A funny feeling



"Mummy, I have a funny feeling in my tummy," said Emily.

"What funny feeling is it do you think dear?" said Mummy. "Is it a pain or do you think you are hungry?"

Emily had been having great fun playing games all day with her mates. She had not stopped to eat her lunch. "I think maybe you are hungry," said Mummy. "Shall we eat a meal and see if that helps? I have salad. I can make sandwiches and I have some cake."

"What can I have in the sandwiches?" said Emily.

"I have cheese or chicken," said Mummy. "Which will you eat today?"

"Can I please have some salad and some grated cheese?" said Emily. She ate the sandwich, and then a cake topped with jam and cream.

"Well," said Mummy, "you really were famished, weren't you? I think I will make a cup of tea."

"Can you make me a cup of tea too?" said Emily.

"Yes," said Mummy.

"My funny feeling has gone," said Emily. "Can I see if my mates are still playing? I think they will be waiting for me."

