



On Saturday morning, Danny and his mum came round early. Danny was wearing his oldest jeans and wellies. His mum had a big bag, two brushes and a bucket. "You ready yet, Sam?" said Danny.

Sam looked at the brushes and dust-pans, mops and buckets that his mum had put by the kitchen door. "I think we need a truck for this lot," he said.

"Not if we all help," said Mum.

She gave out all the cleaning stuff. "I feel like a pack horse," Sam said and set off happily. He didn't see her get another big bag too.

