

A Treat for Mum

"Beep...beep...beep". Jenna lifted her head off the pillow and looked at the blinking lights next to her bed. It was 7.15 am. Although she was still sleepy and could have dozed on a bit longer, she jumped out of bed and ran very quietly downstairs. She tip-toed past her brother Toby's room, all quiet there. This was her treat and she didn't want Toby interfering.

When she was in the kitchen, she patted the dog who was excited and surprised to see her. She started her task. It was quite exciting to be in the kitchen on her own while everybody else was still asleep; it made her feel very grown up!

She knew she had to be careful. As she filled the kettle, she was a bit puzzled that it was slightly warm. She looked at Daisy the dog suspiciously but she just looked back at her. She got the tray that was leaning up against the microwave. She was just tall enough to reach the mugs in the cabinet (she couldn't leave Dad out). She got a milk jug from the cupboard and then carefully filled it with milk from the fridge. This was very tricky as the container was big, full and heavy. Jenna was pleased when this was finished, hardly any mess! She found a tea-pot at the back of the cupboard (normally they made tea in mugs, but not on Mum's special breakfast in bed treat.). Sadly the teapot was a bit dusty but Jenna was pleased that she had noticed. As she stood in the kitchen, wiping the teapot with a cloth, she half-expected a big flash and a genie to appear! Next job was the toast, two slices of brown bread in the toaster but she didn't switch it on yet. Three tea bags in the tea-pot, boiling water added carefully, very carefully, the lid on, put onto tray with mugs and milk jug. She then switched on the toaster. While the toast was browning, she got the butter from the fridge and the Marmite from the cupboard (Jenna hated everything about Marmite, the texture, the colour, the taste but most of all that dreadful smell).