

Early Level 3 Fiction – Grandparents’ Day

“Granny, can you and Pop come to Grandparents’ Day?” Isla holds the phone tight.

“We’d love to,” says Granny, “but it’s such a long way from Nelson.”

“Please! You *never* come to Grandparents’ Day.”

Isla squeals with excitement when her grandparents arrive.

They park their house truck on the front lawn and plug their power cable into the socket in the laundry. The house truck has everything they need.

The night before Grandparents’ Day, Pop asks, “What time are you expecting us?”

Isla empties her backpack. “Here’s your invitation. Sorry, I nearly forgot.”

“Grandparents are to meet in the hall at ten,” reads Granny. “After a special welcome and class visits, there will be a shared picnic on the sports field.” Granny’s eyes grow wide. After Isla has gone to bed, she searches the fridge and hunts through the pantry. “I guess I’ll have to bake,” she says with a shudder.

Once Isla’s parents have left for work and Pop is walking Isla to school, Granny gets to work. She chops bacon, grates cheese, and cracks eggs.

She mixes and stirs and puts the muffins in the oven.