

It was a usual day in the deep, blue ocean and I was daydreaming about the delicious, salty fries in SpongeBob's room.

Because I was being stupid, I decided that I would sneak silently into SpongeBob's house. So I did. I snuck to his door and opened it. Whilst I was shaking, I stealthily tiptoed upstairs. I saw SpongeBob. So I quietly went back downstairs and hid behind the sofa. He decided to go for a walk. Whilst he was gone, I slowly crept upstairs and into his room. I saw the golden-brown fries.

I walked slowly to the fries. It wasn't just a box of fries, it was a whole fry making machine! I turned it on. It started making beautiful, yellow fries non-stop. I tried to eat most of them greedily. They were infinite. If only there an off button...

I gobbled the endless supply of mouth-watering salty fries. All of a sudden, I heard footsteps. I thought it was SpongeBob but it wasn't. It was Squidward. He wanted the machine. But then I heard the door open swiftly. It was actually SpongeBob. Sadly, we were so dead...

By Jacob