

The Great Adventures of Mrs Ruggitt

The Green Sports Car

Written by **Carizmo**

This novel is a work of fiction. The names, characters and incidents portrayed in the story are products of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events or localities is entirely coincidental.

The Green Sports Car

Mrs Ruggitt lives in a small village close to the big town. Mrs Ruggitt is married to Mr Ruggitt and they have a grandson called George. George loves his Grandma and Grandad Ruggitt.

Today George is staying with his Grandparents. Mrs Ruggitt has just bought herself a shiny green open top sports car. Today she has promised to take George out for a ride in it and he is *very* excited.

“Where would you like to go?” Mrs Ruggitt asks.

George thinks for a moment.

“I know,” says Mr Ruggitt. “You could go to the park.”

“What a *silly* idea,” says George. “We do not want to go to the park if we are in the sports car. We should save that for another day.

“What about going to the supermarket?” asks Mrs Ruggitt.

“What a *silly* idea Grandma,” says George. “That would be really boring. Why don’t we take a ride in the country?”

“What a *marvellous* idea,” say Mr and Mrs Ruggitt together.

Mr Ruggitt drops the fabric roof while George and Mrs Ruggitt sit patiently in the car. He folds it into a special place behind the seats. Mr Ruggitt will have to stay at home as the car has only two seats.

“That’s it,” says Mr Ruggitt tapping the back of the car with his hand. Mrs Ruggitt turns the keys and the engine roars into life. The car rocks slowly from side to side as she presses down on the accelerator.

“Let’s go then George,” says Mrs Ruggitt and they pull out of the driveway on to the main road.

It is not long before George and Mrs Ruggitt are out in the pretty countryside with overgrown hedgerows and rolling fields passing by.

“Let’s see how many animals we can see!” shouts Mrs Ruggitt above the noise of the whooshing wind.

“Ok!” George shouts back eagerly and it is not long before he starts calling out a long list. Cows, sheep, ducks, chickens and horses are just some of the farm animals he sees. Then there are the birds like pigeons, sparrows, crows and magpies. He also spots lots of rabbits by the roadside eating dandelions.

After about an hour Mrs Ruggitt suggests they should head for home. “Mr Ruggitt is getting our lunch ready,” she says. “So we must get back in good time.”

“What are we having Grandma?” George asks.

“It is a surprise,” says Mrs Ruggitt.

They soon arrive home and Mr Ruggitt meets them at the gate. He beckons them to the back garden. George and Mrs Ruggitt walk round the side of the house and entering the garden George cannot believe his eyes. Laid out on the grass is a blanket, and on the blanket is the biggest picnic you have ever seen. George jumps up and down with excitement at the sight of all those lovely sandwiches and cakes.

“Have you had a nice time George,” Mr Ruggitt asks.

“The best,” says George staring in delight.

“Come on then lad,” says Mr Ruggitt taking George by the hand. “Let’s get tucked in and you can tell me all about it.”

George sits next to Mr Ruggitt and tucks into the food before recalling his wonderful journey in the green sports car.

The End.