

# **Tom's Ice Cream**

**By Pang Ching Sang**

Tom was holding a scrumptious chocolate ice cream. He licked the ice cream and said, "Delicious! Nothing like eating an ice cream on a burning hot day!" He ate the ice cream slowly and allowed the sweetness to spread all over his tongue. He closed his eyes and went walking straight to a bucket of white paint!

His mum saw the pail, and she screeched at the top of her lungs, "Tom! Look out! There's a pail of paint in front of you! Stop!"

"Come on, Mum. I'm tired of your lies. There's no denying that," said Tom in a monotonous tone. His mum gaped in terror.

Splash!

Tom plunged head-first into the pail and his ice cream went "splat" onto the floor. When Tom pulled his head from the muck, he dried his eyes with a wet towel and he screamed.

"Where is my ice cream?" he yelled.

His mum lectured him furiously, "Tom! You won't eat ice cream for the rest of the year again! This serves you right!"

Then she pulled Tom out of the ice-cream shop. Yelling, Tom retorted to eat another ice cream, but Mum wasn't moved, and they disappeared into the edge of the street with Tom's screams and yells.