

Mr Hindbottom liked many things.



He liked waving his cane when he spoke,



blowing his nose when other people spoke,

and staying at home.



There were also things he did NOT like.



Looking at old photographs.



Cooking.

Sleeping in a too-big bed.





One evening, a scrap of food
shot out of the window.
The dog ate it.

It happened again
the next evening.
And the next.