Pingu and Pippa

As Pippa entered the room, she noticed that Pingu was starting to get the fire warming for the stove.

“Hi Pingu, are you okay? Is the fire almost ready?”

“Yes!” Pingu replied, nodding enthusiastically.

“Great, I’ll go and fetch the corn.” Excitedly, Pippa ran to get the corn from the cupboard. She loved popcorn, it was her favourite food. “Here it is!” She shouted as she returned with the corn in her hand.

“Great, pass it here and I’ll get it cooking.”

After peeling the corn and placing it into the pan, Pingu began to get the fire going.

A few minutes passed, then the corn began to pop. Excited, Pingu raced over to cover the pan with a lid (he didn’t want the corn popping out onto the floor).

“Yey!” Shouted Pippa, jumping up and down, “The popcorn is ready!”

They let the popcorn cool down. Once they had checked the temperature, they lent down to eat it. As they were quickly scoffing the popcorn, Pingu stood up and, with an anger in his voice, said, “Hey, you’ve eaten more than me!”

“No I haven’t,” replied Pippa, “Ooh what’s that up there?” She exclaimed, pointing up the ceiling. Pingu immediately looked up, to see what Pippa was talking about. Meanwhile, Pippa sneakily grabbed the rest of the popcorn and ate it! After finishing the last piece, she quickly turned around and scuttled away.

“Oi, get back here Pippa!” Shouted Pingu, “You’ve eaten all of it now!”