

Yvette

Yvette discussed her daughter's recent wedding, perhaps the greatest moment of Yvette's life

When my daughter Claudette got back from her honeymoon, she gave me the top part of her wedding cake. I was so proud! A miniature sanctuary all made of icing. It's got a red velvet stairway leading up to a platform and on top of the platform stand the bride and groom. Two little dolls all dressed up like newlyweds. There's even a priest to bless them and behind him there's an altar. It's all icing. I've never seen anything so beautiful. Of course, we paid a lot for the cake. After all, six levels! It wasn't all cake though. That would have cost a fortune. Just the first two levels were cake. The rest was wood. It's amazing, eh? You'd never have guessed. Anyway, when my daughter gave me the top part, she had it put under this glass bell. It looked so pretty, but I was afraid it would spoil...you know, without air. So I took my husband's glass knife...He's got a special knife for cutting glass...And I cut a hole in the top of the bell. Now the air will stay fresh and the cake won't go bad.