

Wednesday 30th March

I write a riddle
I'm a biscit but I am
not a boubon, diejestic, jammie dodger
or a rich tea.

I have cream in me.

I am put in a cup of tea, coffee,
hot chocolate and a supacheeno.

Some times people have me after tea
but some times people eat me as
a snack.

I have complicated patterns which
are graceful and elegant.

I come in a packet with other
biscits but they are the exactly same
What am I?