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Opening extract from
**Eddie's Kitchen And How to Make
Good Things to Eat**

Written by
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Eddie's Kitchen

and How to Make
Good Things to Eat



Sarah Garland

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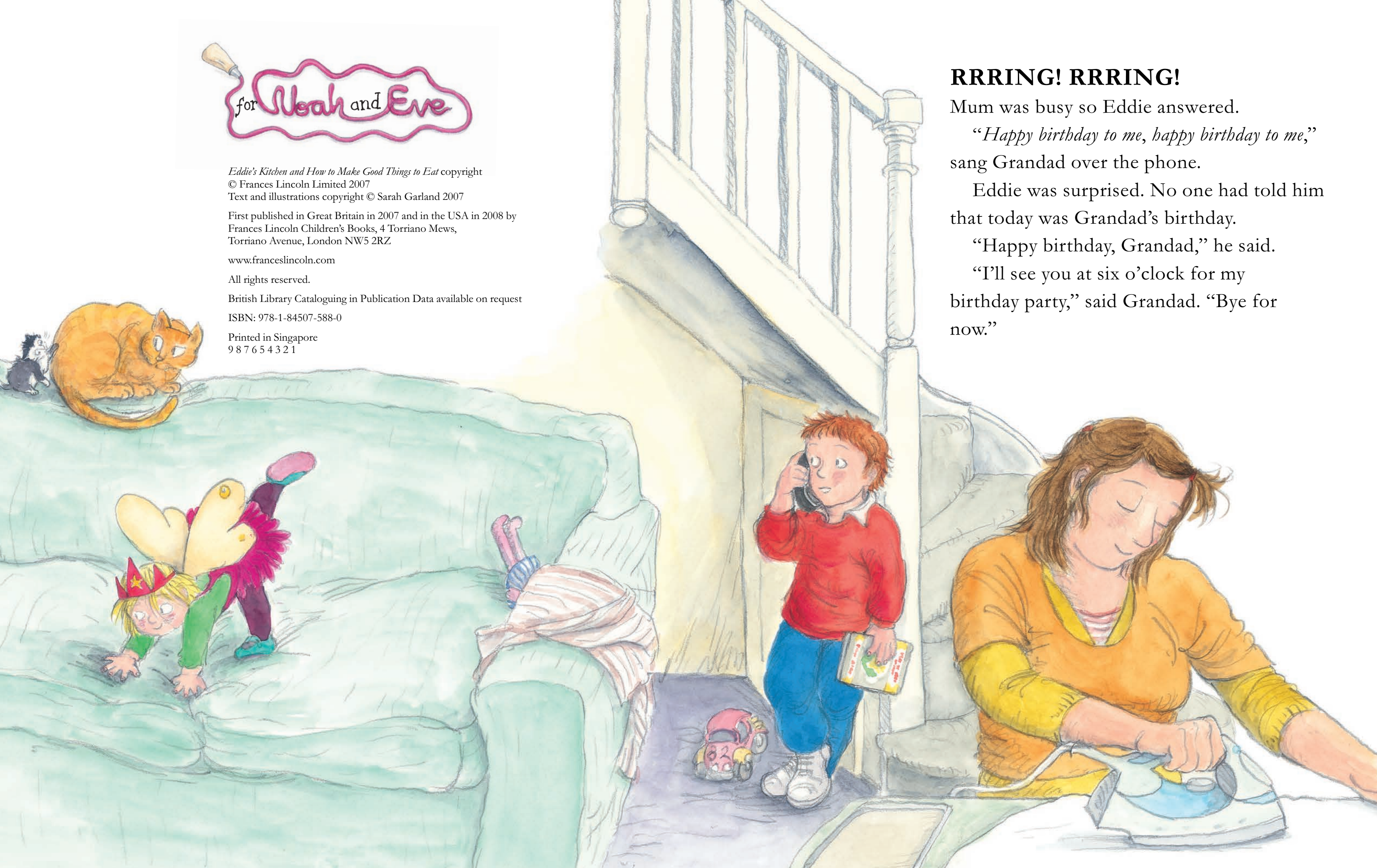
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RRRING! RRRING!

Mum was busy so Eddie answered.

“Happy birthday to me, happy birthday to me,”
sang Grandad over the phone.

Eddie was surprised. No one had told him
that today was Grandad’s birthday.

“Happy birthday, Grandad,” he said.

“I’ll see you at six o’clock for my
birthday party,” said Grandad. “Bye for
now.”

“Party?” cried Mum. “Birthday? I’ve gone and forgotten all about it! And it’s two o’clock already!”

“Don’t worry, Mum,” said Eddie. “I’ll help you.”

“And me,” said Lily.

“But I can’t think what to cook! There’s Nana and Grandad, and Auntie Maya and all the little ones,” said Mum.



“We could make an orange birthday cake,” said Eddie.
“Grandad likes that.”



“Spaghetti for me!” said Lily,
and she drew a scribble
which looked like worms.

“Mmmm. That’s nice,” said Mum.
She wrote down bread,
grated carrot salad, vegetable sticks with
dips, and baked apples.



Mum found a box for Eddie to stand on, so he could reach the kitchen table. Then she gave him a bowl for mixing, and a spoon for stirring, and a board for chopping, and a jug for measuring, and scales for weighing.

Eddie laid them out and put on his apron.

“I’m ready to cook,” said Eddie.





“We’d better make the bread first,” said Mum.

Eddie weighed the flour and tipped it into his bowl with teaspoons of salt and sugar and yeast.

Mum had just put some oil and a jug of warm water on the table when there was a **KNOCK! KNOCK!** at the front door.

It was Angie from down the road, and she wanted to show Mum her new baby.

That took some time.

