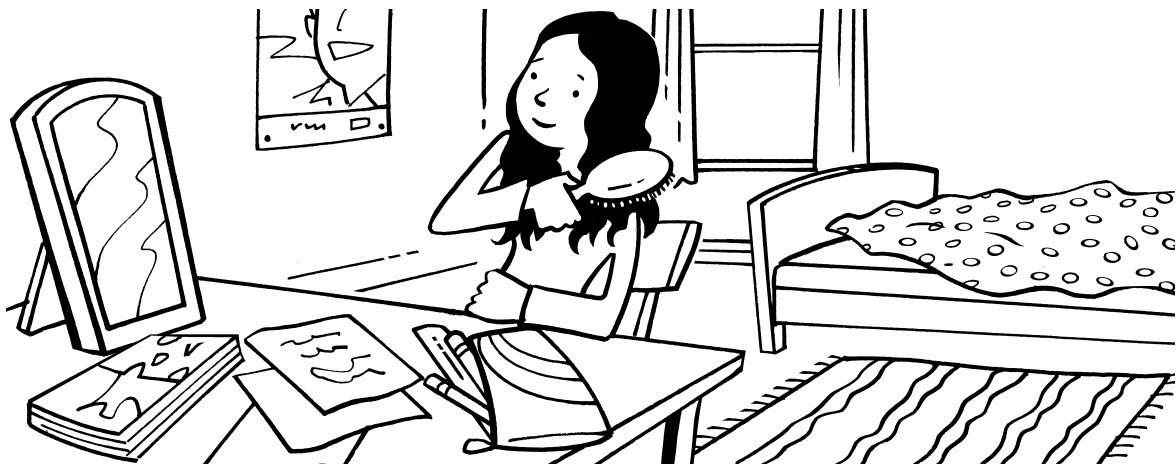


# Practising the piano



“Sit down and practise the piano.”

“I just need to brush my hair,” said Megan.

“All right, but do it straight after that.”

“Of course I will,” replied Megan with a smile.

Megan went upstairs and brushed her hair. Slowly. Then she decided she had to tidy her desk – that could take till lunchtime.

“Have you finished brushing your hair?” called a voice from downstairs.

“Yes, I just need to tidy my desk,” Megan called back.

“That’s a good idea, but make sure you do your piano practice,” came the distant voice.

“Of course I will,” Megan shouted back cheerily.

She turned back to her desk and saw her pencil case. It was full of pens, coloured pens, pencils, coloured pencils, a ruler, a folding ruler, two pencil sharpeners and a load of sharpenings. She decided it needed tidying too so she tipped it out on to the desk. Most of the pencils and coloured pencils needed sharpening so she set to work on them. She liked them really sharp and it took quite a long time.

“Lunchtime!” called the voice from below.

Megan jumped up and hopped her way downstairs. She ate her lunch ... slowly.