

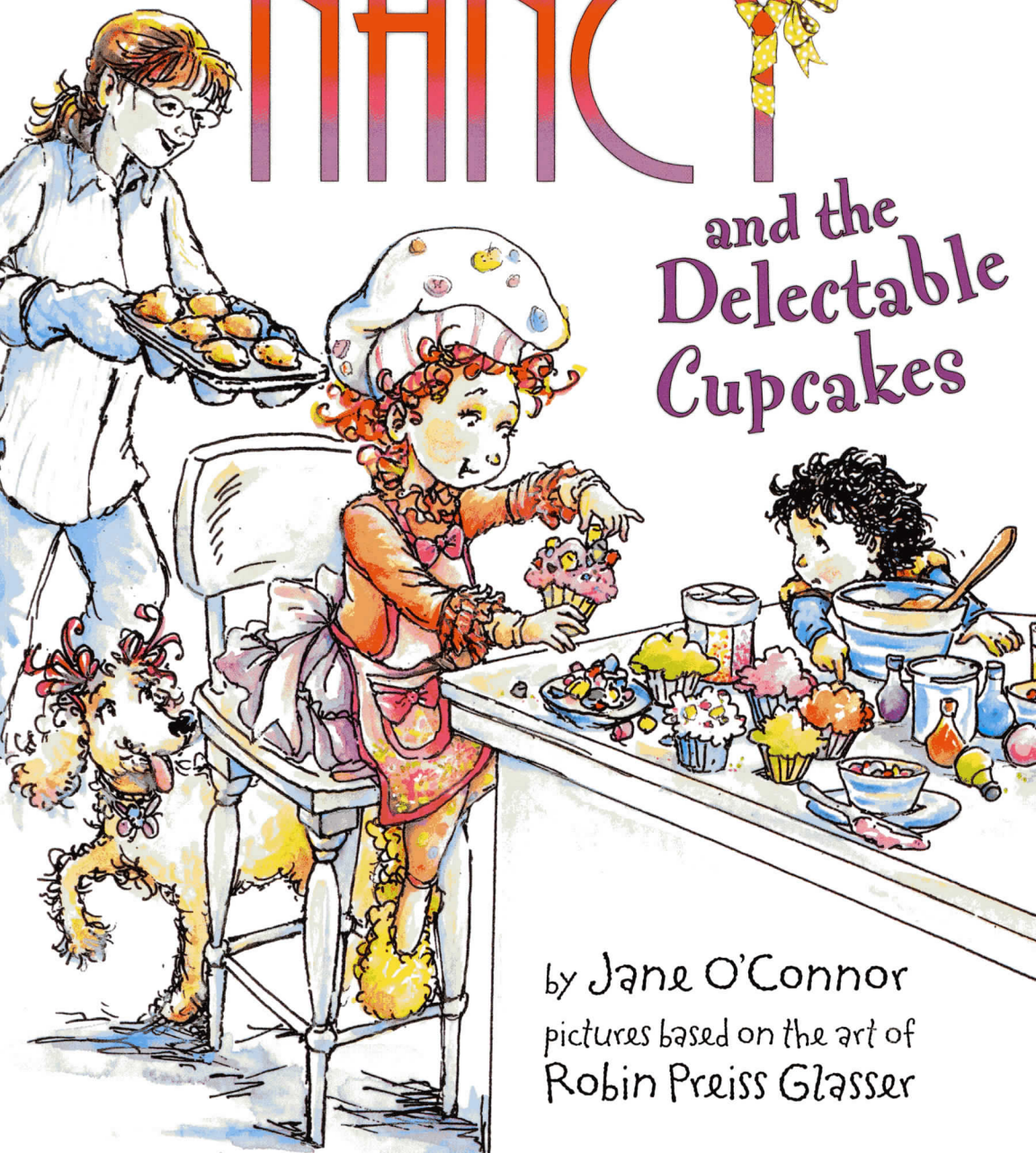
I Can Read!™

BEGINNING  
1  
READING

Fancy

NANCY

and the  
Delectable  
Cupcakes



by Jane O'Connor  
pictures based on the art of  
Robin Preiss Glasser

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by Jane O'Connor

cover illustration by Robin Preiss Glasser

interior illustrations by Ted Enik

**HARPER**

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I adore school.

(Adore means to really,  
really like something.)

But today I can't wait to go home.

I am going to bake cupcakes—  
fancy cupcakes.



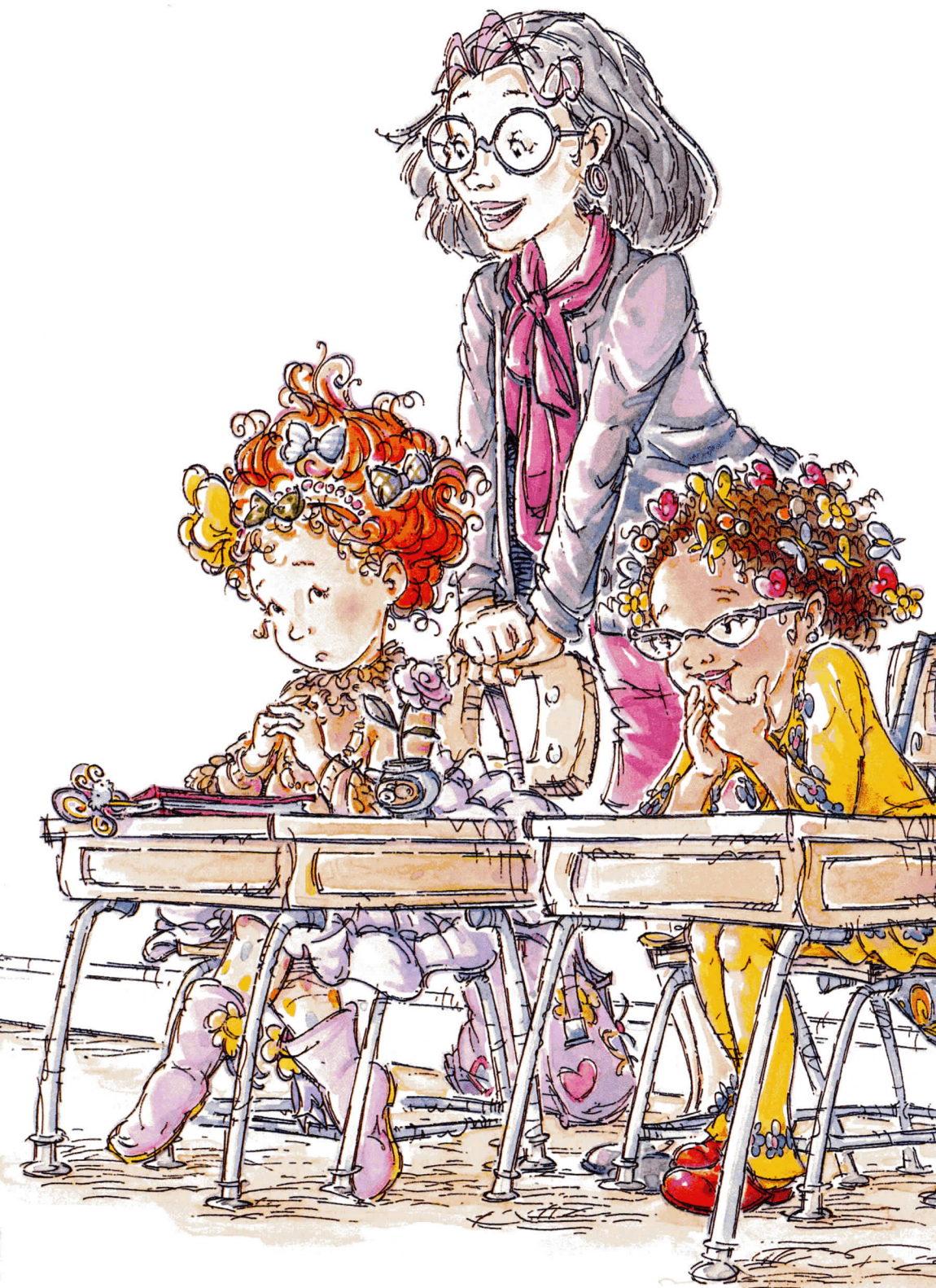
“Nancy, did you hear what I just said?” Ms. Glass asks. I shake my head.

“I will repeat it,” Ms. Glass says. (Repeat is fancy for saying something over again.)

“There is no recess tomorrow because of the bake sale.”

The bake sale is to raise money for library books.





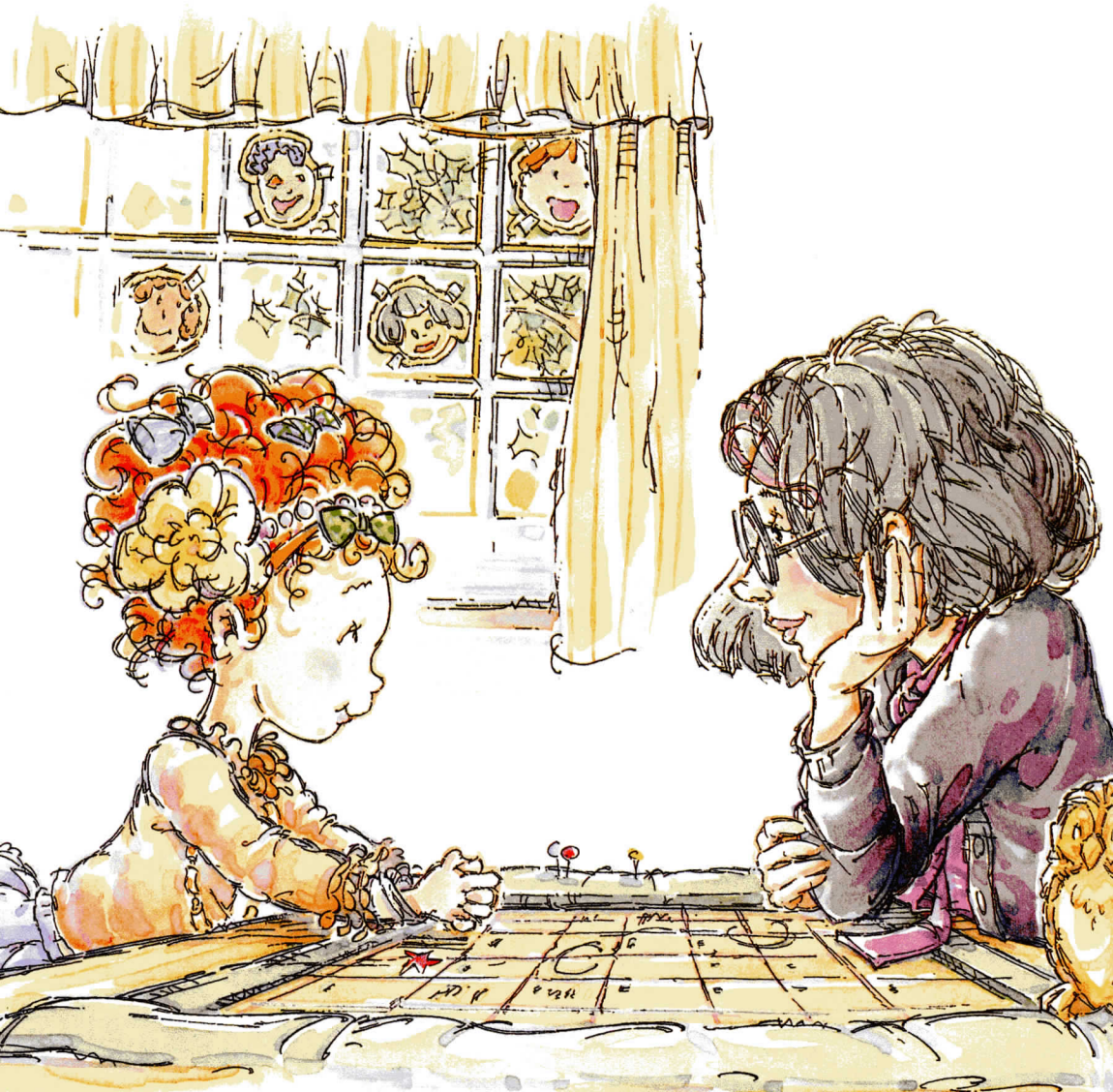


Before I leave,

I go over to Ms. Glass.

“I am sorry.

I wasn’t being a good listener.”



Ms. Glass smiles.

“I know you are trying to improve.”

(Improve is fancy for  
getting better at something.)

I hug Ms. Glass.

I adore her. Really I do.





On the way home

Bree says she is making brownies  
for the bake sale.

Robert is making a red velvet cake.







It is not really made with velvet.

(That is a very fancy kind of cloth.)

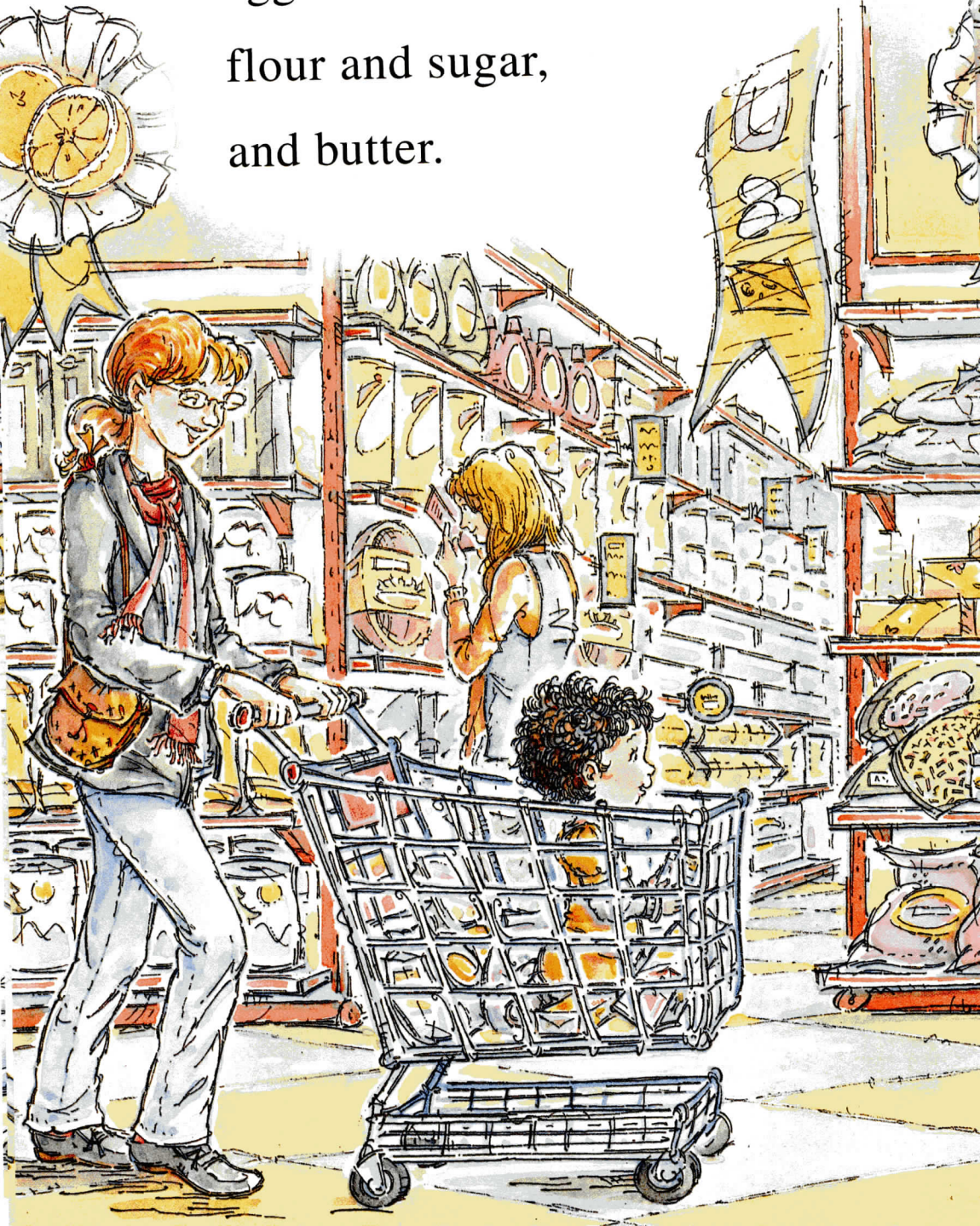
But the inside is all red.

“I will definitely buy a piece,”

I tell him.



At the market, my mom buys  
eggs and milk,  
flour and sugar,  
and butter.

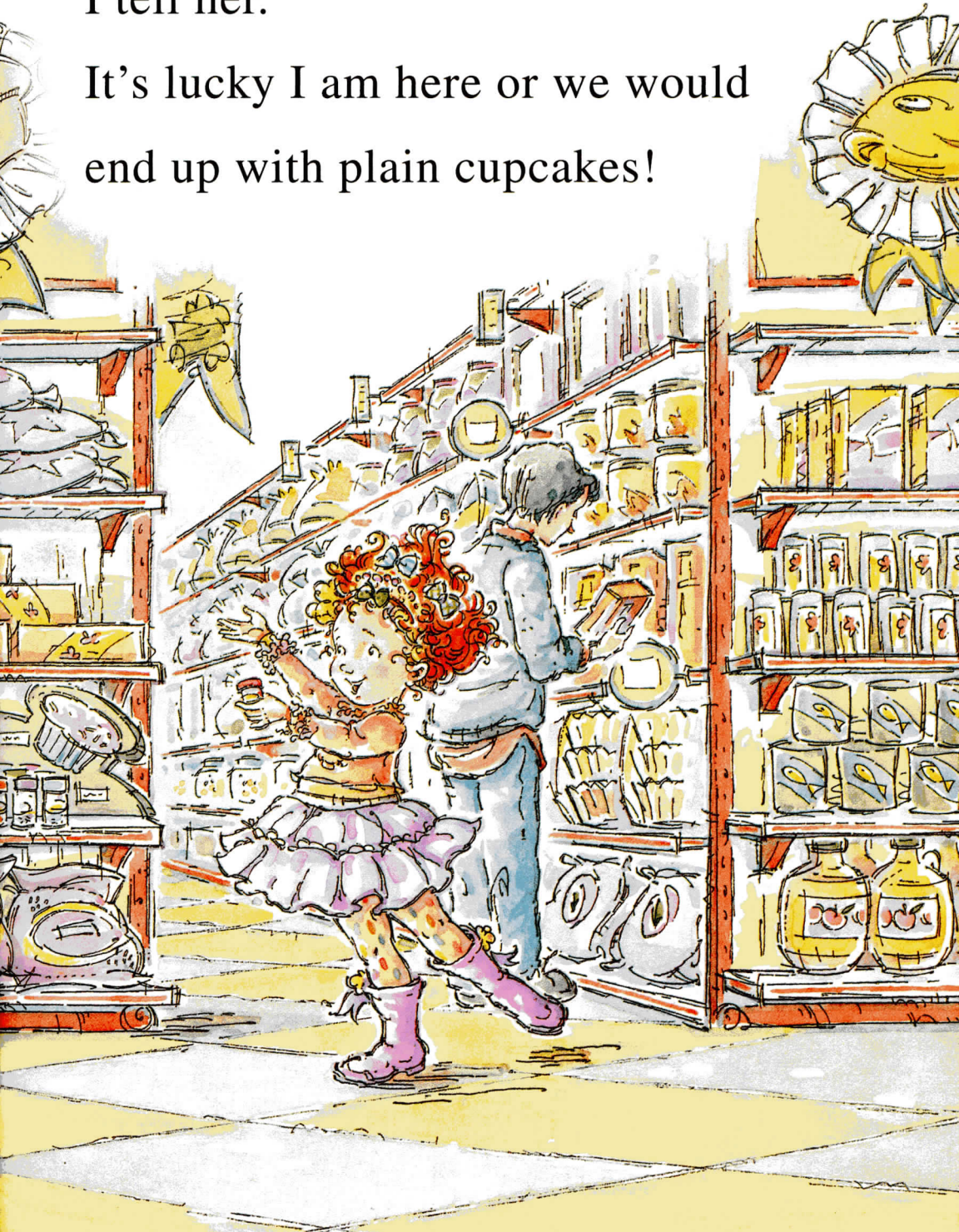




“Don’t forget sprinkles and candy,”

I tell her.

It’s lucky I am here or we would  
end up with plain cupcakes!



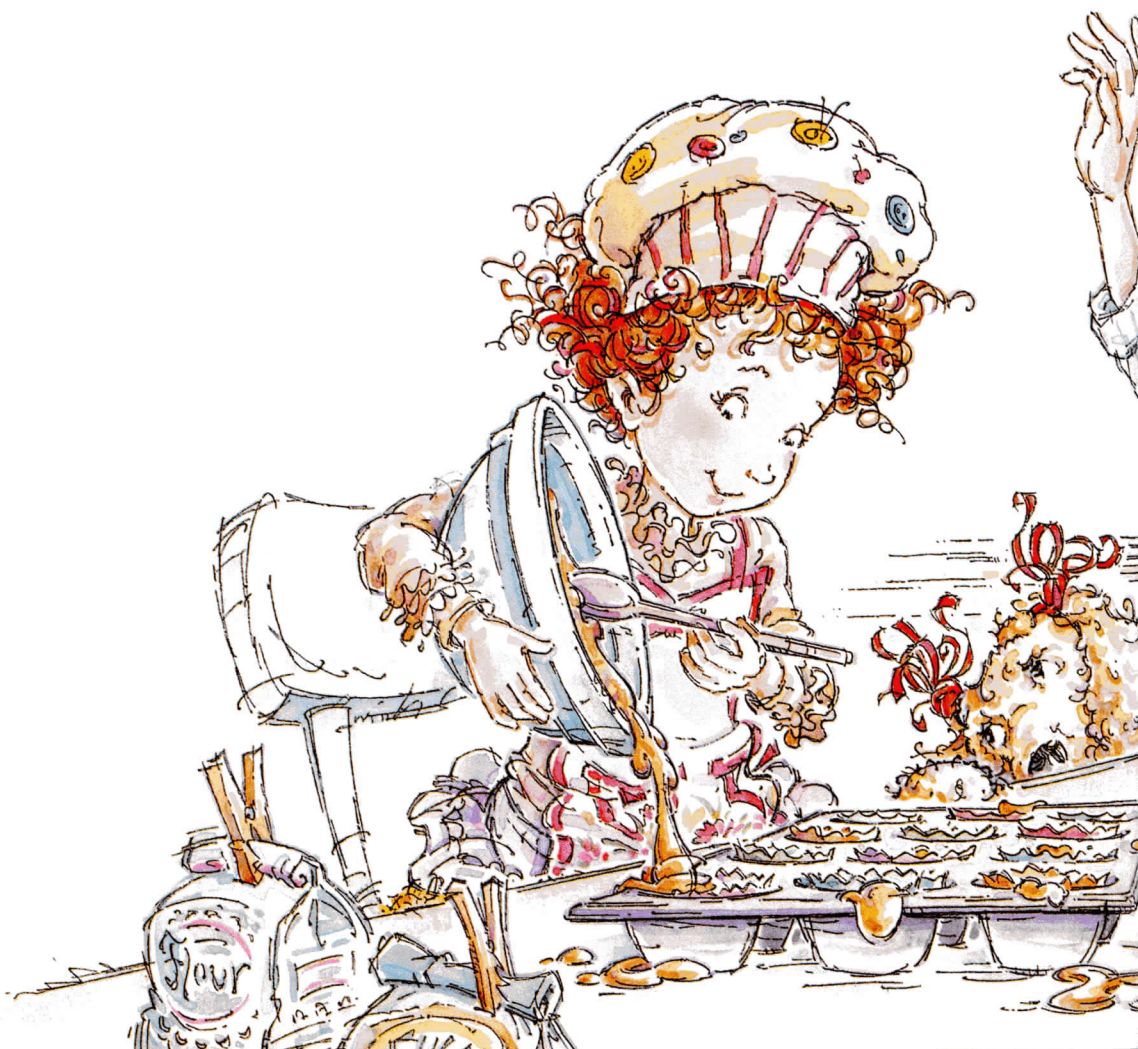
I want to start baking right away.

I listen carefully to my mother.

Ms. Glass would be very proud.

I put all the right stuff in the batter.

I pour the batter into the cupcake pan.





My sister is not such a good listener.  
My mom tells her three times  
to keep her fingers out of the batter.







The cupcakes come out of the oven.

Ooh la la! What a lovely aroma!

(Aroma is fancy for smell.)

When they cool off we put on  
frosting and sprinkles and candy.

I want to show Mrs. DeVine my cupcakes.  
My mom says, “Come back soon.  
And be sure to leave the cupcakes  
where Frenchy can’t get them.”  
I am already out the door.





Mrs. DeVine buys a cupcake.

She says it is delectable.

(That is fancy for yummy.)





I come home and call Bree.

We make a deal.

I will buy two of her brownies.

She will buy two of my cupcakes.

I hope I sell all of them.



A minute later I hang up.





Then I see Frenchy's face.

Frosting is all over her mouth!



Oh no!

The cupcakes are a mess.







“Nancy, didn’t you listen?”

my mom asks.

“I said to leave them in a safe place.”



“It is all my fault.  
I wasn’t listening,”  
I tell my mom.







Just then my dad comes home.

I tell him what happened.

“Now I don’t have cupcakes  
for the bake sale.”

“Cupcakes?” my dad says.

“You baked cupcakes already?”

Then he holds out a big bag.

In it is all the stuff for cupcakes.





“I told you I would buy everything,”  
both my parents say at the same time.  
Then they start laughing.

I laugh too.

Nobody in my family is a good listener!



After dinner

we bake cupcakes all over again.

I am exhausted.

(That's fancy for very tired.)



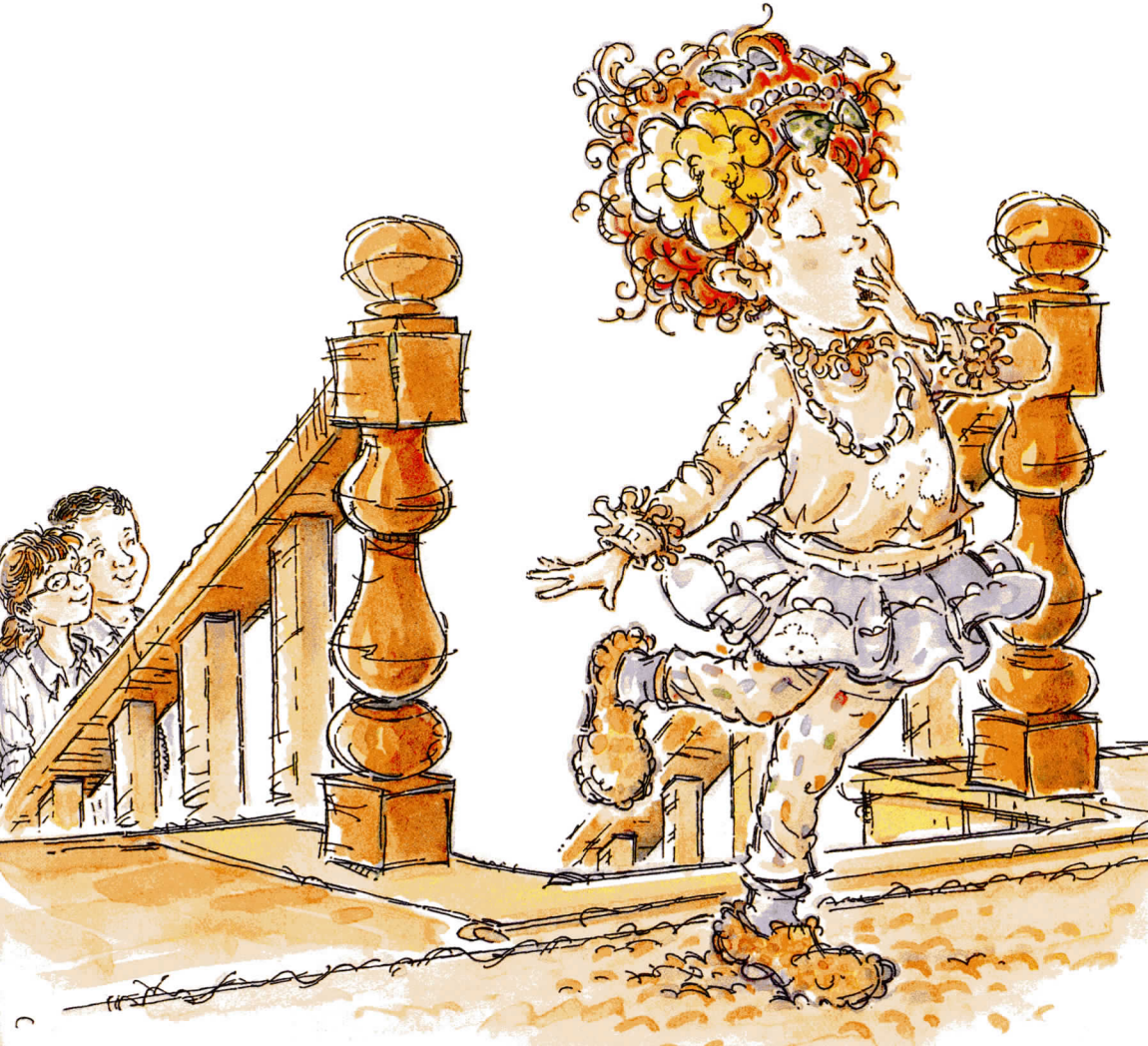


My dad says,

“Nancy, please get ready for bed.”

Guess what?

For once, he doesn't have to  
repeat himself!



The bake sale is a big success.

My cupcakes are all gone.

“Oh!” I say to my mom.

“I didn’t even get to taste one.”





“Look!” my mom says.

She saved one for me.

I taste it.

Mmm. Totally delectable.

