## Don't cry over spilt milk

Fill in the missing words.

voice milk tray floor sad dripped glass pudding

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I made a bowl of cereal With milk and flakes galore But tripped upon the cat's long tail And dropped it on the

"Now I've lost my breakfast!" I complained whilst feeling glum "Don't cry over spilt milk"

Said a

... it was my mum

I made a of milkshake Of the special strawberry kind But tripped upon the table leg And threw it down the blind

"Now I've lost my milkshake!" I complained whilst feeling "Don't cry over spilt milk" Said a voice... it was my dad

I made myself some custard With some sugar, milk and egg But tripped upon the carpet And it all down my leg

"Now I've lost my "" I complained whilst in despair "Don't cry over spilt milk" Said the voice of my friend Claire

I made myself hot chocolate With some cocoa, and cream When suddenly I realised Just how careless I must seem

So I found myself a little To carry carefully Finally I'd managed it... No spilt milk for me!