

During Mrs Welsby's Math's lessons and I was daydreaming again, about the McDonalds in the staff room. Oh the crispy, golden chicken nuggets, and the salty yellow French fries. Don't start on the juicy chicken mayo. My mouth was watering. Oh, the orange bubbly Fanta. Best of all, the toy in the Happy Meal.

When Mrs Welsby's back was turned, I tip toed to the classroom door and quietly snuck out. I silently went past Y56 classroom. Then, I tip toed through the hall past Mr Roundtree's office. I crept through the corridor to the staff room and walked into the cold staff room. I was lucky. Mrs Valentine's back was turned. Hopefully I wouldn't get caught.

As I entered the staff room, I crawled to the table where the McDonald's was. When I put the chicken nuggets in my mouth, I gobbled them all up because of the delicious chicken juice. After that, I was shaking with excitement for the fizzy orange Fanta. But I suddenly spied the golden yellow french fries. I was in McDonalds heaven. As I was sipping the Fanta quickly, I wondered if Miss Beatson would come in.

With a face like thunder, Miss Beatson barged through the door. She looked around and saw me and she was so angry that her face went all red. I was frightened. She dragged me back to class. Mrs Welsby was so angry as well. Before I knew it, Mr Roundtree stormed in. I'm dead meat! They called my mum and dad. I was grounded for two weeks.

By Daisy