Nick,

My sincerest congratulations on solving this second riddle. No average mind could’ve put Thing 1 and 2 together in such a delicate manner.

I’ll admit, things have grown dire on my side. My employer demands that I continue to write these letters, hungering for your replies and your failure. Gleefully, Monsieur DeVries has crafted a riddle so vague, so unyielding, that even our best scholars had no luck solving it. In fact, there are both far too many and not enough solutions to this problem, a problem that has plagued me since my virginal eyes first feasted upon its words and the herculean effort it would take to uncover their meaning.

Perhaps, with your advanced intellect and West Coast sensibilities, you may have more luck solving it. I know that I, a humble servant, would be grateful for any support you could offer unto me.

One day, Nick decides that he's hungry for a snack. He collects the following ingredients:

1. All-purpose flour
2. Baking powder
3. Granulated sugar
4. Salt
5. Unsalted butter
6. Buttermilk

After mixing, cutting and baking at 425 F for 12 minutes, he is left with 6 servings of a wonderful baked good.

What is it?

Impossible? Nay, nothing is impossible, except for licking your own elbow.

I would appreciate any answer you could send my way.

My humblest regards,

Old School Still Cool