

During Mrs Welsby's boring old maths lesson, I could not stop myself and before I knew it, I was daydreaming. Thankfully, before Mrs Welsby noticed, I woke up. I could almost taste it. And before I knew it, my tummy was rumbling like a volcano. I could not stop thinking about the delicious McDonalds.

I crawled out of the classroom when Mrs Welsby had her back turned and then I was out! Fortunately, the year 5/6 had their door closed so I quietly tiptoed past. Mrs Walton was in the hall but then she went. So I quickly ran as fast as I could. Then I turned round the corner. Just then, the McDonalds hit me. I could smell the delicious fries. So I ran to the door and opened it.

As I pushed the door open, I saw it. There it was, the juicy burger and golden fries. The smell hit me like a bullet. My tummy rumbled loudly. Did anyone hear? Thankfully, no-one came. Savagely, I shoved the burger into my greedy mouth, the delicious taste filling my face. I greedily chomped through the big burger and stuffed my mouth with as many chips as I could manage.

All of a sudden I heard something, something quiet. But it was getting louder and louder and louder, so I tried to hide. But I was so stuffed that I could not move. It was too late. I was dead meat. With a face like thunder, Miss Beatson stood on the spot looking down at me. I was scared. She dragged me across the floor all the way back to my classroom. I was very embarrassed. Everyone was staring at me. Miss Beatson said in a loud voice, "Sit down! Now I'm going to call your parents!"

By Edward

