My Smart Mum

Last Sunday, I was at home. I wanted to draw a picture. I was thinking what to draw. While I was thinking, my brother Alan quietly took a colour pencil, but I didn't notice it. Five minutes later, I still didn't have any ideas about the drawing. At that time, Mum was cooking in the kitchen.

When I decided what to draw, I saw Alan draw some lines on the wall. I was worried because I thought Mum would angrily shout at me. However, Alan was glad because he could draw like me. I was so worried that I couldn't move my body.

I tried to erase the lines on the wall, but it didn't work. Just then, Mum came out from the kitchen and got an idea. The idea was to stick a piece of paper on the wall to cover the lines and we could draw on the paper. Everyone thought that was a good idea.

In the end, we tried what Mum suggested and it really worked. 'Alan, next time, don't draw on the wall, ok?' Mum asked. 'Ok,' Alan replied. My mum was very smart. I want to be as smart as her when I grow up. What a fun and satisfying day!

Drawing was fun and wonderful, but we had to draw on a piece of paper.