

## Dinner with cousins

By S Milki

My family and I just had one of the best summer holidays imaginable. And it was thanks to my cousins who visited us from Bangladesh.

All of us were really excited when we heard that they were coming. I'll just tell you about the first day of their visit. Mum and Dad started planning what to cook for them. She came up with a big list of shopping items including vegetables, meat etc. Dad wanted to do the shopping in the early morning but he had to wait for the shop to open as it was Sunday (change of plan). In the mean time Mum already had planned what she was going to cook for them.



(a) Plan and manage the project

**Comment [S1]:** As you can see Mum and Dad were planning for the dinner.

Anyway, at the end Dad went to the shops and bought vegetables and meat from Asian groceries. Then he went to the supermarket for some other items which he thought he might need.



(b) Select and capture information from a variety of sources

**Comment [S2]:** Dad was collecting resources from variety of sources.

When Mum saw the shopping she started to analyse what to do with some of the items as she hadn't ordered them. Typical of my Dad who was always buying something (he can not resist buy one get one free offer) which are not on the list. She decided to cook a separate chicken curry for the children with less spices. As Dad bought some double cream, she started to think of cooking some sort dessert.



(c) Collate and analyse data to produce information

**Comment [S3]:** Mum was deciding how much spice to use for different curries.

At the end she cooked Pilau rice, a very hot meat curry, vegetables and rice pudding. The smell of the food was awesome! Unfortunately we were not allowed to eat any until the guests arrived.



(d) Present and communicate information

**Comment [S4]:** She could taste the food she had produced. She has counted the number of items as she did not want to leave any food in the kitchen.

She asked us to put out her best dinner sets, so we laid the tables with plates, glasses and napkins. Drinks, salt and pepper pots were already there on the table. My proud Mum served all the foods she cooked on the table. The table reminded the restaurant from the poem 'Nothing's changed' by Tatamkhulu Afrika's



**"Brash with glass,  
name flaring like a flag"**

(e) Present evidence in an e-portfolio

**Comment [S5]:** All day's hard work was worth it as you could see guests were happy to see the food on the table.

After the meal everyone said how tasty the food was. My cousin accidentally took some hot meat curry and his face went red and his eyes started to cry. My uncle also had diabetic and he shouldn't have had that creamy rice pudding. Anyway, Mum knows now that she will not put sugar on his tea.



(f) Review the project

**Comment [S6]:** Now we know what to cook in future when we have different audience.