

The Great Adventures of Mrs Ruggitt

The Fish Shop Restaurant

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The Fish Shop Restaurant

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. The weather is glorious and as a special treat Mrs Ruggitt has suggested a trip to the seaside. George is *very* excited. There is nothing he likes better than playing in the golden sand.

After a short car journey George is soon on the beach dressed in his swimming trunks and covered in sun cream. "Grandad," George says. "Will you play with me?"

"I know," says Mrs Ruggitt. "Why don't you get Grandad to make mud pies with you?"

"What a *silly* idea Grandma," says George. "There is no mud here, just beautiful golden sand."

Then Grandad has an idea. "Shall we make a castle with a moat? We could have real water in it."

"What a *silly* idea Grandad," says George. "The tide is too far out to be able to fetch enough water. Can we make lots of sandcastles with my bucket instead?"

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

Mrs Ruggitt disappears to the shops while George and his Grandad set about building the sandcastles. By the time they finish there are twenty perfect little castles all lined up in front of their deckchairs.

"What lovely little sandcastles," Mrs Ruggitt says excitedly when she returns. Then she places her hand into a carrier bag and pulls out a big bag of tiny flags.

George jumps for joy. "Grandma," he shouts. "There must be enough flags here to decorate all of my castles."

Mr Ruggitt helps George to open the bag and the pair set too placing flags on each turret of all twenty castles. They are both exhausted by the time they have finished and lay side by side as Mrs Ruggitt takes a photograph with Mr Ruggitt's camera.

"I am really hungry after all of that work," George says.

Mr Ruggitt suggests that they go to their favourite fish shop restaurant a short walk from the beach.

"What a *marvellous* idea," both George and Mrs Ruggitt say together.

After a short walk George and his Grandparents are sitting at a table inside the restaurant. Mr Ruggitt is studying the menu closely. "What do you fancy Mrs Ruggitt?" he asks.

"I really fancy some Chinese food," she says with a smile.

"What a *silly* idea," says George. "We are in a fish and chip shop."

Mr Ruggitt is smiling now and he looks at George sat beside him. "What about a curry?" he asks.

"What a *silly* idea Grandad," George replies. "When you are in a fish and chip shop you should eat fish and chips!"

"What a marvellous idea," Mr and Mrs Ruggitt say together. "You are right, we will order fish and chips."

By the time George and his grandparents return to the beach their tummies are very full from dinner. Mr and Mrs Ruggitt lie back in their deckchairs in the shade of their red and white stripy parasol. George hops on to Mr Ruggitt's lap and snuggles before promptly falling asleep.

The End.