

Tuesday's Answers

Top Tip: Don't forget – NEW SPEAKER NEW LINE!

"Aren't you going to wash up your dishes?" Maria said to her younger sister.

"Aren't you going to stop nagging me?" Zoe replied, walking away. The two sisters had been around each other for two whole days and already they were bickering.

"Please, girls," pleaded their mum, "please just try and keep the peace around here."

"I'll happily keep the peace when madam over here stops acting like my second mum." Zoe just couldn't help but have the last word as she stormed out of the kitchen.

In her room, Maria thought about how badly she didn't want to argue with her beloved family. She sprung up from her bed, walked across the landing and knocked nervously on her sister's door.

"What do you want, seriously?" Zoe barked from inside.

"Can I come in?" the eldest replied through the door. "I don't wanna fight. We're gonna be here at home together a while and I think we should just try and be a bit patient with each other – me included." Silence came from within the bedroom.

"Fine," she finally uttered back, "you're right."