



# Mummy's Special Surprise

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For More Fun

The sun was out and the birds were singing on a glorious Sunday morning. "Today is a very special day!" Said Michael to a sleepy Millie who stretched and yawned and rubbed her eyes. "What is today?" Squinted Millie as the sunshine was too bright. "Today is Mother's Day!" Beamed Michael, "And I have a great idea!"

Michael lept down the stairs and out into the garden as Millie followed sleepily behind him. Hurridly Michael piled bits and pieces into Millie's arms as he went, picking leaves, searching for twigs, sifting for pebbles; suddenly Millie was almost underneath a mountain of trinkets. "Flowers!" Chirped Michael snipping some beautiful roses from a flower bed, crossing them off of the list in his hand, he popped them uner Millie's chin.

"Ooh this pebble looks like a heart!" Squeaked Michael to a bemused Millie, but she had no more hands to carry anything else, and she wobbled under the weight of it as she stood on the spot. Back inside the kitchen they placed all of their pretty treasures onto the breakfast table. They lined them all up as if they were jewels; twigs, leaves, flowers, pebbles and feathers all stood like proud soldiers in a row.

"Could you put these flowers in some water for me please Millie? I will decorate this heart shaped pebble, and then we can make Mummy's card." Grinned Michael. Millie took a pretty dotted pink vase from the cupboard, lovingly positioning the flowers she filled it to the top with water. Michael had almost finished decorating the heart shaped pebble. He had painted it pink with paints from the toy cupboard, stuck on sequins and sweet wrappers, and was using his felt tip pen to write 'Love You Mummy' across the middle.

The surprises were all coming together very nicely indeed and the children were feeling very proud of themselves to have made such nice things for their Mummy. But time was ticking and if they weren't quick Mummy and Daddy might wake up and see the surprises before they are ready.

"Let's make Mummy's card!" Giggled Millie. Michael carefully placed the heart pebble out of the way on the side to dry. "We can use these feathers if you like." Millie held them up in the air and fluttered them around pretending to be a cheeky little bird. "We can use all of the pretty little things we have collected from the garden to make Mummy's Card special." Pots of glue, sticky fingers, twisted twigs and long leaves all found their place onto the front of Mummy's card. Carefully Millie sprinkled over some glitter blowing kisses as she shook the pot. Michael laughed as he watched, "You always have to blow kisses when you use glitter." Explained Millie, "Because that's what fairies do."

The card looked absolutely magical and stood proudly next to the flowers and pebble. Surveying all of the beautiful things the children had made for their Mummy, all that was left was to make her breakfast in bed. "Breakfast!?" Shreiked Millie, "But I don't know how to cook!" she frowned.

"Then we'll make Mummy some cereal instead." Concluded Michael, "Mummy loves cereal."

Like explorers they reached into a cereal cupboard, hunting through boxes and bags, right to the very back where at last, they found the perfect cereal in the whole wide world. Little crunchy flakes with dried strawberries and berries. "Mummy will love it!" Fetching a bowl and spoon, Millie poured in the cereal and Michael filled it with milk, lovingly they placed all of the presents onto a dinner tray and carried them up to Mummy where she was sleeping.

Resting the tray on her bedside table they quietly crept back outside so as not to wake her. Feeling exhausted from being up so early and making all of the special presents, they both curled up on the soft carpet on the stairs and quietly fell asleep; only to be woken a few moments later by the joyful squealing of Mummy as she sang "Oh my goodness! What a lovely surprise!"

