During Mrs Rowley's boring geology class, I was daydreaming about the milky cheese in the dark, scary staffroom guarded by Funtime Foxy and Golden Freddy.

When Mrs Rowley was writing on the board, I crawled out of the classroom and closed the door. Fortunately, Mrs Beatson's classroom door was closed so I crawled past the window and into the hall. Sneakily, I crawled through the hall. Oh no! Funtime Foxy! Wait he's powered off so I ran into the staffroom. There it was, the delicious cheese that was calling me.

After I opened the door, the smell of the cheese dragged me across the floor. I looked into the office. Golden Freddy was powered off. A shiny red button. "I will press it after I've eaten." I ate a slice of the milky, yummy cheese but before I knew it I was stuffing it in my mouth quicker than I could eat it. I got to press the button now. Yay! Wait! What happened to Golden Freddy's eyes?

The button turned them on! Oh no! I closed the door and lock it. I peered through the keyhole and saw them. They were waiting for me to open the door. They were picking the lock angrily so I hid under the old, brown table. In my head I was saying, "I'm dead meat!" I saw Funtine Foxy's eyes. They got me. I was back in the class doing my boring learning once again.

By Ellie