

Mother decided to bake the cake on the big stove.

The family had their annual summer bake in August this year.

Sam oiled his car with olive oil, which wasn't the brightest idea.

We sliced the sausage into thin slices.

Timmy chopped a pork chop happily, but Dad stopped him before he chopped it too small for the soup.

We played dice while the cooks sliced and diced our meal.

I peeled an orange, then tossed the peels into the compost.

We beat the cream while listening to a heavy rock beat.

The heat was unbearable while we heated the oven in the summer.

We blended the spinach surprise, and then were forced to eat the revolting blend.

We salted the soup, then a man complained that there was too much salt.