

Part 1

It was Saturday morning. Dad was at home with the children: Toby and Emily. Mum was at work. Dad was making some lunch. Toby and Emily were in the garden. Dad called to them from the back door.

Dad: I am doing sausages. Do you both want baked beans and sweet corn?

Toby: I want everything, Dad! I'm really hungry!

Emily: I don't really want baked beans. Can I just have sweet corn, please?

Dad: Of course you can, Emily.

Emily: Thanks!

Dad: What are you doing with that football, Toby?

Toby: Nothing.

Dad: What have I told you?

Toby: I know, Dad.

Dad: What have I told you?

Toby: Don't play with the football in the garden.

Dad: Right! After lunch we can go to the park and play properly.

Emily: And if we play in the garden we might break a window.

Dad: Exactly! And they are very expensive!

Dad went back to the oven. The sausages were cooking nicely. But, suddenly there was an almighty noise. A bang! A crash! And the sound of breaking glass.

Part 2

Dad stayed very calm, but Toby knew that he was in trouble. Lunch was ready, so Dad decided that they should eat before it got cold, and sort out the window later. After lunch he swept up the glass and phoned a window company.

Window Man: I will not be able to fix it today. I will need to order the glass.

Dad: How long will it take?

Window Man: About a week.

Dad: But what about the hole?

Window man: I've got some plastic in the van. I will patch it up.

Dad: Thanks.

The window man patched the hole and then, Dad asked the most important question.

Dad: How much will the glass cost?

Window Man: About 350.

Dad: Three hundred and fifty pounds?

Window man: I'm sorry, but it is a very large window.

The window man left and Dad went back into the house with Toby and Emily.

Dad: I told you not to kick the ball in the garden, Toby.

Toby: I did not kick it very hard.

Dad: Let's talk about it when your Mum gets home.

Toby: Why?

Dad: Someone is going to have to pay for the glass.

Part 3

Mum eventually got home from work later that evening. She was so tired that they did not talk about the window that night. When Toby woke up, the next morning, he could hear that his Mum and Dad were talking, but he could not hear what they were saying, because the door was closed. But then they called upstairs to him.

Mum: Toby! Toby!

Toby: Yes!

Mum: Please come downstairs love, we want to talk to you.

Toby went downstairs and entered the lounge.

Dad: We need to talk to you, Toby.

Toby: About the window?

Dad: Yes. And about the money.

Mum: Do you know how much it will cost to fix?

Toby: About £350?

Dad: Yes, £350! That is what the man said yesterday.

Mum: And we think that you should pay for it, Toby.

Dad: How much money do you have?

Toby: Only £20. It is the money Uncle Jim gave me.

Dad: Only £20? That still leaves £330 to find.

Mum: But we have a solution.

Dad: We are going to stop your pocket money for a year.

Mum: And we are going to cancel your birthday and Christmas.

Dad: Sorry, son. No birthday presents this year.

Mum: And no Christmas presents either.

Part 4

Toby was sad all day. It was Sunday, but he did not enjoy any of the normal Sunday things. He did not want croissants for breakfast, and he hardly ate any of his Sunday lunch. Mum and Dad were worried about him. They had to do something. In the evening they had another chat with him.

Mum: What's the matter, Toby?

Toby: Sad.

Mum: What are you sad about?

Toby: Everything. The window. The money. Everything!

Mum: What do you mean?

Toby: I'm sorry, Mum. I'm sorry, Dad. Please forgive me.

Dad: We do forgive you, son.

Mum: That's right, Toby. We do forgive you.

Dad: Do you want to hear some good news?

Toby: Good news! What good news?

Mum: We are not going to cancel your birthday!

Dad: And we are not going to cancel Christmas either!

Toby: Thanks, Mum! Thanks, Dad!

Mum: And we are going to give you your pocket money too!

Toby was so happy that he started to cry. They were sorry tears, for what he had done, but also happy tears, because he had been forgiven.

Part 5

The next day, something very strange happened, when Toby and Emily got home from school. Mum was downstairs when she heard angry shouts from upstairs. It sounded as if Toby was very angry indeed.

Toby: It's mine!

Emily: I'm sorry, Toby.

Toby: You have broken it!

Emily: I'm sorry, Toby.

Toby: I bought it with my own money, Emily!

Emily: I'm sorry, Toby.

Toby: It cost me £3.50 and you have broken it!

Emily: I'm really sorry, Toby. Please forgive me!

Toby: Sorry is not good enough – you have broken it!

Just then, Mum walked into the bedroom. What do you think she said to Toby?