



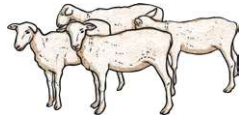
My Nan's Chocolate Cake

I open my eyes;
have I been asleep?
I close them again
and try counting sheep.

I plump my pillow –
I toss and I turn –
but my belly growls
with a grumbly churn.

Now on my mind,
as I lie awake,
is the chocolate icing
on Nan's scrumptious cake.

Though I do my best
to fall back to sleep,
my thoughts are of chocolate –
not cute, fluffy sheep.



I pull back the covers
and step out of bed;
I don't make a noise
as I carefully tread.

Along the long landing
and down the steep stairs,
I wind and I sneak
right past Nan's special chairs.

Everywhere's dark
and I hear Nan's clock,
ticking away
with a tickety-tock.

I get to the kitchen
and tiptoe right in.
That's when I spy it:
Nan's special cake tin.



Q1: In which room is Nan's special cake tin kept?



Q2: *ticking away with a tickety-tock*

Explain why the poet has written this line in this way.



Q3: What impression is the reader given about the time of day that this poem is set?
Give evidence to explain your answer.



Sitting up high,
above the freezer,
is Nan's delicious
chocolate teaser.

So I clamber up
on Nan's favourite stool;
that's when my mouth
begins to drool.



I know that it's mean,
I know that it's bad;
I don't want to make
my sweet nanny sad.

But the cake is calling -
it's singing my name!
To leave it up there
would be such a shame.

I lift up the lid
and stare right inside,
but what's staring back
is a huge surprise!



The cake has vanished!
Just a tiny crumb!
I stick a hand in
and lick my sweet thumb!

How could anyone
steal my Nan's cake
after all the hours
it took her to bake?



My heart hit the floor,
my tummy was rumbling,
then, I turned around
to hear somebody mumbling!

Q4: What does the poet use to help them to reach the cake tin?



Q5: Comment on how the poet's emotions change during this part of the poem.

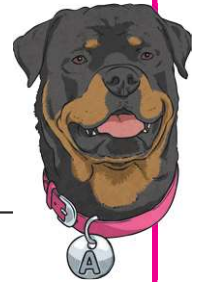


Q6: How is the reader given the impression that the poet is disappointed?



Q7: *But the cake is calling – it's singing my name!*

Why do you think the poet uses this phrase?



Stood in the moonlight,
all small and thin,
was my nanny grinning –
chocolate on her chin!

“Over here!” she called.
“Come and grab a spoon!”
my nanny declared
in the light of the moon.

So I clambered down
and tiptoed to near her.
Now I could see
the grand cake much clearer.

Most of the cake
was now in Nan's tummy;
the rest of the cake
still looked really yummy.



“Nan! How could you
steal your chocolate cake?
How long have you
been here, wide awake?”

Nan looked at me
as she took a bite;
she said that she
does this every night!

So now I know,
when I stay with Nan,
that when it's bedtime
we have our own plan.

If I'm hungry
and I lie wide awake,
I'll join my fab nan
for night chocolate cake!



Q8: Give **two** ways that the poet gives the impression that there were no lights on in the kitchen.

- _____
- _____

Q9: *What kind of person do you think Nan is?* Use evidence from the text to support your answer.



Q10: What do you think will happen the next time the poet stays at Nan's house?



Q11: Summarise the events of the poem in 30 words or less.

