

Name:

Date:

George's Marvelous Medicine

"A magic medicine it shall be!"

George sat himself down at the table in the kitchen. He was shaking a little. Oh, how he hated Grandma! He *really* hated *that horrid old witchy woman*. And all of a sudden he had a *tremendous urge* to do something about her. *Something* whopping. *Something* absolutely terrific. A real shocker. *A sort of explosion*.

"I'm not going to be frightened by her," he said softly to himself. But he was frightened. And that's why he wanted suddenly to explode her away.

Well... not quite away. But he did want to shake the old woman up a bit.

Very well, then. What should it be, this whopping terrific exploding shocker for Grandma?

As George sat there pondering this interesting problem, his eye fell upon the bottle of Grandma's brown medicine standing on the sideboard. Rotten stuff it seemed to be... and it didn't do her the slightest bit of good. She was always just as horrid after she'd had it as she'd been before.

So-ho! Thought George suddenly. I shall make her a new medicine, one that is so strong and so fierce as so fantastic it will either cure her completely or blow off the top of her head.

"Here we go, then!" cried George, jumping up from the table. "A magic medicine it shall be!"

What will George put into his *Marvelous Medicine?*

Next, in our story, George wanders around the house choosing ingredients for his medicine. Carrying an enormous cooking pot, he visits the kitchen and bathroom, his mother's dressing table in his parents' bedroom, and his dad's garden shed.



Imagine you are looking around your home. What would you put into George's medicine pot? You will need 8 ingredients to blow the top of George's miserable old grandma... and guess what she smells of...

