

Baker

I'm am a baker in New York City.
I wait for people to come to my store.

I hear the door open
It's someone who loves cupcakes!
I smile and give her a dozen cupcakes.

When she is ready to leave,
She has a smile on her face
And joy in her heart.

I say thank you with a smile.
She leaves and then more customers
Come in for cupcakes!

I spend my day sharing smiles and joy!
By the end of the day I'm filled with joy,
My wishes have come true...

How many people can I make smile
With my baking?

Today it was 34,
Tomorrow maybe more!

I am a baker in New York City,
I make people happy!