



Grandma!



“Come here, love,” she sniffed. “How are you?”

“I’m all right now,” I said.

Then, I heard a noise behind me and turned round...



DAD!

I told them everything that had happened. We all had a hot drink and I ate two pieces of Mum's delicious cake. Then we said goodbye to Grandma, who was feeling much better.



When we got home I pushed open the door.
“Who’s there?” a voice called.
“It’s only us,” we said.

And Mum came out, smiling.



