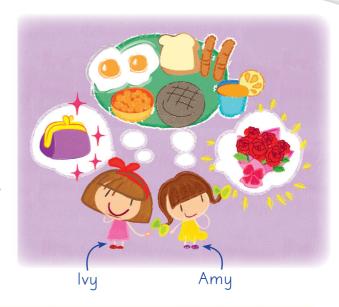
Read the story.

It was Mum's birthday last week.

I wanted to give her a purse. My little sister, Amy, wanted to give her some flowers. But we didn't have any money so we decided to prepare breakfast for her. We got up before Mum.





We made Mum's favourite food and put it on a tray. I picked up the tray but Amy wanted to carry it. 'I'm carrying it! I'm the big sister!' I shouted. 'You're mean, Ivy!' yelled Amy. We both pulled the tray. Crash! Everything fell on the floor. The kitchen door opened. It was Mum. She was upset. 'What a mess!' she said.

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Then Dad came in. He took Mum back to bed and helped us clean up the kitchen. It took ages. Amy and I felt terrible. 'I'm sorry, Amy,' I said. 'Me too,' she said.

Amy and I went into Mum's room and said, 'Sorry, Mum. We're friends again.' Mum gave us a big hug. 'That's the best present,' she said. 'I don't want expensive gifts or yummy food. I just want my girls to love each other.





What do you think is the best birthday present for your parents?