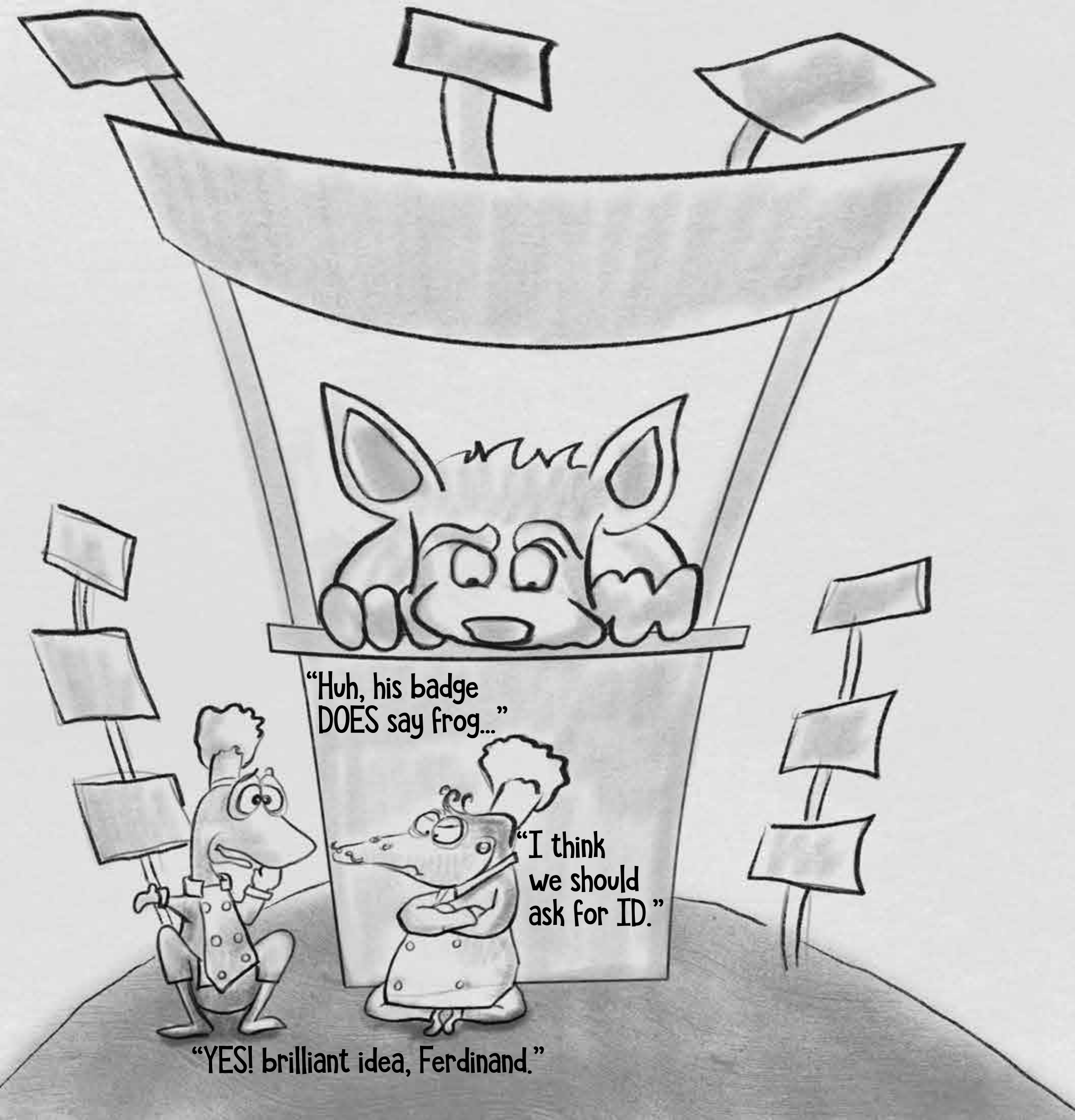
“Hi, my name is Devin. I’m a frog.”

**“You’re not a frog.
You’re a dog.”**

**“Honest and
for true,
I am a frog.**

**Please note
my badge.”**





"Huh, his badge DOES say frog..."

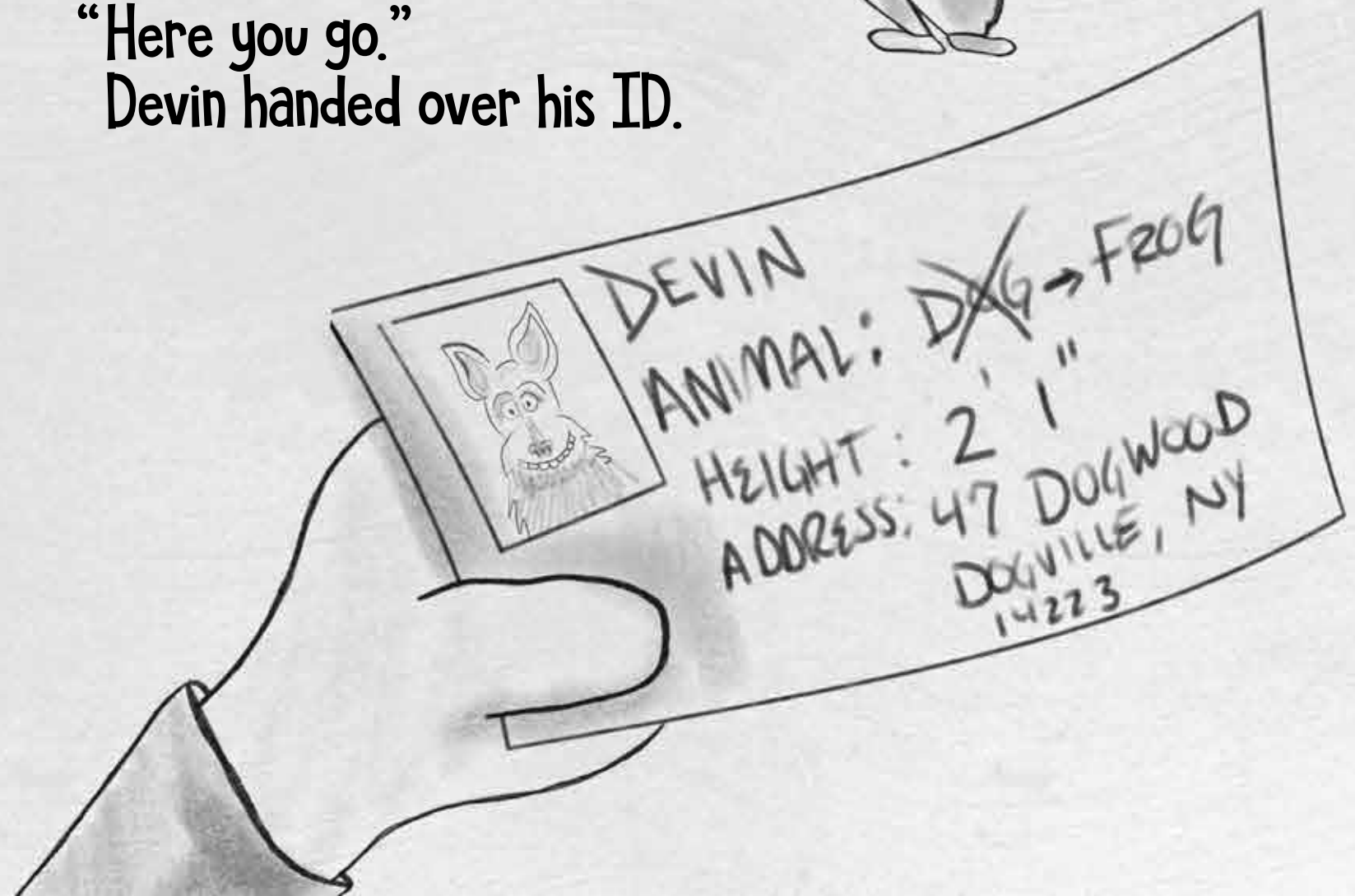
"I think we should ask for ID."

"YES! brilliant idea, Ferdinand."

"We are going to need to see some ID proving your froggyness, good sir."



"Here you go."
Devin handed over his ID.



DEVIN
ANIMAL: ~~DOG~~ → FROG
HEIGHT: 2' 1"
ADDRESS: 47 DOGWOOD
DOGVILLE, NY
14223

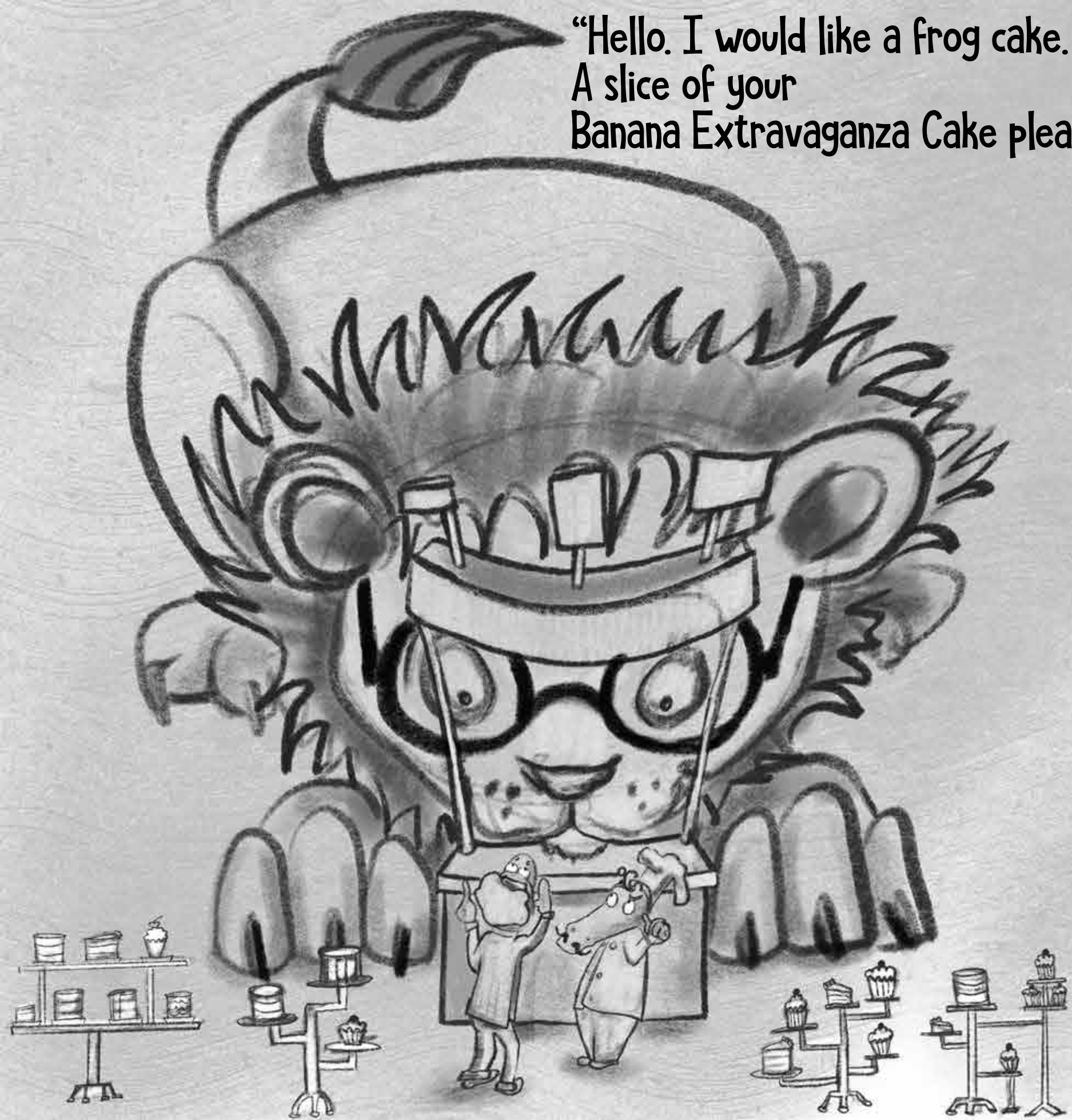


“WOW! This totally checks out.”
Feona said.

“Indeed it does, Feona!!
Here is your cake, Devin.
A slice of Orange Cream Supreme!”

“NEXT!”

“Hello. I would like a frog cake.
A slice of your
Banana Extravaganza Cake please!”



Feona shouted up
(at what might possibly be the largest frog
she'd ever seen).

“Um, these cakes are for frogs.
You look a lot like...
a lion.”



“Oh, I get that a lot.”
said Donovan.

“But see, I have glasses just like
my passport photo.
As you can see, I am
MOST DEFINITELY a frog.”

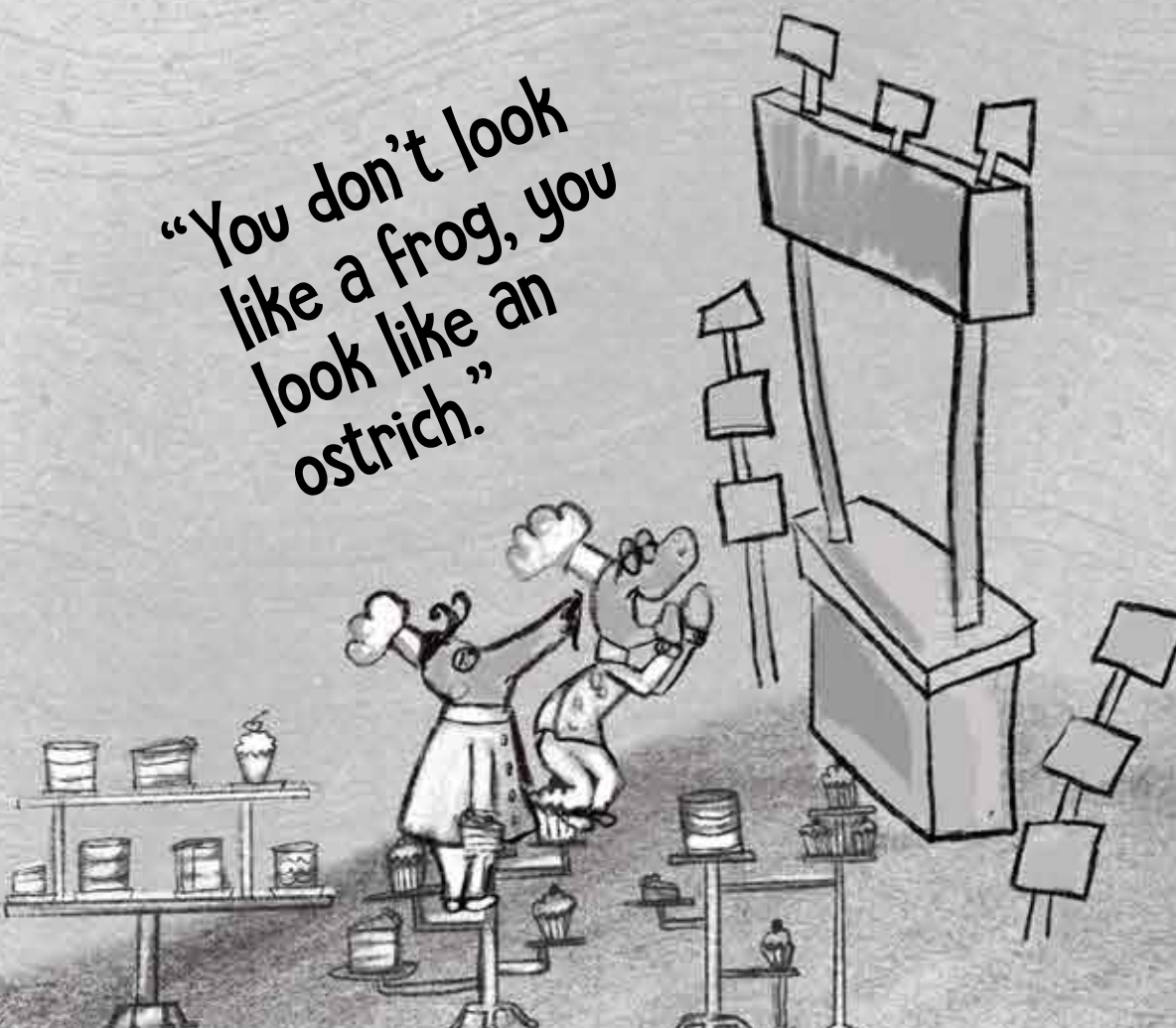
“Hmmm...
Checks out.
Ok, you can
have cake!”



“NEXT FROG IN LINE!”

“Hi! I’m Carol.
I’d like to order a Lemon Cherry Swirl
frog cake please.
I am, *WITHOUT A DOUBT*, a frog.”

“You don’t look
like a frog, you
look like an
ostrich.”

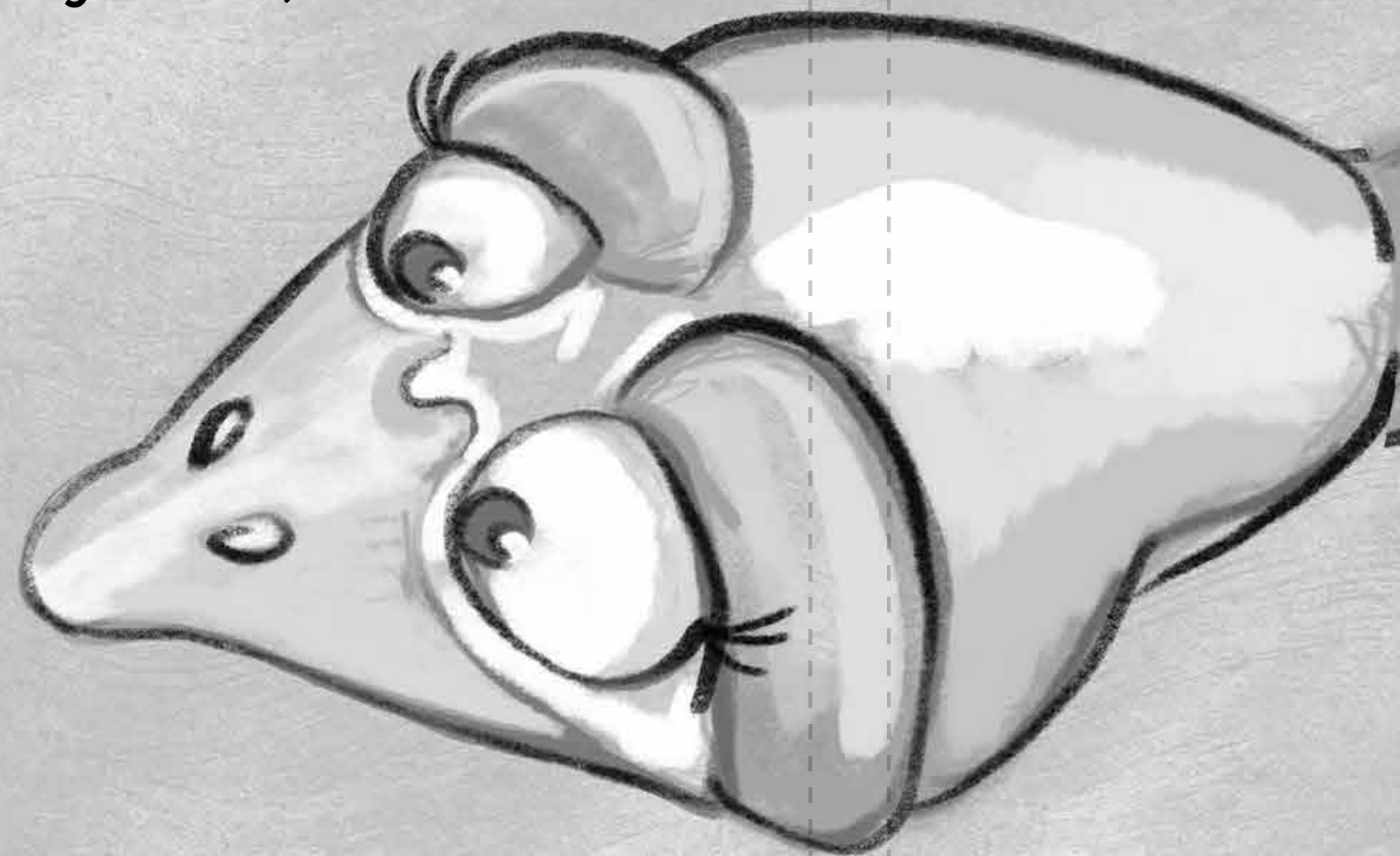


“Oh I do resemble an ostrich, but I am a frog.
We just have ostrich lineage on my mother’s,
sister’s, neighbor’s side.

Would I have this green nose
if I wasn’t a frog?”



You know, she’s right.
We do have green noses.
She must be a frog.
So sorry madam frog,
here is your cake!



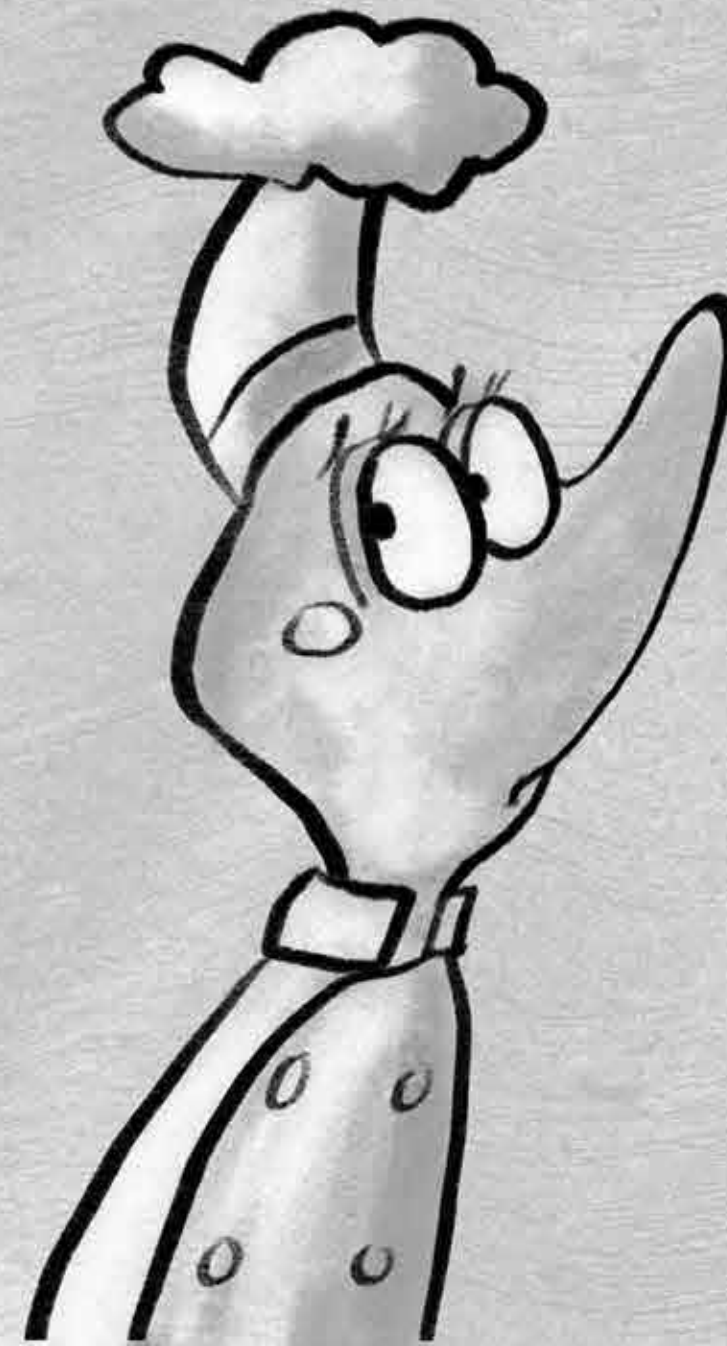
NEXT FROG IN LINE PLEASE!”



PSSSSSSSSST.

“You know, you could make this a whole lot easier if you serve EVERYONE cake.”

“Everyone? ALL animals?
No way. We couldn't possibly.
Do you see the sign?”



“...yea, but, just CHANGE the sign!”

“Ferdinand! I have a brilliant (and original) idea.
We could CHANGE the sign!”



**“CHANGE
THE
SIGN?”**

We **MUSTN'T**.
We **COULDN'T**.

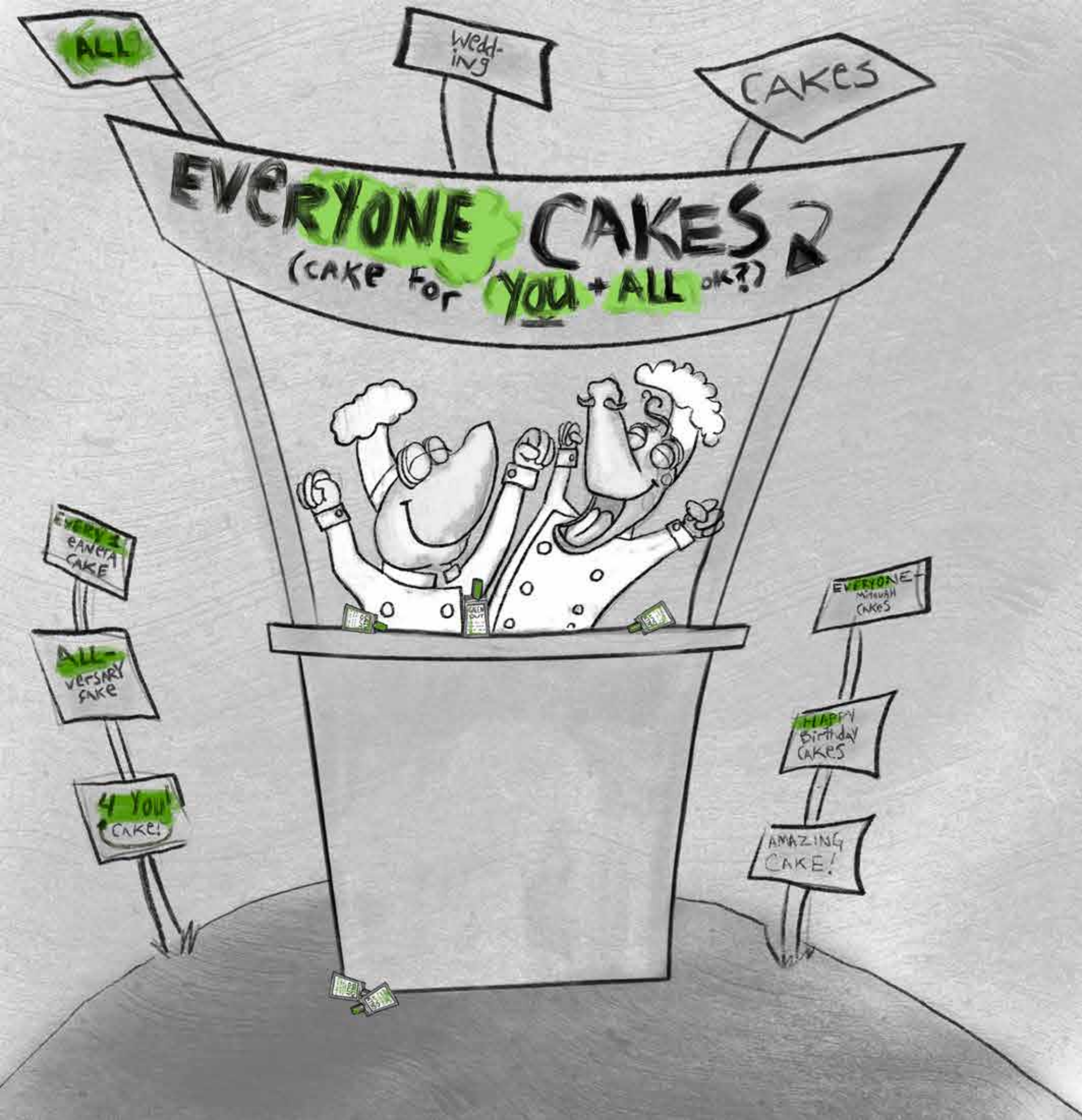
Wait. Can we?”



“Yes look...”

“Feona! My goodness, you are a genius. You are brilliant, talented, and now... an innovator. You have it all.”

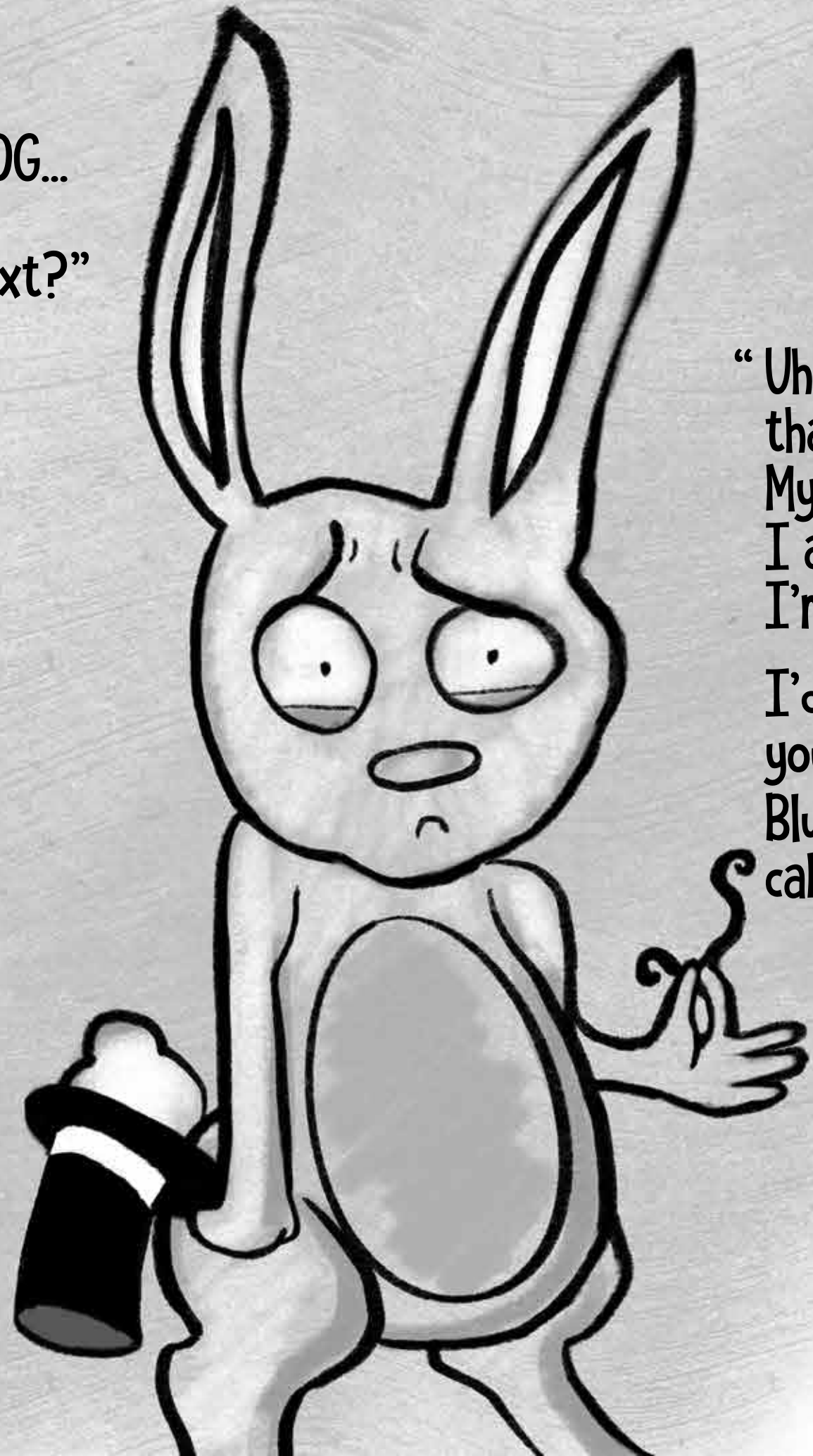
“Why thank you, Ferdinand. I know, but it’s really nice to be appreciated.”



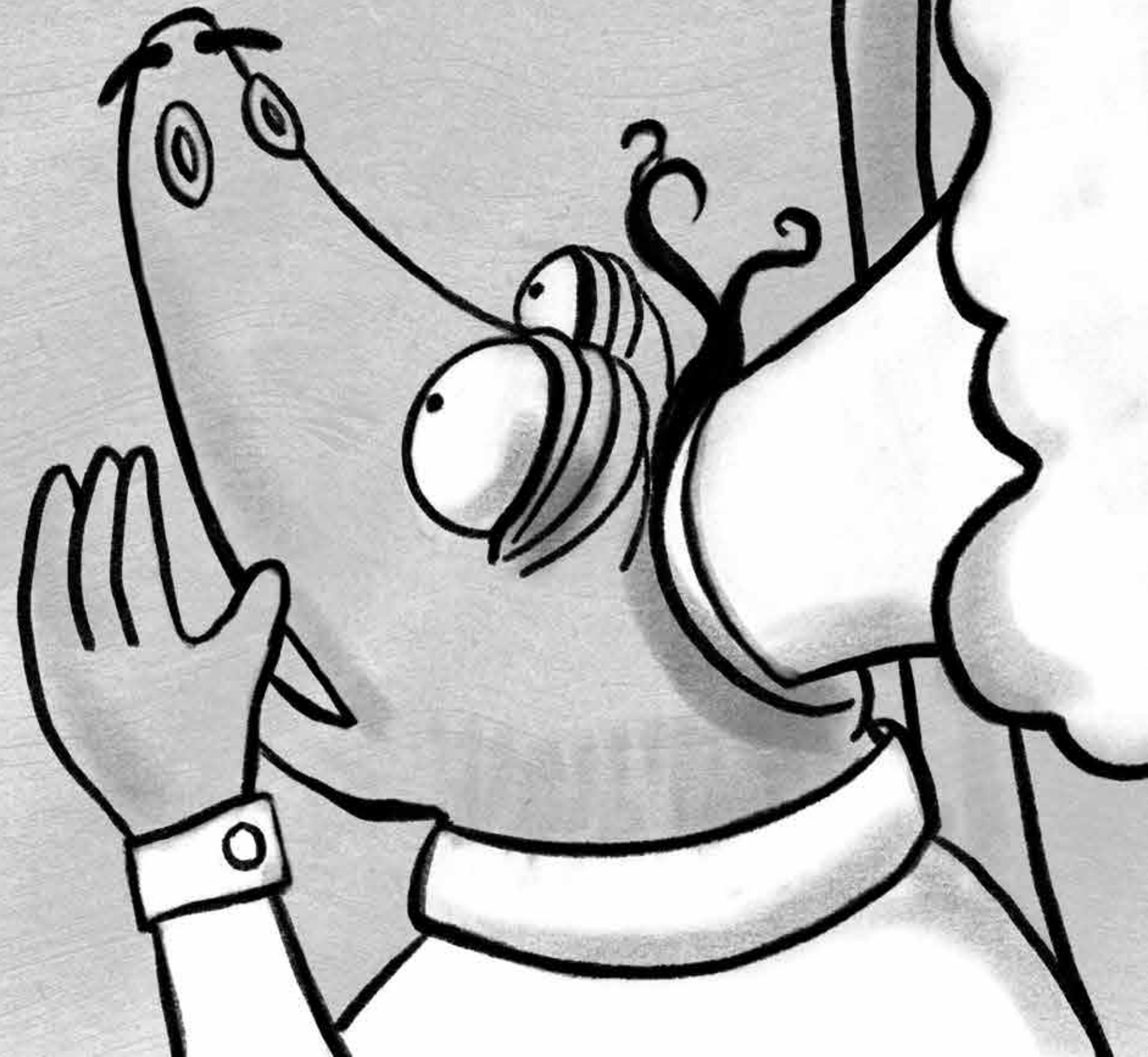
Feona and Ferdinand did happy dances in celebration, “Now we can make cakes for EVERYONE!”

We're GENIUSES!

“NEXT FROG...
I mean,
who is next?”



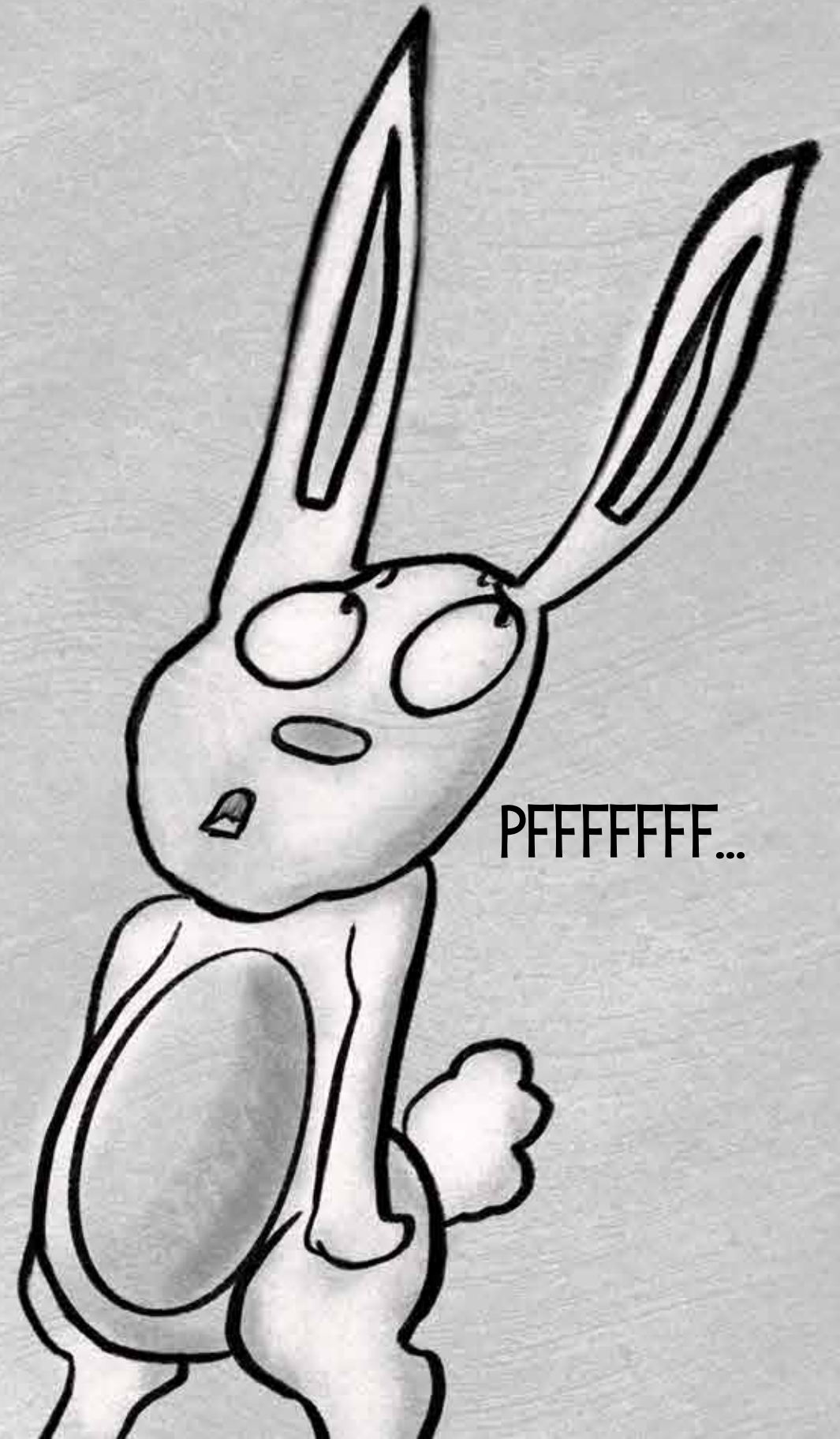
“Uh, I guess
that’s me.
My name is Mildred.
I am, well...
I’m a rabbit.
I’d love a slice of
your Chocolate
Blueberry Bonanza
cake, please.”



“Good thing we just changed
our policy, huh, friend?”



PFFFFFFF...



The End.

