

Sophia's King Cake

We were invited to a Super Bowl party yesterday and I was asked to bring a dessert of course. But, as [good] fortune would have it I was laid out with a stomach virus and couldn't move off the couch. This is the conversation I had with my 9 year old, Sophia:

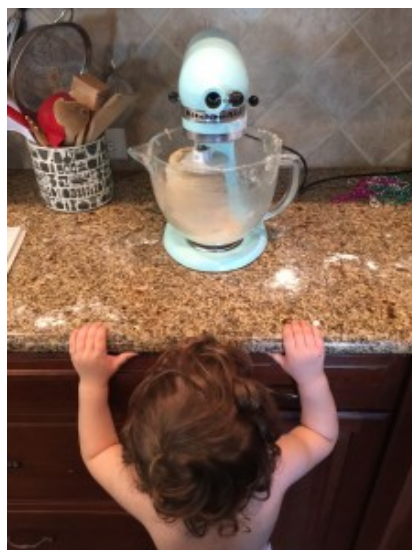
Sophia: "Mommy, aren't you going to make macarons for the party?"

Me: (Laughing) "Honey, I can't move!"

Sophia: "But they'll be so disappointed."

Me: "Why don't you make something?"

She was excited by that idea and I reminded her of the king cake she had made from her kids' cookbook a couple of years ago. But I challenged her (more like insisted) that she make it from scratch and not from the ready-made biscuit dough that was suggested in her kiddie cookbook. We argued about this for a little bit before we came to an agreement: she would make it from scratch if I would post it in my blog. I am so proud of her phenom baking skills.



Little brother can't

wait until its done



Roll up from the wide edge



Connect the two ends
by slipping one into
the other and
sealing with your
moist fingertip

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