Mr. Cake and Miss Cheese

This is the story of Mr. Cake and Miss Cheese. They lived in a kitchen. Look, here you have the fridge and here you have the stove and the oven. And here you have the sink and here you have a kitchen cabinet with drawers.

Mister Cake lived in the oven. He had a nice life. Every night he got out of the oven and did all kinds of fun things in the kitchen. He was singing and dancing every night.

One night he came out of the oven but he didn't want to sing, he didn't want to dance, he wanted something different. He thought, I'm going to see who lives in that fridge. He opened the refrigerator and there was Miss Cheese. Mister Cake looked at Miss Cheese and thought: Wow, what a beautiful woman she is. He was completely impressed. He fell instantly in love with her.

Mister Cake got down on his knees and said to Miss Cheese: “Miss Cheese, you are so beautiful. You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Will you marry me?"

But Miss Cheese looked at Mr. Cake and said, “No, go away! Oh no, I don't want to marry you ”.

And so Mr. Cake went back to the oven. But the next evening, Mr. Cake came out of the oven and went back to the refrigerator. And he said again, "Miss Cheese, please! Will you marry me?" But again Miss Cheese said: “No, go away! I don't want to marry you ”.

For three years - THREE LONG YEARS - Mr. Cake went to the fridge every night. For three years he came out of the oven every night, went to the fridge, looked at Miss Cheese and asked, "Miss Cheese, will you marry me?". And for three years Miss Cheese said, "No, go away, I don't want to marry you."

But after three years, Miss Cheese thought, “Could this be true love?”

And so, ... One evening - after three years - on a very ordinary night, Mister Cake came out of the oven again. He immediately went to the refrigerator, opened the refrigerator, looked at Miss Cheese and asked: Miss Cheese, will you marry me?"

And that evening Miss Cheese said: "Yes, I want to marry you".

MISS CHEESE SAID: "YES, I WANT TO MARRY YOU!"

Mister Cake and Miss Cheese got married. All their friends from the kitchen were there. They danced and laughed all night.

After a few months, Mrs Cheese was pregnant. Their baby was a very sweet baby. He was called Baby Cheesecake and he was just perfect. And Mister Cake, Mrs. Cheese and baby Cheesecake lived happily ever after in the kitchen. One day they were in the oven and the other day in the fridge!

Source: Ben David Rose