

Year 1, Lesson 2 – Stories

Story 1

Not so long ago there was a family living in the village of Do-Your-Own-Thing. In this family was a mummy, a daddy, and two children: Karen, who was just 5 years old, and John, who was to be 8 on his next birthday. One day the children came into the kitchen after school.

“What’s for dinner?” asked Karen.

“I’m preparing macaroni cheese, boiled potatoes and green beans, while a rice pudding is cooking in the oven” replied mummy.

“I want fish fingers, peas and potato faces”, said Karen, “then ice cream for afters.”

“That’s a silly meal”, said John, “I want chicken, chips and spaghetti, then yoghurt.”

“But these things are already here,” protested mummy, stirring a saucepan, “let’s all have these today and then you can have your choices another day.”

“No!” screamed Karen, “I won’t eat that.”

“Nor will I”, shouted John, “let us have what we want!”

“OK,OK”, said mummy, “just get out of my kitchen, and you’ll have your choices.”

Soon after, daddy came home and asked: “What’s for dinner?”

“Macaroni cheese, boiled potatoes and green beans, with rice pudding to follow,” replied mummy.

“That’s no good for me”, complained daddy, “I want steak, potato waffles, baked beans and apple pie.”

“You’ll have to wait a while,” explained mummy, “until I’ve cooked what the children have asked for.”

“I’m not waiting”, said daddy, “I’m going down the pub and I’ll eat there!”

So John had his chicken, chips and spaghetti, then yoghurt, sitting in front of the TV watching his favourite programme. This programme was too scary for Karen, so she had her fish fingers, peas, potato faces and ice cream in the kitchen. When the children had gone to bed, mummy had her macaroni cheese, boiled potatoes, green beans and rice pudding all by herself, while daddy was having drinks with his friends at the pub after eating his steak, potato waffles, baked beans and apple pie.

Story 2

Quite recently there was a family living in the village of Get-On-Well. In this family there was a mummy, a daddy, and two children: Sam, who was 4 and a half years old, and Rosie, who was 7. One day the children came into the kitchen after school.

“What’s for dinner?” asked Sam.

“I’m preparing macaroni cheese, boiled potatoes and green beans, while a rice pudding is cooking in the oven” replied mummy.

“Please may I have fish fingers, peas and potato faces”, said Sam, “then ice cream for afters.”

“That’s a silly meal”, laughed Rosie, “please may I have chicken, chips and spaghetti, then yoghurt.”

“But these things are already here,” protested mummy, stirring a saucepan, “let’s all have these today and then you can have your choices another day.”

“Well I would really, really like fish fingers, peas and potato faces” pleaded Sam.

“But chicken, chips and spaghetti is my favourite”, reminded Rosie.

At this point, daddy came in from work and asked: “What’s for dinner?”

“Macaroni cheese, boiled potatoes and green beans, with rice pudding to follow,” replied mummy.

“I rather fancy steak, potato waffles, baked beans and apple pie”, said daddy.

“You’ll have to wait a while,” explained mummy, “until I’ve cooked what the children have asked for.”

When daddy heard what the children had asked for, he said: “look, we can’t all have different things, it will give mummy too much work; let’s consult about this.”

So they all went into the living room and consulted about the meal. In the end they agreed that each person should have one thing that they had asked for. Everyone was to have fish fingers, chips, green beans and apple pie. Rosie and Sam laid the table in the dining room while mummy cooked the food and daddy had a shower and put on clean clothes. Then they all ate together while telling each other what they had been doing all day. Afterwards daddy did the washing up while mummy helped the children get ready for bed.