

## Mila and the Washing Line

Mila was unhappy. It was all because of that nasty COVID. It has been there for so long and would not go away. All her friends had been sick. Mila was not sick but she had to stay at home anyway as someone else in her house was sick.

Mila was still in her pyjamas. She looked out of her bedroom window. It was raining. It was cold too. Mila wanted to do something exciting and to see something exciting. But there was nothing there. She looked and looked. She had a big thought and said to herself that she would decide to be hungry. She would tell Mummy that she could eat a sandwich the size of a horse. Mila went into the kitchen, but there was no-one there.

Mila noticed it had stopped raining and the sun was shining. But where was Mummy?

Mila looked out of the kitchen and there in the garden she saw a strange thing. It was a horse. A big horse. But what a strange looking horse. It was on the washing line.



It was a dark colour. The horse was made with Daddy's dirty jersey that Mummy had washed. It had a strange looking tail.

Mila laughed and laughed and said in a loud voice,

'I wonder if that horse could change itself into a cow. I'll go inside and find Mummy and ask her.'

Mila couldn't find her Mummy. She looked in the kitchen, She looked in the dining room and the bedroom and she even looked under the bed. But her mother was not there.

Mila went to the garden to look again at the horse on the washing line, but it was gone. There another animal hanging up there. It was a cow. A brown cow with a grey and pink head. But there was something strange about the head. It was made from Mila's jersey that Grandpa Marc gave her.



What a strange day. There had been a horse on the washing line. It had now vanished and now Mila could see a cow on the washing line.

She rushed inside to find Mummy and tell her the strange views. She looked in all the usual places and then went outside and looked in the garden shed. But there was no Mummy. So Mila went back into the garden. There on the washing line was a different animal.



It was a Polar Bear. A huge Polar Bear with a black nose and white fluffy feet. Mila stood there. Where did the Polar Bear come from?

Mila looked and looked and then saw that the Polar Bear looked warm in its fur. Mummy's warm hat was the head of the bear and her huge white winter jersey was the body of the bear. But, where was Mummy?

Mila rushed inside the house. She could hear the washing machine going, so she went to see if her mother was there. Mila saw the eyes in the machine looking at her its two big white teeth.



Mila kept thinking... I don't understand this strange day. I see a horse, I see a cow, I see a bear on the washing line. What a strange world. I want to tell Mummy, but I can't see her anywhere.

Mila decided that this time she would look for her in all the cupboards, but there was no Mummy. So she went into the garden to look again at the Polar Bear. It was gone. But there was another animal on the washing line. It was white too.



It looked like a dinosaur. But, dinosaurs are not white. Mila looked and looked. It was a strange white animal made from socks, a pair of tights, a pair of shorts and pegs.

Mila rushed inside and shouted for her Mummy to come and see the white dinosaur. But she was not there. She went outside the house again to look at the white dinosaur. It had gone. Mila looked at the washing line again and saw a beautiful white bird.



She decided to tell her Mummy. She went to look again at the white bird. But it was gone. It had vanished.

Perhaps Mila had imagined everything. Perhaps there was no horse, no cow, no bear, no dinosaur and no bird?

Mila stood there thinking and then she heard her Mummy call her to come inside and have lunch.

Mila thought and thought. It must be my imagination seeing all these animals on the washing line. She walked inside the house. Curled up on the sofa was her cat reading a book. Mila thought to herself... but cats don't read books. Then she looked again. An orange cat was reading a book. But my cat is black...not orange. Strange.

