

Farida Plans a Feast

By Maegan Dobson Sippy

Farida goes for a walk every evening. She takes an empty tiffin box and a big water bottle.

First stop, her kitchen.

"Can I have some uncooked rice, please?"

Two skips to the vegetable cart.

"How many squashed tomatoes can I take today?"

Three hops to the tea stall.

"Any broken biscuits?"

Four jumps to the beach.

"I hope you kept the smelliest fish for me!"

Five leaps to the potter's shop.

"Did you save me the chipped bowls?"

Uncooked rice!

Squashed tomatoes!

Broken biscuits!

Smelly fish!

Chipped bowls!











What is Farida planning?

Meow! Meow! A meal for the cats.

Woof! Woof! Snacks for the dogs.

Caw! Caw!
Treats for the crows.

Cheep! Cheep!
Dinner for the sparrows.

There is nothing left in the tiffin box... ... until tomorrow!

THE END





