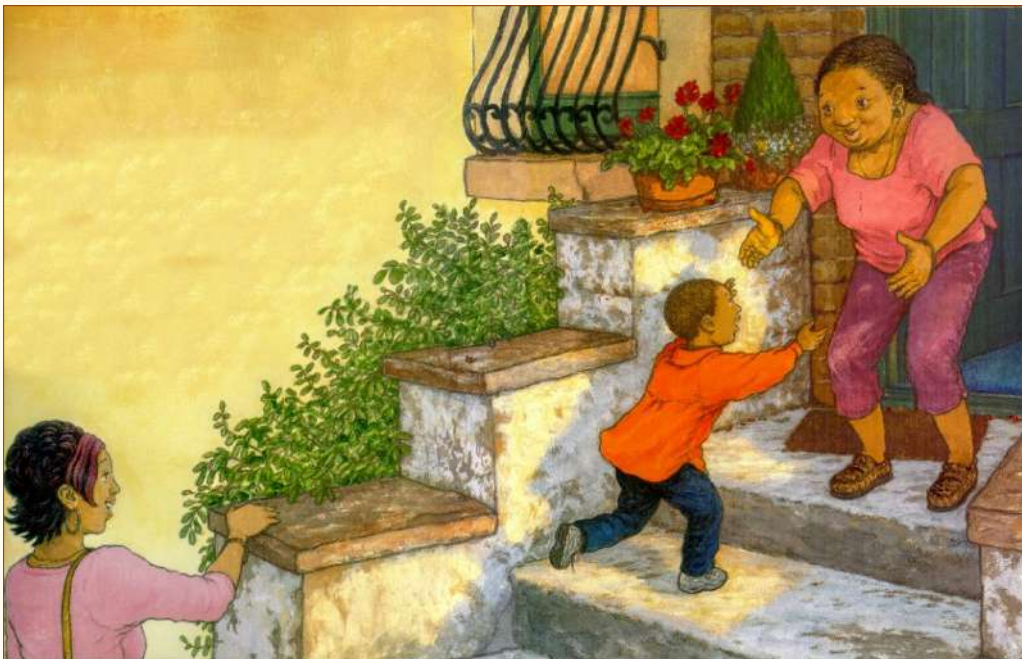


# Full, Full, Full of Love



On Sunday, Mum took Jay Jay to Grannie's house.

"I'll go get Dad," Mum said. "I won't be long!"



Gran is soft and warm and full, full of hugs and kisses.

*Kiss, kiss.* Hugs and cuddles.

Grannie was cooking.

The dinner smelled lovely.

“Is dinner ready, Gran?” asked Jay Jay.



But Gran shook her head.

“Dinner’s not ready yet,” she said.

“Come... Let’s put out the dishes.”

Grannie’s cupboard is always full, full of colourful dishes.

*Clink, clank.*

*Clatter, clatter.*

But Jay Jay was hungry.

“Is dinner ready now?” he asked.

Gran shook her head.

“Dinner’s not ready yet,” she said.



“Come... Let’s feed the fish.”

Grannie’s fish tank is full, full of all kinds of fishes.

*Splash, splish.*

*Wiggle, wiggle.*



But Jay Jay was hungry.

So Jay Jay asked again,

“Is dinner ready NOW, Gran?”

Gran shook her head.

“Dinner’s not ready yet,” she said.

“Come... Let’s...”

Then Jay Jay saw the sweetie tin.

Grannie’s sweetie tin was full, full up to the brim.

*Tip, tip.*

*Struggle, juggle.*

Gran said, “NO!”

But seeing those sweets had made Jay Jay even hungrier than before.

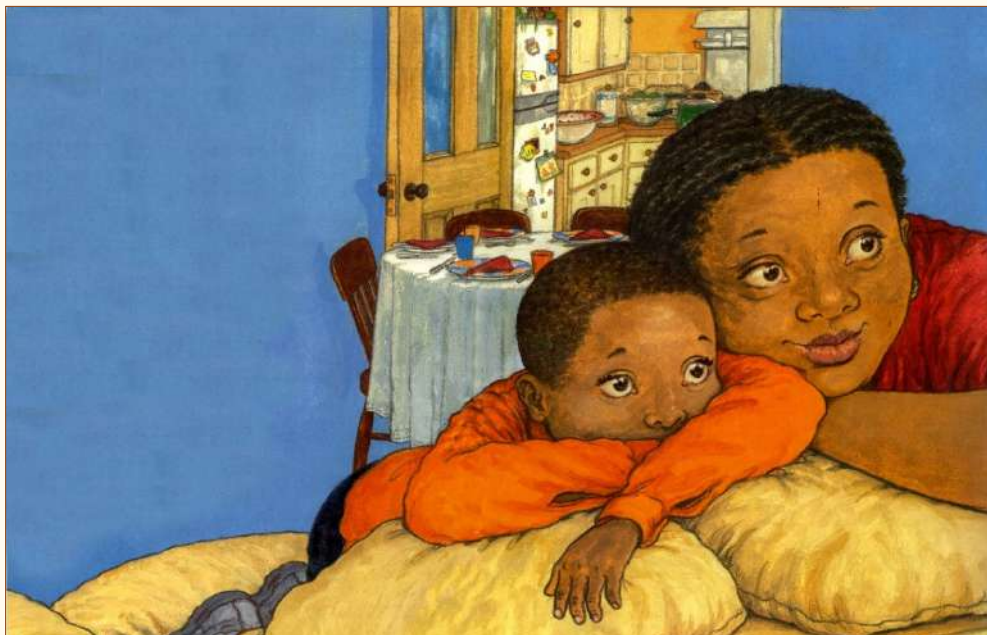
So he asked again,

“Is dinner NEARLY ready, Gran?”

Gran shook her head.

“Dinner’s not ready yet,” she said.

“Come, let’s look for the others.”



So they looked out of the window and they waited, and waited.

*Tick, tock.*

*Snuggle, cuddle.*



Then Jay Jay saw a car come round the corner, then another, and another,  
and the cars stopped one behind the other.

And out they all came.

Uncles and aunts, cousins and friends, Mummy and Daddy.



All come for Sunday dinner at Grannie's!

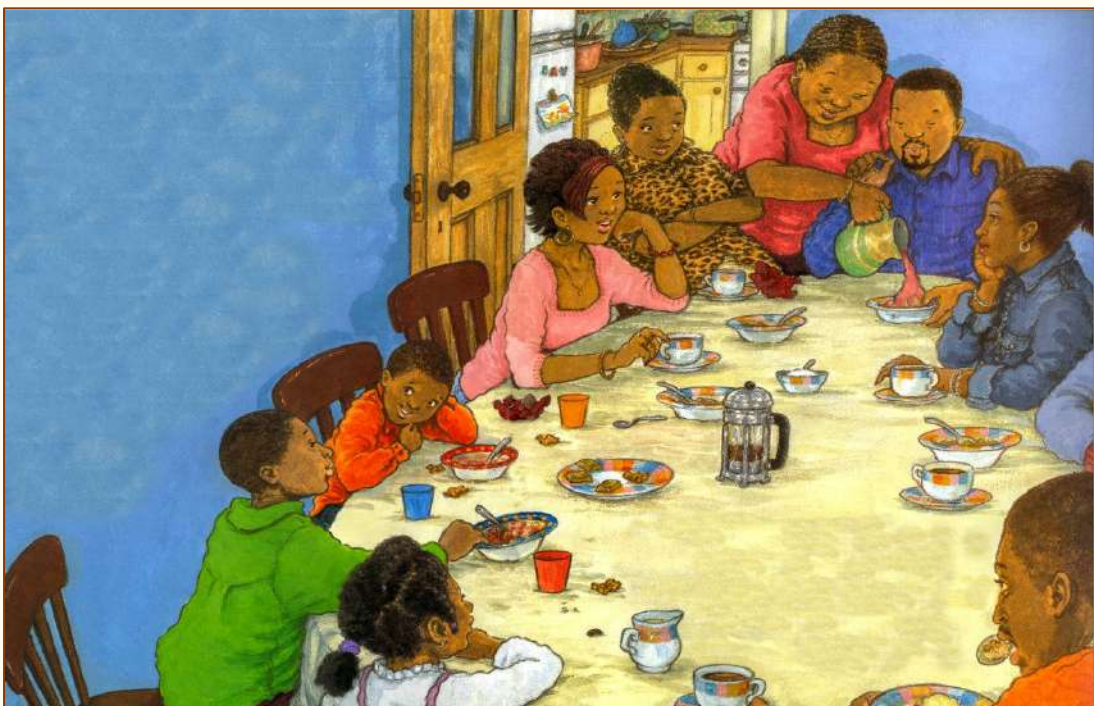
"Dinner MUST be ready now, Gran!"

Jay Jay grinned. And Gran laughed.

"Mmmmmmmmm, I think it is!"



All the family sat together and had a pleasant, joyful meal!



Everyone laughed and talked to each other.



Then Grannie pulled up a stool, put up her feet and sighed.

“One wash, one dry!”



On Sunday, Jay Jay had dinner at Grannie’s house.

And when it was time to go, he climbed on Grannie’s lap.

He kissed her and she kissed him back.

And then they hugged, and hugged and hugged,

and, full of hugs, they hugged some more.



Grannie's house is always full,

full of hugs and kisses,

full of tasty dishes,

full of all kinds of fishes,

full to the brim with happy faces,

*full, full, full of Love*

That's Sunday dinner at Grannie's house!

Trish Cooke, Paul Howard (ill.)

*Full, Full, Full of Love*

London, Walker Books, 2004

(Adapted)