

It was one of Mrs Welsby's boring old maths lessons and I was daydreaming again. My tummy began to rumble loudly. I was so hungry. I could smell the most tasty and delicious McDonald's Happy Meal that had just been delivered to the forbidden staffroom.

I secretly went out of the class room door and I escaped Mrs Welsby's boring lesson. I stealthily crept past year 5 6 so I didn't get caught! I swiftly ran across the hall. I tip toed into the staff room. Yum!

As I walked into the staffroom, I saw the McDonald's happy meal on the table. My mouth dribbled as I stared at it. I ran up to it and I ate it as swiftly as I could. I crammed some chips in as well. They were salty.

I heard some foot steps coming down the hallway. The door slammed open and a face was staring there. It was Miss Beatson. I freaked out and hid behind a chair. Miss Beatson roared at me. "Get back to class, thief!" I walked to class sobbing.

By Will