

1. Eat Your Peas

It was dinner time again and Daisy just knew what her mother was going to say, before she even said it.

“Eat your peas,” said Mom.

Daisy looked down at the little green balls that were ganging up on her plate.

“Mom, I don’t like peas,” said Daisy.

Mom sighed her usual sighs. “If you eat your peas, you can have some pudding.”

“But I don’t like peas,” Daisy argued.

“If you eat your peas, you can have some pudding and you can stay up for an extra hour.” said Mom.

“I don’t like peas,” said Daisy.

“If you eat your peas, you can have some pudding, stay up for an extra hour, and you can skip your bath.” Mom didn’t give up and kept trying to persuade her.

“I don’t like peas,” said Daisy.

“If you eat your peas, you can have ten puddings, stay up really late, you don’t have to wash for two whole months, and I’ll buy you a new bike.” said Mom.

“I don’t like peas,” said Daisy.

“If you eat your peas, you can have 100 puddings. You can go to bed when you want, wash when you want, and do what you want when you want. I’ll buy you ten new bikes, two pet elephants, three zebras, and a chocolate factory!” said Mom.

Daisy closed her eyes and covered her ears saying, “I don’t like peas, I don’t like peas, I don’t like peas, I don’t like peas.”

“If you eat your peas, I’ll buy you a supermarket, a candy shop, a toy shop, and a bike shop. You never have to go to bed again, or go to school, or wash or brush your hair, or clean your teeth, or tidy your room. You can do whatever you want, and I’ll buy you

ninety-two chocolate factories! I'll even buy you the Earth, the Moon, the Sun and the stars!" said Mom.

Daisy stared at her mom for a second and said, "You really want me to eat my peas, don't you?"

"Yes," said Mom.

"I'll eat my peas if you eat your carrots," said Daisy.

Mom looked down at her own plate and her bottom lip began to wobble.

"But I don't like carrots," said Mom.

"Exactly!" said Daisy. "You don't like carrots and I don't like peas!"

Daisy paused then she said, "But Mom, we both like pudding!"

Mom smiled. She stood up and went to get the pudding.

Daisy cheered, "Yeah, Mom is the best!"