



One Saturday, Nana came over while Jake was eating breakfast.

'I'm going shopping while Nana has her coffee,' Dad said. 'We've got nine people coming for dinner tonight, so you'll need to help me with the house.'

Jake liked
his dad's dinner
parties. It was
fun when Dad's
friends brought
their kids because
he was allowed



to play games WAY past bedtime. What wasn't such fun was all the cleaning and tidying Dad wanted to do before the guests arrived.

'Will any kids be coming?' Jake asked.

'Jonah's coming with his mum and dad.

And I've also invited Amy and Rosie's parents —
remember the twins?'

The last time Jonah visited, Jake had invented a game using glow-in-the-dark balloons. He couldn't wait to play it again. Maybe the twins would join in.

'Could you buy some more of those special balloons, Dad? Please?'

Dad winked at him. 'I will, Jake. But I do expect your room to be tidy by the time I get back — okay?'

As usual, Jake wished he had a robot to do the work for him. But he knew better than to moan.



After breakfast, Nana handed Jake a pile of folded clothes to put away.

'And don't just throw them into drawers,' she told him.

'I never do that,' Jake said. 'Anyhow, some of these things belong in the cupboard.'

Nana smiled. 'Oh mister, I do beg your pardon!' Jake put the clothes on his bed. He opened his underwear drawer, but it was already overflowing. Even if he folded each pair, there was no chance that the fresh laundry would fit in.

That's weird, he thought. Since when did jocks multiply?

Jake glanced around. In his big dresser, the pyjama drawer was half empty. Why not move all his underwear there, and put the pyjamas somewhere else? He dumped his pyjamas on the floor. Then Jake emptied his underwear drawer on to the floor, too.

I'll fold everything at the same time, he thought, when I've sorted out my drawers.

Dad liked things to be organised. He'd be really pleased — Jake knew it!





Fifteen minutes later, Jake's pile of unfolded clothes looked like a majestic mountain range.

Most of his drawers and shelves were empty.

