

We'll be in trouble



Praveen and Tamla had been at home doing homework all day. Books, pens, cups and rubbish were all over the place. But they weren't just doing homework. The girls loved snacks. They had been having great fun munching lots of yummy treats. It had been a bit of a feast.

"This house is a mess," said Praveen. "We're in real trouble if it's not clean by the time Mum comes home. We have Mum's cousin and his son coming to stay for the weekend."

"Oh that's right. Uncle Tim and his son Adam are coming. It's Uncle Tim's birthday, isn't it?" said Tamla.

"Yes," said Praveen. "Is Uncle Tim younger than Mum?"

"I think he is three years younger than Mum," her sister replied. "Adam, his son, is about a year younger than us. He's great fun to play with."

"Yes, I remember him. But we won't be playing if this house is not cleaned up soon," said Tamla. "We'll be in deep trouble."

"When will mum be home?" asked Praveen. She looked at the clock above the door.

"In a couple of minutes!" said Tamla. "Hurry!"



walked in the door.

"Oh no," said Praveen. "Let's get to it, on the double. I'll sweep up all the crisps."

"I'll pick up all the mugs and cups and wash them," said Tamla.

Now they dashed around as fast as they could.

"Wash the crumbs off the bench," said Praveen.

"Put all the mugs and cups away on the shelf," said Tamla.

"I'll put the rubbish bag outside," said Praveen.

"Quick, run and get some flowers from the garden," said Tamla.

Praveen got some flowers and stuck them in a mug just as Mum

"Hi girls," said Mum. "Have you had a good day? By the look of this clean room you must have been just sitting working all day."