

Book an adventure

Max looked frustrated at his broken pencil. His mum was very late and he needed to write a short story with the heading "book an adventure" as homework, because he couldn't think of any adventures during class. His life was extremely boring.

Suddenly, he felt rain drops on his head. He looked quickly in his bag for an umbrella but he remembered it was in his classroom and the school was already closed.

The rain got heavier and heavier so Max decided to hurry home. He crossed the narrow road squeezing through the gaps. On the other side was a huge road closed sign, then he went to the oval instead.

Scared of the loud thunder, Max sprinted to the oval till he reached the gate. It was closed so he jumped over and landed in the splits. "Dammit!" shouted the little boy in pain. As he stood up he felt a ~~cold~~ breeze on his bottom and realised his pants ripped.

Soaking wet Max finally arrived home. He dragged himself to the plant pot to grab the backup keys. While he was digging in the slimy, sticky dirt, something started crawling on his hand. Frightened he threw the keys in the air and ran in circles to get rid of the wriggling Wickett y grub.

Once inside, he heard the phone ringing and answered. His mum said sorry for being late and asked if he was okay. Furiously Max told her all about his horrible experience. But then she said "Wow, what an adventure you had!" Which got Max a brilliant idea.

He hung up the phone and immediately started writing his short story. And it turned out to be the best in the whole school.

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