

It was a usual Monday and me and my friends were in the training camp. I was day dreaming about McDonalds.

As I stealthy crept away from the army camp, I saw the general and I stole the golden, beautiful, expensive key from his back pocket. I slowly walked through the army cafeteria but all of a sudden, I heard footsteps. OH NO. They were getting closer so I ran to the office door. Quickly, I unlocked the door.

As I carefully closed the door, I could smell McDees but it wasn't on the desk. I looked up and I said wow. There were ten locked drawers. Luckily, I had the key and all I had to do was open them. All of them were empty except number ten. I opened number ten's drawer and there is was. The delicious, scrumptious McDonald's. The smell hit me in the face and I fell to the ground. I slowly got up and ate the crunchy gorgeous nuggets. I wanted to eat the rest of the McDonald's so I quickly started shoving it in my mouth greedily. I dipped the delicious chicken nuggets in the sweet tomato sauce before nibbling at the breadcrumbs. Then I devoured the mouthwatering chicken.

But all of a sudden, the door burst open. I was terrified. The general stormed in. His face was bright red, fit to burst. He grabbed me by the ear and threw me in the training camp. I said to myself, at least I got food to eat!

By Harley

