

Nanna's Vegies.

"Oh, I just can't get this right!"

"What right?" I asked.

"I'm working on a new fertilizer." Nanna said.

I was staying at Nanna's house for the weekend while Mum was going for a job interview in Cairns.

"Oliver!"

"What?"

"Go and get that bucket over there please. I still didn't know why she was working on a fertilizer." "Come on, Oliver. I don't have all day you know."

"I'm coming, I'm coming." I was watching Nanna put all the stuff for the fertilizer into a bucket. ".....three tomatoes, six pieces of watermelon, then stir." When all the ingredients were in, Nanna tipped it all over the plants in the garden and sang a funny song while she danced around the garden.

The only thing I don't like about the garden is the food she makes from it.

Tonight we are having banana stew, with tomato and cauliflower pancakes. Yuk! For dessert, zucchini icecream. After dinner, Nanna made me sit down and watch a movie about how to grow your own vegies.

As I was just about asleep, the phone rang. Nanna rushed to pick it up. It was Mum, saying she was stuck in Cairns, and she would be coming back on Friday afternoon - three days away from now! I don't know if I can survive eating Nanna's food.

I went to bed that night with my feet dragging on the floor. I didn't want to stay with Nanna for five days, I wanted to go home as soon as possible.

The next morning Nanna got me up at six-thirty to help her with her garden. "But I don't want to get up now!" "Nonsense! I've been up since five-thirty, so come on, get ready and come out to the garden. I'll see you soon." I finally got out of bed and went out to the garden. "Look Oliver, my vegies are growing!"

