

Mum was having a night out with the girls. So Dad and I decided to have a boys' night in.

We were going to have so much fun! We started our night with football in the backyard.

I kicked most of the goals, but Dad was the one who was out of breath afterwards!

Then we played our favourite video games. I beat Dad at *Formula One*, but he beat me in *Dance Off*.

"I think it's time for something more relaxing," Dad said.

*Swoosh!* We pushed our comfy chairs all the way back and Dad switched the big TV over to the comedy channel so we could watch our favourite shows.

"I love it when we have a boys' night in," I said to Dad.

I could hear my tummy rumbling.

"Is it time for our takeaway pizza?" I asked Dad. "That's what we always have on a boys' night in."

"Pizza would be great, Jake," said Dad, "but there are some sausages in the fridge and Mum has made some mashed potatoes. I think we should eat that."

