I found Miss Felicity hiding behind a chair with a huge cake on her plate. Why was she hiding? Because the cake was more delicious than any other cake she had ever eaten and she wanted to gobble it all up herself. With the help of my Harry Potter magic wand I managed to trick her into giving me a slice and, boy, were we talking delicious or what? Tasty, delectable, succulent, luscious, Epicurean, palatable...

THANK YOU!!!