

Work of Friction...

Another brilliant conversation had in our house this weekend...

Me: "Luke..."

Luke: "Yes, Mummy..."

Me: "Did you go to the garden centre with one sock on and one sock off?"

Luke: "Yes".

Me: "That's a bit lazy, your other sock was only by the door".

Luke: "But I ran out of time and why do we have to wear socks anyway?!"

Zak: "Because, Luke, otherwise your foot can rub against your shoes and they could catch on fire! Do you want your feet to catch on fire?!?!?!"



...and that folks, is a brief lesson in the workings of friction according to a 6 year old.