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# Henry's holiday

Henry likes being at home in the school holidays. He likes looking for lizards and snails and flying his kite in the field behind his house. He likes listening to music and watching television. He likes playing games on his tablet and reading comics in bed. He likes getting up in the night and eating ice cream in the kitchen too.



Henry doesn't enjoy going on holiday to different places. He doesn't want to get sand in his socks on the beach or go for long walks in the countryside and he doesn't want to sleep in a room with his parents because his dad SNORES!

But last Saturday, Henry and his parents went on holiday.



'What a great place, Henry. I love being in the countryside!' his father said in the car. 'And it's fun and exciting to eat and sleep in a tent!' his mother said. 'And look! The beach is really near!'



'Sand in my socks and sharks in the sea. Oh dear!' thought Henry. Then he saw the hills. 'Oh no! Boring long walks!' he thought. 'And there's no games room and no TV. I want to go home!'

Henry's parents started to take the tent, their clothes, their holiday chairs and table out of the car.

'Can you come and help us, Henry?' they called. 'We've got to put up the tent now!' But Henry didn't move.

'The weather's terrible, Mum!' he called. 'It's cold and windy!'

'OK,' she said.

Then it started to rain. 'Please snow too!' Henry thought.

'I want to go home!'



Henry's mother took their sleeping things out of the car, but she dropped two of the blankets on the ground and they got very wet. 'Oh dear!' she said.

Henry got out of the car. He picked up the wet blankets and gave them to his mother. 'Can we go home now, Mum?' he asked.



But they didn't go home. Henry, his mum and dad sat in the tent. They didn't read. (Dad didn't bring their glasses or their new torches.) They only had cold soup for dinner. (The bread and Henry's favourite cheese weren't in the car! They were on the kitchen table at home.)



Henry tried to sleep but his head and shoulders got cold and he woke up 42 times in the night because his dad snored and snored and snored and snored!

In the morning, Henry's dad had a bad headache. His mum's back hurt. The water in the showers was cold (brrrrrrrrrr!) and the little village shop was closed on Sundays too. Oh! And Henry found a lizard in his shoe!



Henry's parents weren't happy. Henry wasn't happy.



I know!

'Mum ... Dad ...,' Henry said slowly. 'Can we have a holiday at home? 'We can have hot showers in the mornings. We can go for walks and look for snails in our field in the afternoons. We can have nice hot dinners in the evenings. Then we can watch funny films on TV and then you can go to sleep in your bed and I can go to sleep in mine.'

Henry's mum looked at Henry's dad and then they both looked at Henry again.



'Yes! Great idea!' they said. 'Come on! Let's put all these wet things in the car and go home!'