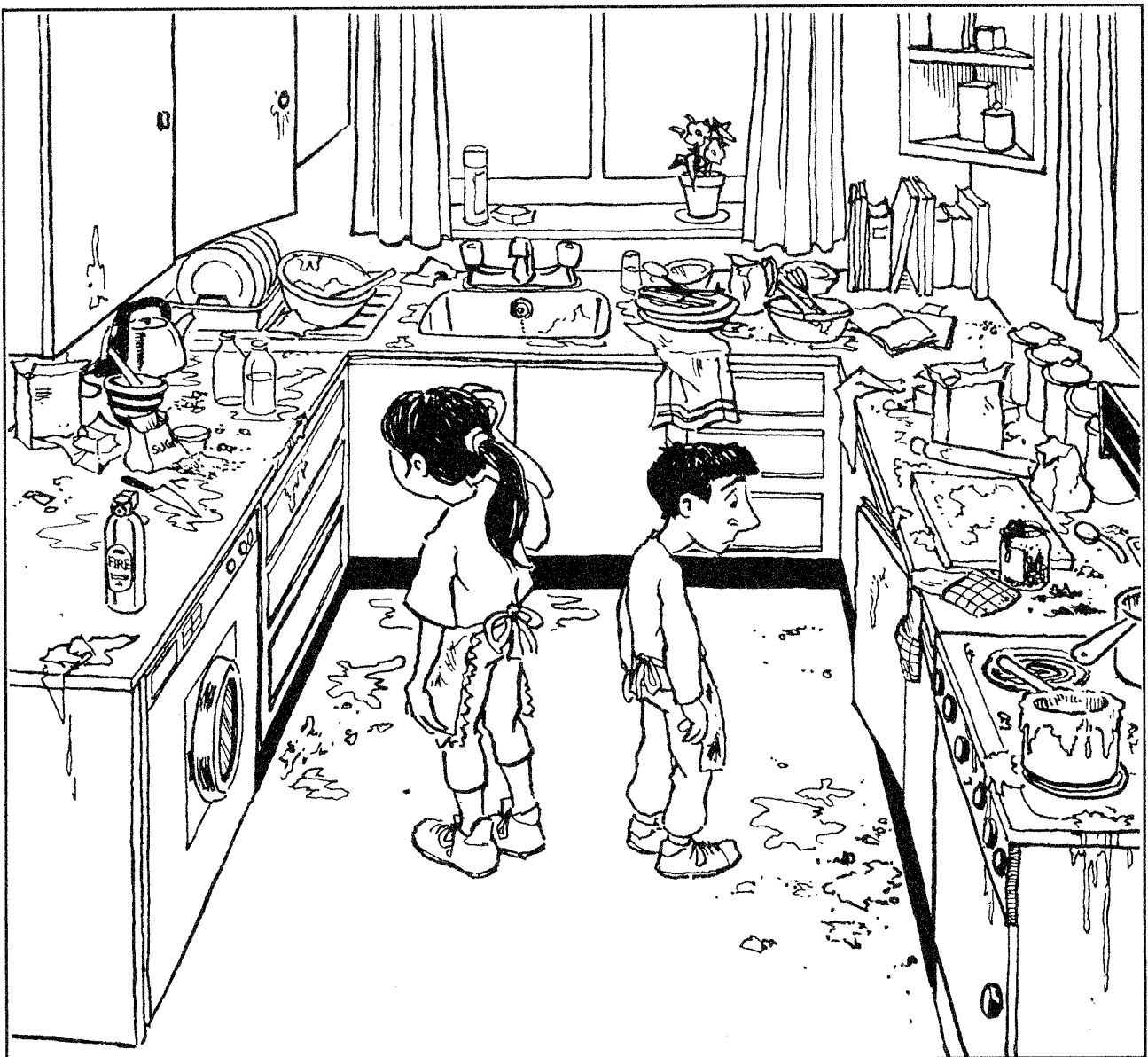


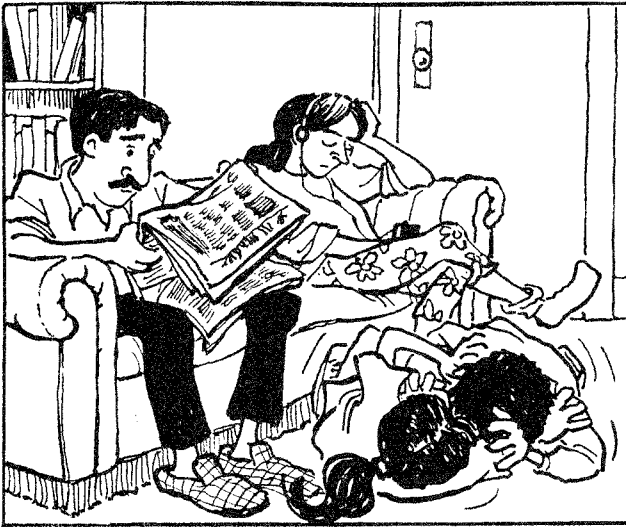


# Kitchen Chaos!

Written by Joy Parvin    Illustrated by Martin Cottam.



# Suprise Pies



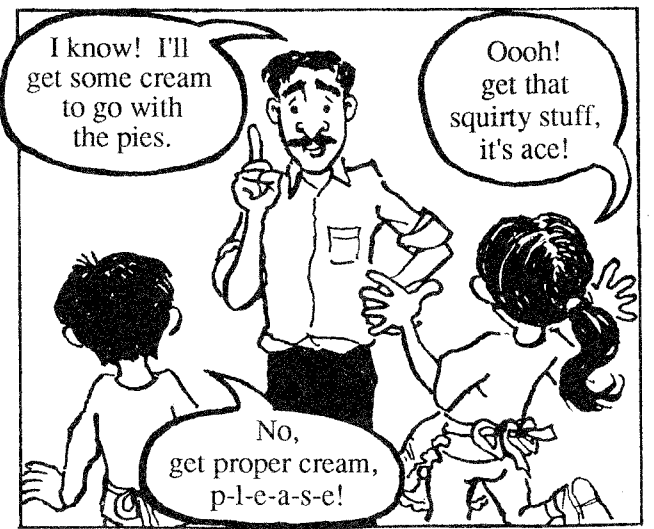
Callum and I were bored.



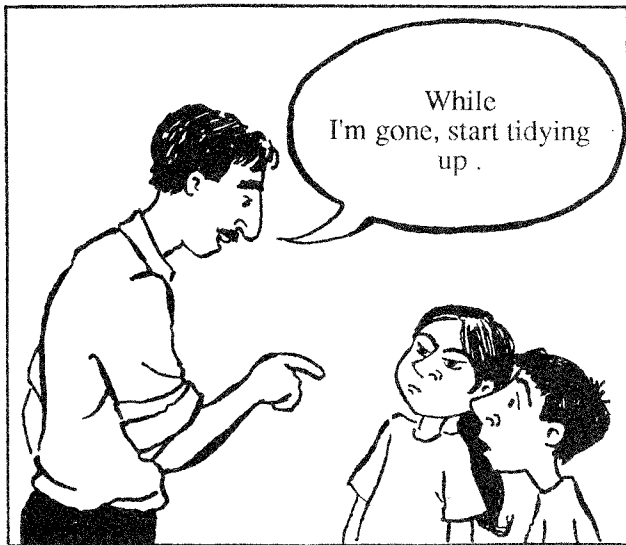
Dad should have known that nothing would drag Sam from her music.



We thought this would be a great day. Dad let us get away with far more than Mum did.



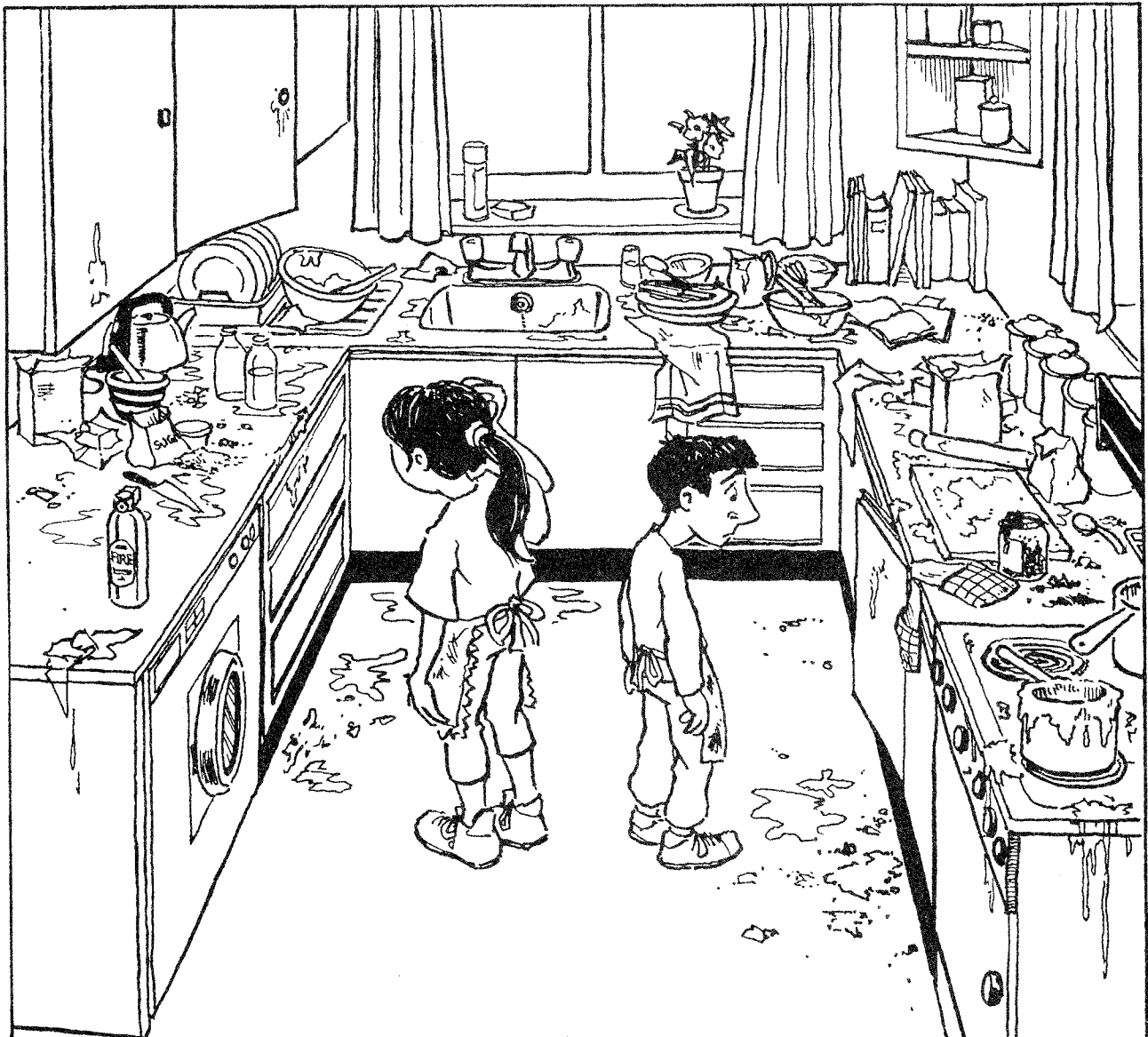
# Suprise Pies



There had to be a catch!

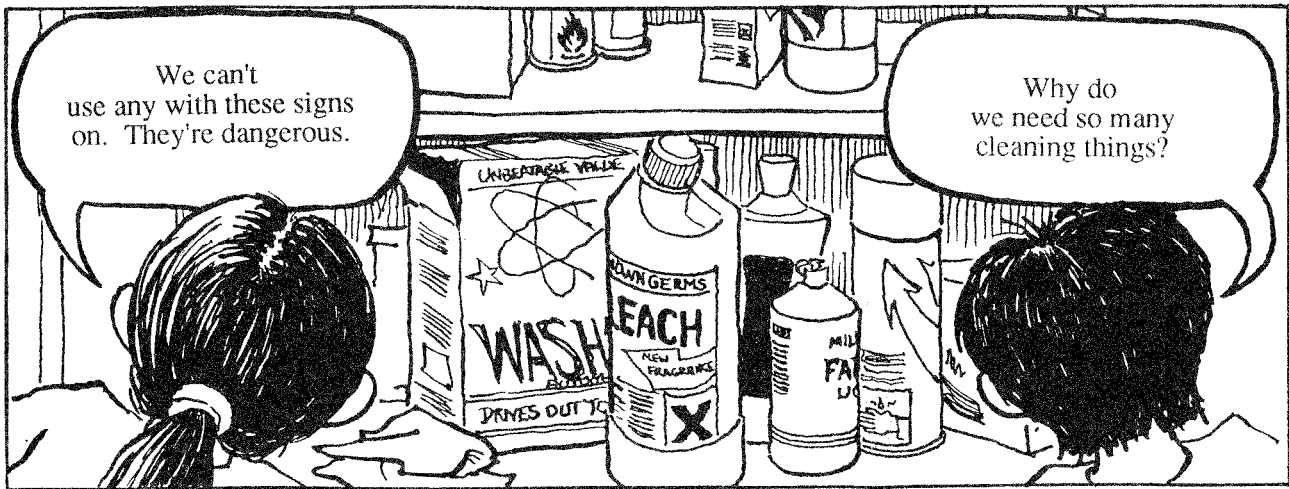


At least Sam wouldn't bother us, but . . . . .



The kitchen looked like a bomb had hit it. Where would we start?

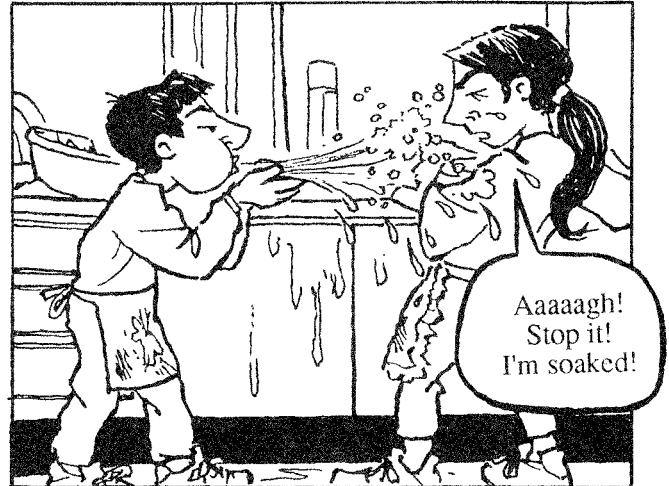
# Suprise Pies



What should we use to clean what? Washing the dishes was our safest bet, except . . . . .



We got carried away squirting the bottle and . .



Before we knew it there were soap-suds everywhere!

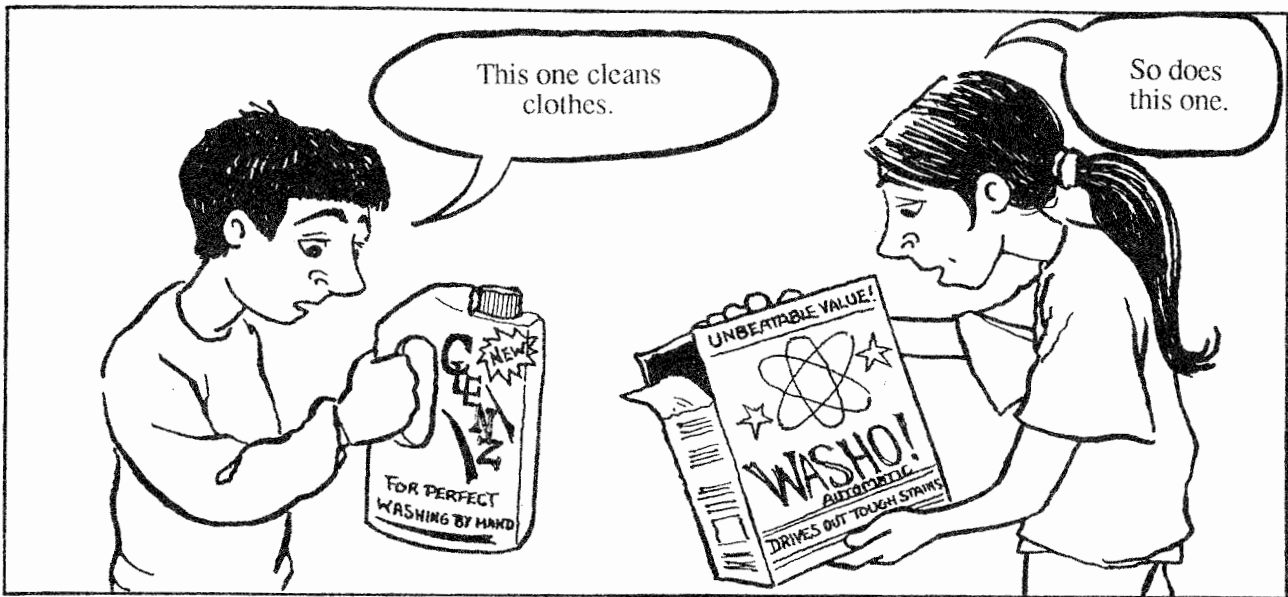


I didn't mean to use tea-towels, I panicked!

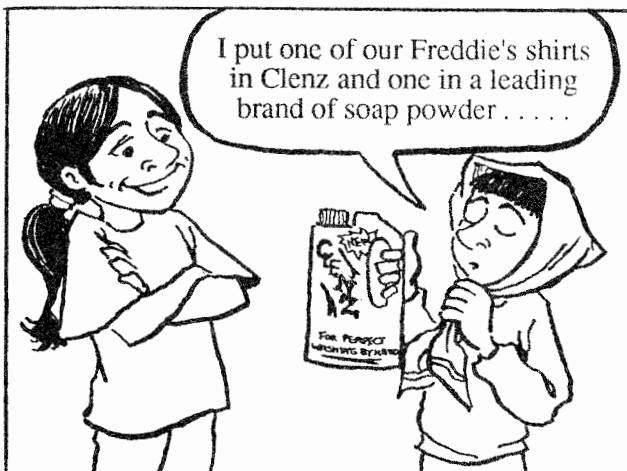


We could wash our aprons at the same time.

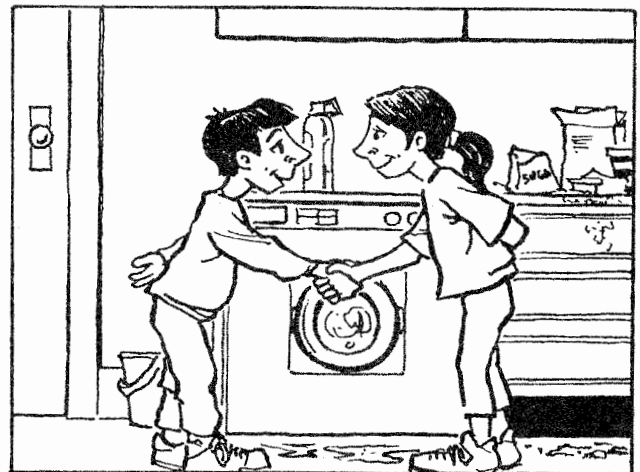
# Suprise Pies



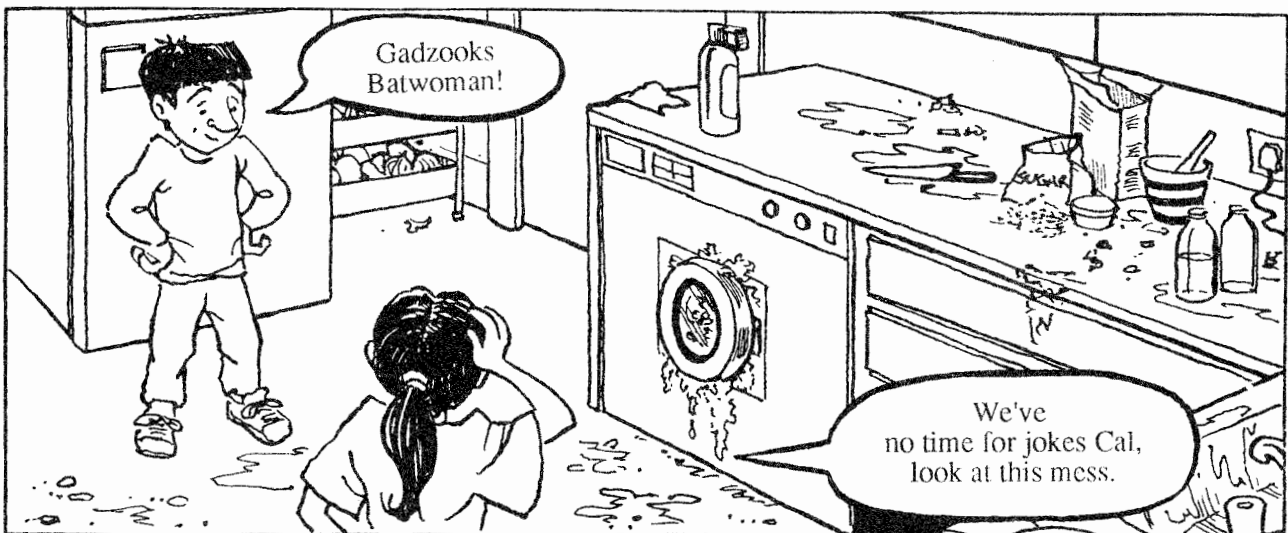
What should we use? The writing on the bottles and boxes said 'the best' - just like on the telly. So we closed our eyes and picked one - "Clenz".



We'd seen the adverts, and Mum washed our jumpers with Clenz, so it must be okay.

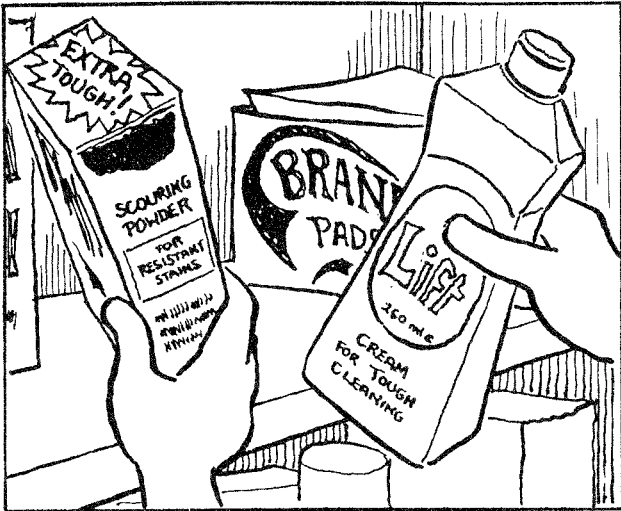


We were pretty pleased with ourselves, we hadn't needed Sam's help once!

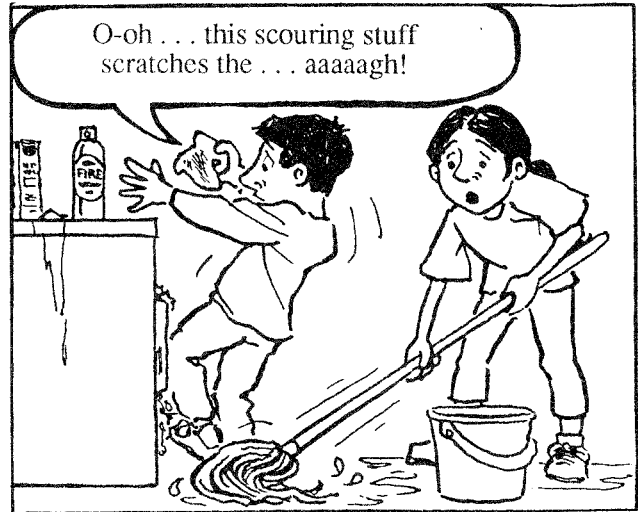


The kitchen floor looked worse than when we started, and the kitchen tops were still covered in flour and mincemeat.

# Suprise Pies



We had to be quick, Dad wouldn't be long.



Did Cal have to step back **just** then?

