“Maximum Brevity VIII… Time for Tea”

The vegetables had been chopped up. They bopped about in the bubbling saucepan of stock and were slowly beginning to soften. The cafetiere was filled with steaming hot caff. The table was set. Two noisy twins sat in their highchairs banging their spoons on their trays demanding their food. Kooki blitzed up the vegetables and poured out soup into bowls. Homemade bread was placed in the middle of the table and soon the Mimosa-Inahj family sat down to eat. Before Kooki could eat a mouthful, the twins began making a mess and a fuss.

“Cut up soup!” demanded Poppy.

“You can’t, Pops,” hushed Kooki.

Etty began dissecting her soup to try and separate the vegetables.

“Goway geen!” shouted Etty.

“You can’t, Etts,” explained her mother.

Kooki still was yet to eat a mouthful.

“Can I have a spicy sauce?” asked Andrelious.

Kooki located one and slammed it in front of her spouse. She turned to eat and caught the edge of her bowl and it fell to the floor with a loud **CRASH!**

Andrelious took the filthy soup-covered twins upstairs to bath them and get them in matching pyjamas.

Kooki sighed and cleaned up silently. Dinner didn’t always end in a crash.

**Some time later…**

Once the girls were asleep, Kooki cooked up some nuna bacon and checked on her spouse.

He was snoring.

Kooki sniffed.

Something wasn’t right.

After a long evening she finally sat down to eat dinner.

An enthusiastically crisp bacon sandwich and a cold caff.

Perfect!