Souper Detective



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Search for the items in bold.

This dreary February month of the year was one in need of cheering, As there was little about it that Maisie Clark found to be endearing. Because the weather outside was so dreadful, she was feeling fretful, And not having moved somewhere warm was making her feel regretful.

With the help of **2 cookbooks** and **2 pots**, she'd make soup for dinner; Chicken soup was reportedly good for the soul and sure to be a winner. She found **egg noodles** and **2 boxes of chicken stock** to bring to a boil, And sent hubby for a **rotisserie chicken**, **garlic bulb**, **peas**, and **olive oil**.

She assembled her **cutting board**, **grater**, **ladle**, **peeler**, and **spoon**,
Then turned on the radio, sliced **2 lemons** on a **plate**, and listened to Elvis croon. **3 knives** chopped **5 carrots**, **4 potatoes**, **4 celery stalks**, and **2 onions**Before she took a needed break to prop up her feet and rest her aching bunions.

Maisie's pride and joy, her antique **yellow stove**, was cooking the soup just fine. She was happy her hungry family would soon see her culinary skills shine. They gathered around the table, and Maisie served the soup just right, But her kids were less than thrilled because they thought it was pizza night.