

I was in one of Mrs Welsby's boring reading lessons. It was so boring that I was day dreaming about the delicious heroes chocolate that I saw in the classroom. Not just heroes chocolate, but the milky, mouth-watering chocolate that I couldn't resist.

It is now playtime, and I asked to go to the toilet. BUT... I didn't. I went to the staffroom! I walked into the classroom room. After that, I quietly tiptoed into the hall. Before I carried on, I looked left and right. Nobody was there. So, I snuck to the ginormous, staffroom hallway. I could start to smell it. The milky chocolate was still there. I walked in ... Thankfully no-one was there.

When nobody was watching, I started to eat ... With shaking hands, I stuffed the milky chocolate in my greedy mouth. Mmmmmmmm, delicious. I'm so greedy. Mmmmm. Yum! I looked in the staffroom mirror. It was all over my face! I didn't care because it was so sweet and delicious. "I love chocolate," I said. I carried on eating. Mmmmmmmmmh. This is so delicious. Ahh. There is no more left. Then I heard a sudden noise. It was coming from the outside door...

I was going to hide, but suddenly Mr Roundtree saw me. "Why are you in here?" he roared. I was dead meat! "Well, what are you doing here? Do you know where the chocolate is?" he said.

I replied with, "I ate it."

"You did what!"

"I ate it." I thought his face looked like a tomato.

"Get back to class. Now!" he said. He pulled me back to class and called my mum!

By Willow