

It was one of Mrs Welsby's boring old maths lessons and I was daydreaming again. 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.

I sneaked out of the class room and out of Mrs Welsby's boring old lessons. I crawled past year 5/6. I tiptoed through the hall. I snuck through the corridor and to the staff room.

Quietly, I sneaked into the staff room. I could see the Mc Donald's on the couch. I licked my lips smoothly and reached out to grab the milkshake first. The strawberry and banana milkshake was so good that I drank it all.

I heard footsteps coming down the corridor. I hid under the table. Oh no, it was Miss Beatson. She was standing by the door. I was so scared. She grabbed my arm and she took me back to class. Sadly, I walked back to class.

By Phoebe

