I am a sweet treat.

People today got the idea to make me from people who lived long, long ago in a country called Egypt. The people in Egypt made candy and medicine from a juice. Children with sore throats liked to eat the candy. It made their throats feel better.

People got the juice for the candy from the root of the mallow plant. The mallow plants grew in wet places, called marshes.

I am no longer good for sore throats because people today put gelatin in me instead of mallow juice. They make a fluffy mix of sugar, water, gelatin, and other things. They put me in long tubes. Then they cut me into pieces.
I am a marshmallow. Perhaps you have roasted me over a campfire. What color am I? I am white.

Written by Linda Anderson

For the complete collection of “What am I?” challenge puzzles, please visit SuperTeacherWorksheets.com.
I am a sweet treat.

People today got the idea to make me from people who lived long, long ago in a country called Egypt. The people in Egypt made candy and medicine from a juice. Children with sore throats liked to eat the candy. It made their throats feel better.

People got the juice for the candy from the root of the mallow plant. The mallow plants grew in wet places, called marshes.

I am no longer good for sore throats because people today put gelatin in me instead of mallow juice. They make a fluffy mix of sugar, water, gelatin, and other things. They put me in long tubes. Then they cut me into pieces.

What color am I? I am white.

Perhaps you have roasted me over a campfire. Maybe you have put me in your hot cocoa.

What am I?
What Am I?

By Linda Andersen

I am a sweet treat.

People today got the idea to make me from people who lived long, long ago in a country called Egypt. The people in Egypt made candy and medicine from a juice. Children with sore throats liked to eat the candy. It made their throats feel better.

People got the juice for the candy from the root of the mallow plant. The mallow plants grew in wet places, called marshes.

I am no longer good for sore throats because people today put gelatin in me instead of mallow juice. They make a fluffy mix of sugar, water, gelatin, and other things. They put me in long tubes. Then they cut me into pieces.

What color am I? I am white.

Perhaps you have roasted me over a campfire. Maybe you have put me in your hot cocoa.

What am I?

Answer: I am a marshmallow.