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Opening extract from

The Big Sticky Bun

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The Big Sticky Bun

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For Cross Ash Primary School.
Thank you for a lovely visit.

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The Big Sticky Bun



"Is Mum back yet?" asked Jason.

"Not yet," said Granny Annie.

Jason sighed. "I'm hungry."

"I'm hungry too!" said Daisy B.

"We'll have tea as soon as your mum gets home," Granny Annie told them.

Jason sighed again. "Will she be long?"

Granny Annie sat down. "Why don't I tell you a story while we wait?"



"What sort of story?" Jason asked.

Daisy B wriggled on to Granny Annie's lap. "Tell us a story!"

Granny Annie nodded. "What sort of story would you like?"

"A story about me!" Jason said.



Daisy B frowned. "No. Me!"

Granny Annie laughed. "I'll start with a story about Jason when he was little. Then I'll tell you a story about both of you."

"Good," said Jason, and he sat down beside Granny Annie. "That sounds fun."

Jason's Big Sticky Bun

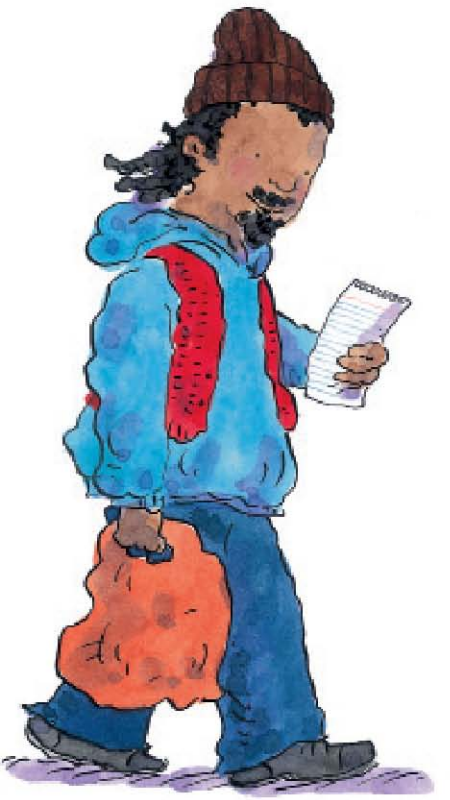


Jason was out shopping with his step-dad, Julius.

They'd been to the paper shop.

They'd been to the post office.

"Right," said Julius, looking at his list. "We'll go to the library next. Then the fish shop. Then the supermarket."



"Can I have a big sticky bun?" Jason asked as they walked past the cake shop on their way to the library.



"No," said Julius. "Not today. We'll get some apples when we go to the supermarket. Apples are much better for your teeth."

"Apples are boring," said Jason. "I'd rather have a bun." He began to kick an old can along the pavement.



"Don't do that," said Julius.

Jason kicked the can into the gutter. "Why can't I have a bun?"

Julius sighed. "They're not good for your teeth. And if you have a bun now, then you won't eat your dinner."



"I will," said Jason. "If I promise to eat every little bit of my dinner, can I have a sticky bun?"

"No!" Julius said.

"Please, please, please can I have a bun?" Jason gave Julius a big smile.

"Listen, Jason." Julius sounded cross. "Boys who nag don't get buns."

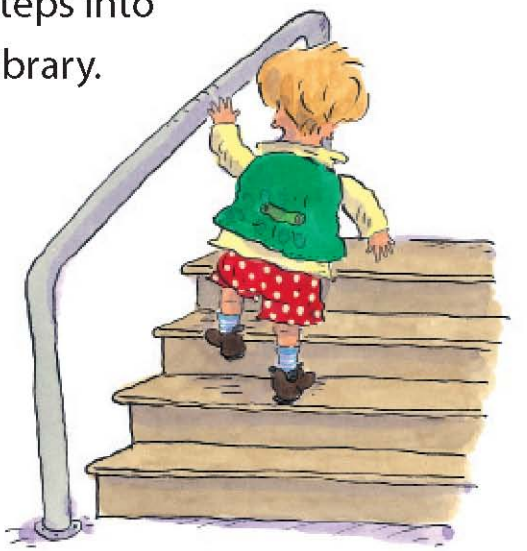
"What sort of boys do get them?" Jason asked.

"Helpful ones," said Julius. "Boys who help carry bags. Boys who don't kick cans along the pavement. Boys who don't argue."



"OK," said Jason, and he nodded.

Jason was very quiet as he followed Julius up the steps into the library.



When Julius handed in the old books, Jason said,

"Excuse me, Julius. Shall I look after the bags while you choose the new books?"

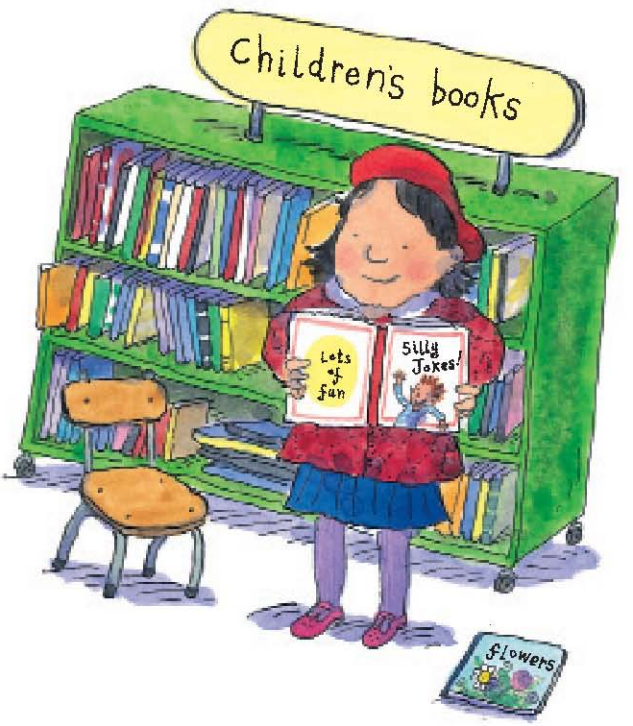
Julius looked surprised. "What? Oh, yes. That would be great."

Jason sat very still while Julius chose books for Jason's brothers and sisters.



"Are you feeling OK?" Julius asked.

"Yes, thank you," said Jason. "And I don't need to choose a book, thank you. I'm still reading my book on dinosaurs. Thank you."



When they came out of the fish shop, Jason took the bag. He carried it all the way to the supermarket.

He didn't ask for anything to eat all the way round the supermarket.

He helped Julius pack the bags, and then asked which ones he should carry.





"Jason," said Julius as they walked towards the car park, "you've been a real help today."



"Yes," said Jason. "I know. Now can we go to the baker's for a big sticky bun?"

Julius nearly dropped his bags. "What did you say?"



"Well," said Jason, "I asked you who got buns. You said boys who were helpful. You said boys who carried bags. You said boys who didn't kick cans. You said boys who don't argue. I've done all that, haven't I?"

Julius groaned. "OK, Jason. You win. We'll get a big sticky bun on the way home. You'd better eat every little bit of your dinner, though."

"Yes," said Jason. He grinned. "I'll eat an apple too."



Daisy B frowned at Jason. "You were naughty! You played a trick on Julius!"

"I wasn't naughty," said Jason. "I was clever!"

Granny Annie smiled. "Yes," she said, "but sometimes you were **too** clever."

"Was I?" Jason looked surprised. "How can you be too clever?"

Daisy B looked hopeful. "Tell us about Jason being too clever!"

"Well ..." said Granny Annie.



"Please!" said Daisy B.

Granny Annie gave Daisy B a hug, and nodded at Jason. "I know just the story. It's about Daisy B too."

"Hurrah!" said Daisy B.

