

Rain, Sun and Pancakes!

It was Tuesday 16th February. I woke up to hear the rain lashing against the bedroom window. Why does it always rain when I'm in Cornwall? I thought sadly to myself.

The morning dragged on. The sky was so grey and dreary. I sat at the desk and made a start on the remote learning plans for the next week, glad to have something positive to focus on amongst the dull weather.

"That's it, I've finished work for today!" exclaimed my mum. She had taken the afternoon off to spend some time with me.

After a tasty lunch of coronation chicken flatbreads and a carrot cake I had baked the day before, we looked out of the window. To our amazement, there was a bit of blue sky coming our way and the rain had finally stopped. We quickly put our coats and shoes on and headed to the car with Darty and Oliver (Mum's dogs). Flash stayed at home to rest as the walk was too long for him in his old age.

Fifteen minutes later, we arrived at our destination. A layby in the middle of nowhere! But, being locals, we knew there was a little hidden path we could follow which would lead us to the beautiful town of Fowey. We marched down the path, our shoes squelching in the mud, and soon arrived at our destination. The sun glistened ~~in the~~ shore and the sea glistened. There was no one around and

I was overwhelmed with a feeling of peace and calm. We mooched through the town which seemed to have frozen in time: Christmas trees and ornaments were still up in the shop windows where they had been forced to close due to lockdown.

An hour or two later, we arrived back at home sleepy after breathing in all of that fresh sea air. We sat down on the sofa when "PING", Mum's phone went off.

"I forgot, it's pancake day!" she announced. Her friend had sent her a photo of her pancakes! So, off we went to the kitchen. Mum made the batter and I hunted in the cupboards to find her a tasty topping. She chickered out of flipping the pancakes but they still turned out well! As I don't like pancakes, I had a slice of delicious Daim cake instead.

Finally ~~we~~ went to bed, tired after a long walk and full up on our tasty treats. It had been a lovely day.

