



The Picnic Disaster

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It all began on a sunny June day when George, Harris, and the ever-enthusiastic Montmorency decided on a picnic. Harris, with his thoughtful expression, declared they'd find a perfect inn by the river. Montmorency wagged his tail, already anticipating the adventure, and George agreed, knowing full well Harris's plans often led to hilarious chaos.



The next morning, the trio explored the woods, searching for the ideal picnic spot. George, lost in thought, settled on what looked like a nice patch of grass. Unfortunately, it was an anthill, and within seconds, he was dancing a frantic jig, much to the ants' apparent displeasure.



Unpacking their picnic basket, they discovered a collection of mismatched items: half a dozen eggs, half a tin of salmon, and a pork pie. There was also something that had once been peas, but was now more like pea soup. Undeterred, Harris announced, "We shall make stew!"



Harris eagerly began the cooking process, adding all the ingredients to a pot. Salt, pepper, and – accidentally – Montmorency's soap, were stirred in. George cheerfully reminded Harris to keep stirring, causing gravy to splash everywhere. The kitchen was in utter chaos.



“We just need to thicken the gravy,” Harris declared, just before the entire concoction erupted like a miniature volcano. The pot spewed its contents in a spectacular explosion, coating everything in a sticky, savory mess. The dog barked in surprise.



The friends surveyed the smoking pot with earnest expressions, contemplating the day's events. George, with a sigh, suggested they stick to ordering dinner at the inn next time. The rest of the evening was spent cleaning up the disaster, with a promise never to let Harris cook again, while Montmorency playfully chased the spilled food.