This Book belongs to
Milla goes to the countryside

Barbara Truffa  Domenico Granata
“Are you ready, Milla?” says Milla’s mum, Claretta. “Today we’re off to visit the grandparents. Tomorrow is 21st September. The first day of Autumn.”

Milla adores the Autumn and loves spending time with her grandparents, Gustavo and Carolina. They live in the countryside, in Holeysock. Every year the village celebrates the arrival of Autumn. There’s a band that plays, lots of stalls and a merry-go-round with horses.

In the middle of the square, there’s always a really tall pole, covered in slippery grease, with hams and salami sausages that hang down from the top.

The children nibble away at toffee apples and the old men are as pleased as Punch, showing off their gigantic pumpkins.
Milla and her mother don’t see the grandparents often, but they speak on the phone almost every day and they write one another a load of e-mails because Grandma is a silver surfer.

It takes a few hours by train to get to Holeysock and Milla, cradled by the rocking, falls asleep.

Here’s Grandpa on his bright red tractor. “Come on. Up you both get!” says Grandpa. “On the tractor? It’s very high up. Isn’t it dangerous?” asks Clarezza. “You’re still the same scaredy-cat!” answers Gustavo, laughing. “Cool, Grandpa! I’ve never been on a tractor before!”

All aboard and close together, they take the country lane and, after all the holes, stones and bumps, at last they reach the house, where Grandma is waiting for them.
Claretta is happy today too. Gustavo and Carolina are her parents and Holeysock is where she grew up and it’s fun for her too every time she comes back.

**WHAT A WONDERFUL SMELL!**

Grandma has made a delicious dinner for the occasion. Milla’s grandparents are vegetarians so they eat lots of fruit and vegetables. When Milla’s at home she never wants to eat them and often throws a tantrum, but Grandma knows some secret and wonderful recipes that even make vegetables yummy.

So, ...

“Oh, I’m tired!” exclaims Claretta, yawning. “It was a long journey and it’s time to rest. Tomorrow will be a super day”.

“Good night!” says Grandma Carolina.