During Mrs Welsby's boring maths lesson, I was dreaming about a McDonalds Happy Meal. I dreamed about the hot, juicy burger and salty chips. I thought about strawberry ice cream. It had sprinkles and strawberries on top.

I crept out of Mrs Welsby's boring old maths lesson. I crawled past Year 5 and 6 and sneaked past the hall. I went on my knees past Miss Beatson's office. I crept into the staffroom.

Quietly, I sneaked into the staffroom. There on the table was the Happy Meal. My tummy rumbled and I licked my lips. First, I drank the strawberry milkshake with real strawberries on top. Then, I ate the juicy burger with crispy salad inside it.

I heard footsteps down the dark corridor. The door opened so I hid under the blue chairs. Oh no! Miss Beatson had caught me! Her face was as red as a tomato. She was very cross and she took my back to class. I sat down quietly whilst Miss Beatson told Mrs Welsby that I had snuck out of her boring, old maths lesson. I felt embarrassed as I licked some of the crumbs and ketchup off my salty lips.

By Ava