

The Traitor Cake

This is one of the cakes of which I am most proud. I hardly ever come up with my own design ideas – I think medical school deadens any imagination you might have had – but this one was all mine. When I initially googled “traitor cake” to find an idea for a coworker who was moving on to a different position I found quite a few that were, lets say, unprofessional. Let us also say that I don’t have a cutter in the shape of a hand with one finger sticking up. I was also a little concerned that our practice manager would not approve. I had very little time and one 6-inch round and one 6-inch hemisphere with which to work. Whenever I have a little extra cake batter I bake off a small cake and freeze it. They come in very handy for last -minute cakes. So, the cogs are grinding away on the right side of my brain when suddenly it hit. A gravestone on an untended mound! My husband walked in to the room just as I was having this “aha!” moment and saw the huge Cheshire cat grin on my face.



I stacked the hemisphere on the round with some ganache in between. Then I slapped some ganache haphazardly on the outside. I used my grass tip with some SMBC for the grass. I made the gravestone with modeling chocolate so it was ready to go in minutes (as opposed to fondant). Quite possibly the easiest cake I ever made but one that induced the most laughs.