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WHILE I AM AT  
KINDERGARTEN

# AmiG én Oviban vagyok



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Hey there! My name is Ben, I am five. After breakfast I go to the kindergarten, mum and dad are going to work. I often wonder what my parents and Kitty, my cat are up to, while I'm in kindergarten.

Being at home is great. Everything is so quiet and smells good in the morning. The sun shines through the kitchen. Mum opens the window and lets the fresh air in. The curtains move like like a sail in the breeze.





I love the smells in the morning. Dad's coffee, Mum's tea and my cocoa. Mum knows to make that cereal with sprinkling a little cocoa on it. You can hear the sound of the the starlings from the outside. I like tit, but Dad grumbles, „This stupid noise is giving me



a headache!” Kitty is watching them from the windowsill, but they're sitting so high, she can't reach them. Mum is getting ready, putting on her dress with the chestnut pattern. We're off to kindergarten soon.





Dad and I found a beautiful chestnut yesterday, our street is full of fallen horse chestnuts around this time of year. They are so shiny and smooth, feels so good to touch them. I brought it with me, I have it in my pocket. I hope the spiky cases don't puncture the wheel of dad's bike! Unfortunately, Kitty stayed at home. If I could,



I'd put him in my pocket and take him to kindergarten with me. It's a pity the kittens don't have a nursery where they can meet with their friends and play all day! She must be bored without us.





In the mornings we have a PE class with our teacher. The best is when we do bicycle kicks. Which reminds me, Dad promised me that in the weekend we'll go cycling together. I cannot wait! I pedal faster, maybe that can take me sooner to the weekend.



I'm the best at imitating a kitten in gym class, because a lot of times I've seen Kitty stretch and hump his back when she's angry. But now she must be sleeping because she likes a nap after breakfast. It's a pity mum can't be here, because she loves to exercise, but she's already at work, treating her patients.





When we are outside in the yard, I like to play that the big climber is a boat, and I'm the captain. I yell things like "Hoist the sail! Faster! Drop anchor!" Dad used to say that as a chef, he is the captain of the kitchen. He controls who cooks what.



When I was little, Grandpa took me sailing on the lake. He's my mum's dad, and when he was young, he even won a sailing championship. When I'm at his place, he always shows me his model collection and his trophies. But Kitty doesn't like boating because she can't stand the water. Only dogs she hates more than water!





Dad works at lightning speed in his kitchen. We were as fast as lightning, when we were riding down the little hill on scooter. Unfortunately, my best friend Sam slipped in a puddle. He didn't cry because it hurt, but because he broke his new blue glasses. I tried to cheer him up telling him that my Mum would prepare him a new one.

I used to believe that the glasses were just a piece of glass, but then I discovered that they were all different. One is for those who can't see well from far away, and the other is for those who can't see well up close. I can see clearly everywhere, but not as far away as my parents are. I want glasses that would help me see them even when they're not with me.





I love playing in the kitchen! Today we made a soup with Joules using only spices. We put in lots of cumin seeds, bay leaves and parsley. The Miss tasted it and said it was the most special soup she'd ever tried. I just have to remember the recipe by the time I get home, so I can tell Dad!

Once Dad took me into his restaurant kitchen, I liked the spices best. We played a game, he blindfolded me, and I had to guess which spice I could smell. I liked rosemary and bay the best. Daddy can smell all the spices in the world, he has at least a thousand spices from places as far away as India and Africa





Today I'm the daily helper in the kindergarten. I like it very much because I'm the one who sets the table. It's like being a waiter in a restaurant. I take a plate, a spoon and a glass to each of us, and fold the napkins. At lunch we were talking about what we're going to be when we grow up. Joules wants to be a pastry chef to eat sweets all day,

Sam will be a karate champion and I'll be a food delivery boy. So I could ride my bike all day long like my dad and bring delicious food to people. I hope Kitty finds his food in the kitchen and doesn't go hungry.





The story after lunch today was about a circus monkey who slipped on a banana peel. The Miss showed me the pictures, but I was also very curious about the letters. So good that I know a lot of letters, like A, which is the first letter for apple. I also know the letter C, which stands for „cat”, and B, which is the letter that starts my name.

One day my mother took me to her office, and I saw this big sign with smaller and smaller letters. If you can read them all, even the smallest one on the bottom, you don't need glasses. I could see everything fine, but when I grow up, I want a nice pair of blue glasses! Cats never need glasses, because they can see well even at night!





I like the afternoon nap in the kindergarten because then I know that my mum will come to get me soon. Today I brought in my chestnuts to sleep with me, it got quite warm from my hand. I think of the juggler in the storybook. Could he throw chestnuts?

There was a tiger in that circus... and acrobats! I'd love to go to the circus with my dad and mom. We'd probably ride there by bike... or scooter. Or a unicorn. Joules could come, too... I'll ask when I wake up...









Sometimes, when i stay longer after the nap in the kindergarten and a lot of the kids have gone home with their parents, I think about what happens if Mom and Dad forget about me. But today, Mum comes very early to pick me up, she is already here at the



end of afternoon snack. For my name day she brought me a new scarf with cute kittens on the ends. I was so happy! Dad also gave me a cake last year. I wonder if he'll bring me a treat this year.





Mum and I always go to the playground after kindergarten. Today we have a swinging competition with the others. When we swing, we are like circus acrobats. Joules loved my new scarf.



She loves cats too, but his parents won't let her have a pet at home. I told her she could come to our place to visit Kitty, who is a very sweet, calm cat. She just sits at home all day waiting for us to return home.





Dad always brings home something delicious from the restaurant, today my favorite for my name day, strawberry cake. If it were Kitty's birthday, she would definitely want a fish flavored cake. At dinner, we usually discuss what happened to us all day.

Mom went to visit Grandpa, who sent me a little boat. Dad told me about the mess in his kitchen when the helper fell over with a whole tray of eggs. He also slipped on it and ripped his pants. He told it such a funny way!





Dad gave me a picture book for my name day. And it's about the circus! He read me the first story, and I told him stories about the pictures and told him what I dreamed at the afternoon nap. When he hugged me and kissed me, I gave him the chestnut so that tomorrow he would take care of it.



Mum also came in to say goodnight and promised to take me to the circus for my birthday. Maybe I won't be a delivery boy after all, but rather a juggler. But I'm sure I won't be practicing with eggs, but with chestnuts... Now I'm sleepy. Good night, Mom, good night, Dad, good night, Kitty!











