

**” WRITING**

# Cake for the Culture

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**TYPE  
NARRATIVE**

There was a family who had the best parties in the city. However, their latest one had to be different because it was to celebrate the birth of the one and only Big Freedia the Queen Diva. Not only that, but it was to celebrate the culture. It was a hard time for New Orleans. It was more divided than ever. But this family knew if one thing could bring the city back together, it would be a party bus and a DJ. So, they started to plan. They called DJ Chicken Wing for the 1s and 2s, and Beedy to bring that beat. But, it was still missing something. The matriarch of the family stood up and said “You need cake for the culture.” She began to say, “We need this cake to remind us of our royalty. So each of the colors will show that. To have fun, let’s put a baby in there to show that this party is for the new birth of New Orleans. And wow, this cake has to stretch, so it can’t be too thick. That’s all we need. What are y’all doing? Let’s get to work!” The party was a success. No beef, but there were beats. Everyone loved the cake. It showed them that kings and queens don’t fight but make sure

each other is alright. Oh, and Big Freedia loved it as well.