My Very Own Gingerbread House

I made a house of gingerbread. It was so sugary sweet. It took me all day long to make. But, it lasted just a week.





Monday I ate the ceiling.



Tuesday I ate the door.



Wednesday I ate the windows.



Thursday I ate the floor.



Friday I ate all four walls.



Saturday I ate the lawn.



Sunday I licked up all the crumbs.



