

# Father's Day Fun In The Woods

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Daddy ran around the kitchen with his shirt pulled up over his head and his arms in the air, "Goooooal!" he shouted as his team won the football. The children looked on in amazement as he circled the kitchen before he switched off the television and came to sit next to them.

"Daddy, why do you get so excited about football?" Enquired Michael as he watched Daddy catch his breath back after such excitement. "Because it's a great sport, and my team are the best!" Smiled Daddy. The children nodded but didn't quite understand why it sent Daddy so crazy just watching people kick a ball on the television.

"Right then, are we all ready?" Asked Mummy packing up the last of the sandwiches into the picnic hamper. Today is Father's Day and the Moo family are heading to the woods to have a family picnic. The children jumped up and put on their boots, they loved going to the woods and playing games, breathing the fresh air and hearing the beautiful sound of the birds singing in the sunshine.

Everybody gathered their bags and jackets and off they headed. They would have to drive to the woods because it was in the next village, but in the car they sang lots of songs and played I-spy with Mummy and Daddy and Millie won twice!

When they got to the woods they found the most amazing and marvelous tree to have their picnic under, it was like a huge beautiful umbrella made of leaves, perfect for keeping them cool whilst they had their food. Cups of juice, jam sandwiches, ice cream, strawberries, biscuits and cakes covered the picnic blanket and merrily the family tucked in!

The food was delicious and everybody was busy chatting and smiling and munching and crunching; when Michael pulled out a box filled with little shiny wrappers and cards and pictures. It was for Daddy for Father's Day. "Daddy, we have made you some special things to show you how much we love you, happy Father's Day Daddy!" Said Michael proudly as he handed Daddy the box.

"Oh my goodness, I wasn't expecting this!" Smiled Daddy as he opened the box of treasure. Millie and Michael had spent the last weekend making special things for Daddy, they had decorated a photoframe of all the family on holiday last year, made a card with footballs all around the edge and written a poem inside, there was a red rose from the garden for the tradition of giving roses on Father's Day, and a cup from the shop that said 'World's Best Daddy!' that they had filled with his favourite sweets and treats.

Daddy flung his arms around his wonderful daughter, his amazing son and beautiful wife. "Thank you all so much for such a lovely Father's Day and super presents, I am so lucky to have such a great family and I love you all so much." Smiled Daddy as they all hugged each other tightly. "Although there is just one thing..." Millie and Michael looked at each other blankly. "My hands feel a bit funny." Now Mummy looked on curiously. "I think, maybe, they want to play tickle chase!" And Daddy jumped up with his hands and fingers wriggling and wiggling as the children grinned and squealed as they ran around the tree to escape.

They ran in circles, over logs, through the bluebells and under the weeping willow but still Daddy kept hot on their heels. After laughing and running so fast both the children collapsed to the floor huffing and puffing with rosey red cheeks. Daddy soon caught up with them and they laughed to see he'd found them. Smiling, Daddy carried them both back to the picnic where Mummy was waiting. "Oh, it's time for football on the television, your team are playing at three." Announced Mummy. "Don't worry darling, I've got the world's best team right here." Smiled Daddy as he lovingly hugged Mummy, Millie and Michael.