

The big chocolate cake

I was in class and it was one of Mrs Welsby`s boring old reading lessons. But then something got caught on my mind. It was the BIG chocolate cake in the staffroom. As my tummy was rumbling, I could see the chocolate dripping down the side on to the floor with the blue sparkling icing on top with crispy sprinkles.

I was still in class but then Mrs Welsby turned around to the board. Then I sneaked out while Mrs Welsby was looking at the board. So, I went past the hall way and then someone came so I hid behind the wall. Then they walked away.

As I walked in the staffroom, I saw the DELICIOUS, BIG chocolate cake! I went over to it. It was the chocolate cake in my daydream! The strawberry sprinkles covered the top of the five layered cake. The smooth, creamy icing looked so mouth-watering. I had to eat it. I scooped icing onto my finger and licked it. It was like I was in cake heaven. I gobbled it up until the plate was sparkling clean.

However, all of a sudden, the door burst open. It was Miss Beatson. WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING? My heart dropped. I think I`m dead meat. She told me to follow her. I was petrified. She pulled me back to class. I don`t think I`m doing that again.

