

It was one of Mrs Welsby's boring old maths lessons and I was daydreaming again. My tummy began to rumble. I was so hungry! I could smell and almost taste the delicious McDonald's Happy Meal that had just been delivered to the staff room.

When the coast was clear and Mrs Welsby's back was turned, I snuck out of the classroom and I looked into Year 5 and 6. Miss Beatson has her back turned. I moved swiftly past Year 5 and 6. Mrs Cairnes was laminating so I waited until she went. I tiptoed quietly through the hall and then I sneaked into the staffroom.

As I walked into the staffroom, I could smell the delicious McDonalds wafting towards me. My mouth watered and my tummy started to rumble loudly. I was so hungry I had to gobble it all up quickly. It was dripping down my chin. It was delightful!

As I was going to walk out of the staffroom, I could hear footsteps coming from the hall. Oh no! Who could that be? The door burst open. Miss Beatson looked in furiously at me. "What are you doing here?" shouted Miss Beatson. I was so scared that I turned blue. I turned around and ran back to class. I snuck into my seat without the teacher noticing.

By Louie

