The Museum of Yesterday's Lunch

A very unusual collection.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Museum of Yesterday's Lunch

READ TOGETHER

Mole announced that he had opened a museum. Rabbit arrived carrying a notebook. "What do you collect?" she asked. "Yesterday's lunch," Mole said proudly.

Rabbit stopped at the door. "Will it smell?" Mole looked offended. "Not the actual lunch. The memories." Inside were three drawings: a bent carrot, a round roll and a splodge of soup.

Under the carrot, Mole had written Crunch. Under the roll, he had written Soft. Under the soup, he had written Too Hot at First. Rabbit inspected them carefully.

"My lunch had a pea that rolled away," she said. Mole fetched a blank card. Rabbit drew the pea halfway under a chair. They gave it a special place beside the soup.

The Museum of Yesterday's Lunch

READ TOGETHER

Soon Badger brought a drawing of toast cut into triangles. Owl brought a sketch of a pear with a very long stalk. Nobody brought old food. The room stayed perfectly pleasant.

By teatime, the museum had seven exhibits and one important notice: New Memories Welcome. Mole made himself a sandwich and studied it thoughtfully before taking a bite.

"Are you hungry?" Rabbit asked. "Yes," said Mole. "And I am doing research for tomorrow's exhibition." He took another bite, making sure to remember the crunch.

LET'S TALK

What small moment from your day would you put in a memory museum?

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