



Aunt Mary's Marvelous Meal

by Ирина Гатаулина



Last Sunday, Lily skipped happily down the lane to visit Aunt Mary. The tiny cottage, like a matchbox nestled among the flowers, beckoned her in with its inviting charm. Sunlight streamed through the windows, promising a day filled with fun and laughter.



“Let’s cook something delicious!” Aunt Mary declared, her eyes twinkling. They rummaged through the cupboard and found carrots, peas, and a small piece of pork pie. Lily’s tummy rumbled with anticipation; dinner sounded perfect!



With focused expressions, they began preparing their meal. Aunt Mary instructed Lily to empty everything into a pot and add something to thicken the gravy. Lily carefully followed the instructions, eager to help create a culinary masterpiece.



Lily stirred with enthusiasm, perhaps a bit *too* much enthusiasm! Suddenly, a cascade of peas leapt out of the pot, scattering across the kitchen floor. The cat, startled by the pea-plosion, darted away in a flash.



Aunt Mary, ever the calm one, decided to taste-test the concoction. She took a spoonful, her face crinkling with a smile. "It tastes wonderful," she said, "but next time, dear, use the spoon with a little more care!"



They both burst into laughter, the chaos of the kitchen forgotten. As the evening drew to a close, Lily learned two important lessons: to appreciate Aunt Mary's cooking and always remember to close the lid before stirring! The memory would bring warmth for a lifetime.