

George's marvellous medicine



One Saturday morning, George's mother went shopping. "Don't get up to mischief and don't forget to give Grandma her medicine", she shouted as she left.

This was a silly thing to say to a small boy because it immediately made him wonder what sort of mischief he might get up to.

George was bored to tears. He wanted someone to play with but he lived on a farm that was miles away from anywhere and anyone. He loved animals but he was tired of staring at foul smelling pigs and boring cows.

"When you have finished being lazy, you can make me a nice cup of tea," Grandma said to George. "That'll keep you out of mischief." "Yes, Grandma," George said. George couldn't help disliking Grandma because she was a selfish, miserable woman. Most grandmas are positive but she was the opposite. She spent all day sitting by the window and she was always complaining and mumbling about something.

George went into the kitchen and he made Grandma a cup of tea. He put one spoon of sugar in it but he didn't add any milk. Grandma sipped the tea. "It's not sweet enough, put more sugar in," she said.

When George took the cup back to the kitchen, he sat down at the table. Oh how he hated his grandma! All of a sudden he had a tremendous urge to do something about her...