

The little boy cried when he tried to do his work. He copied the spellings out but he was hurrying to do it so that he could watch some water skiing on tv. Mum asked "Why are you crying?" "I am tired" the boy replied. Mum hurried over and dried his tears, she gave him a hug and pulled the funniest face that she could, trying to make him smile again. He grinned and she spied his work. "I can help you with the copying," she replied, "I can see that you are trying." Together they tried to finish it and soon they were flying through the spellings. Now the little boy felt the happiest he had been all day and he could watch the water skiing.

