

While the twins were gluing some broken bits of glass together, Sarah's brush suddenly got too heavy and she dropped it. The brush fell on to her right foot and stuck to her toes. Sarah was trying to pull it off when Mr Spot said, 'Don't worry, Sarah! It'll come off later. Everything will be OK again by bed time.'



After lunch, in Mrs Wetter's class, the students learned about ice. 'Some of you might build bridges or be geography teachers or pilots in the future, so you need to know about ice and water. When you mix white salt with ice, the ice changes back to water,' she said. 'But this special kind of salt changes ice into much more water and does it really quickly.' She pointed to a small box of green and silver salt and a large piece of ice that were on her desk.

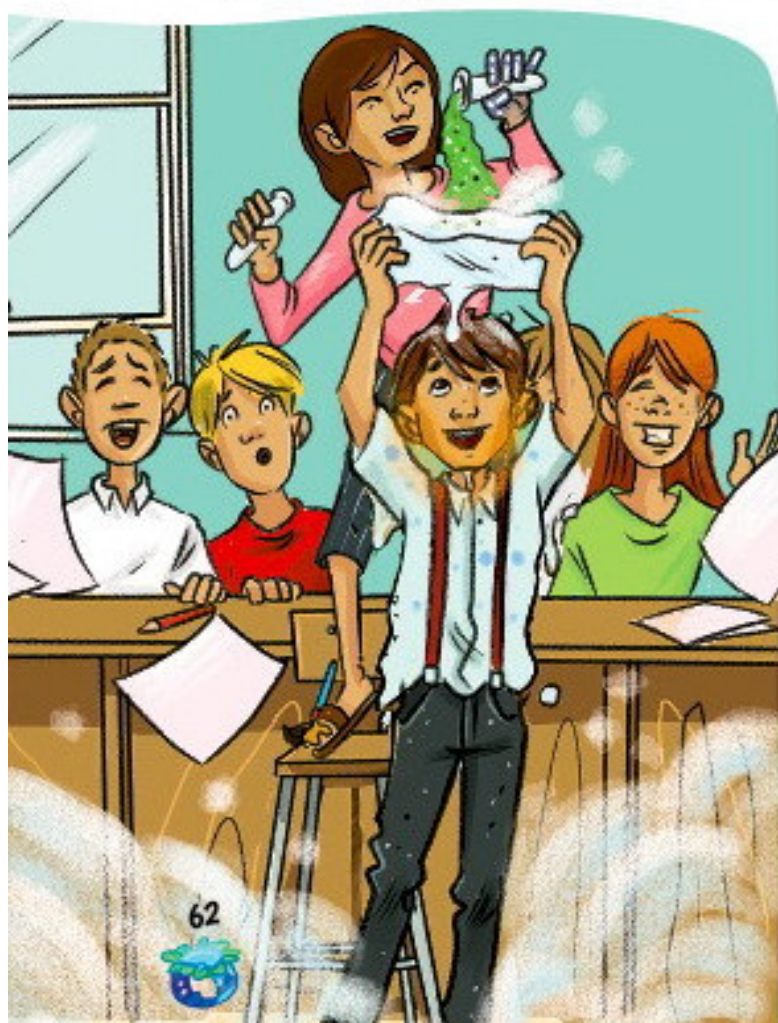
'Don't touch anything while I go and get a towel. We might need one,' Mrs Wetter said and ran out of the classroom.

Sarah said, 'I've got an idea, Sam! Hold the ice above your head. I'll stand on a chair behind you. Let's see if this special salt really works!'

Sam laughed and said, 'OK, quick! Before Mrs Wetter comes back!'

The special salt worked very well.

'Oh ... I see you've had a shower, Sam,' Mrs Wetter said when she came back. She gave him the towel. 'Don't worry! You'll be dry again by midnight.'



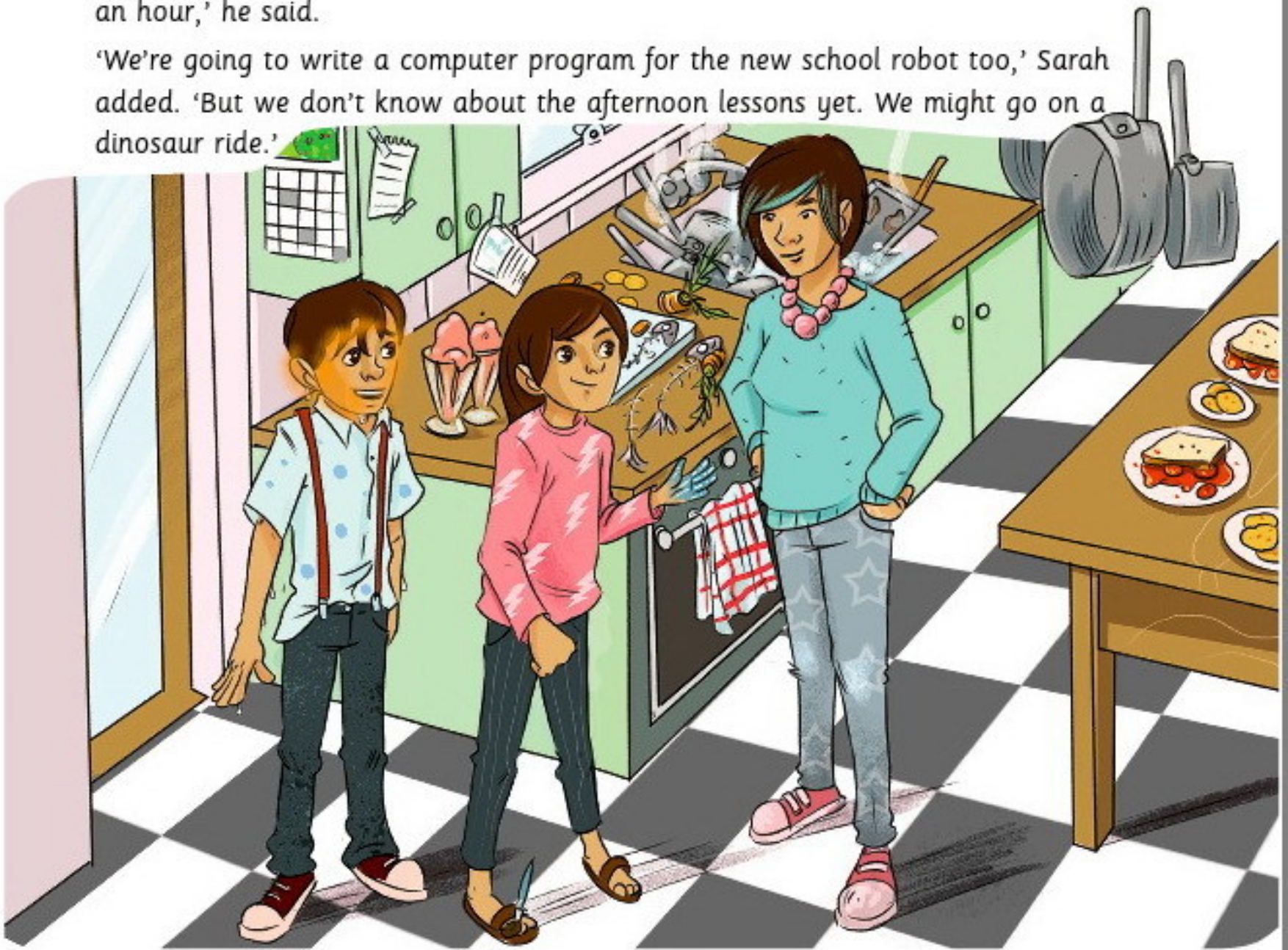


When the children arrived home, the fingers on Sarah's left hand were still blue and the brush was still glued to her toes. Sam's face was still a strange orange colour. He was still remembering delicious food dates and his hair was still wet.

When their mother saw them, she said, 'So you had fun at school today. What are you going to do tomorrow?'

Sam looked in his school diary. 'We're going to watch a video about the dark side of the moon and invent some medicine that makes hair grow really long in about an hour,' he said.

'We're going to write a computer program for the new school robot too,' Sarah added. 'But we don't know about the afternoon lessons yet. We might go on a dinosaur ride.'



'Fine!' their mother answered. 'Right! Go and change your clothes. Let's have some tea.'

'What have we got?' asked Sam. 'On the 9th January last year, you made a lovely kiwi cheesecake!'

'Did I, Sam?' his mother said. 'Well, today we'll have carrot biscuits and fish milkshakes and meatball and tomato sauce sandwiches for dinner.'

The twins' mother was an unusual cook. She went to the School of Science when she was young too!

