

Going for chips

This is my family. Every Friday we have chips for our dinner because we are too lazy to cook. We all work really hard during the week, so, by the weekend, we are very tired. At half past five, my husband, Steve, gets in the car and he drives to our favourite chip shop, which is called 'Alfie Grimshaw'. He always orders two portions of fish and chips with salt and vinegar, two sausages and one more portion of chips for the children to share. I like mushy peas, so he orders a pot of that, too. The girl behind the counter wraps everything in paper to keep it warm and puts it in a bag. Steve gets back in the car and he drives home with all the food. The kids set the table and I pour the drinks. We always enjoy our Friday treat.

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