

Something fishy

Anna was sat alone in the dull, quiet laundry room waiting impatiently for the washing to be finished. Reading her book and yawning, she spotted something. She shook her head and widened her large brown eyes to focus on the glow that was coming from the washing machine...

Anna put her head inside. She looked and she saw socks that looked like fishes, hats looking like turtles, then she saw a shark. Anna quickly swam to hide somewhere. Anna saw the door to go out. When Anna got out she saw the shark was just trousers.

Zuzia (Y3)

Something fishy

There was once a young lady called Lucy. She was waiting for her washing to finish and was sitting down in the washing room reading a comic. She noticed something glowing in one of the laundry machines, so she moved closer and closer to the tank until she saw a fish. It looked like a fish anyway.

She took a deep breath and shakily opened the door. She had a little test, so she put her hand in the tank. What it felt like was wet, so she held her breath and went inside to investigate. The anxious girl saw a beautiful sight as there were sea creatures everywhere, but there was something different about them. What was it? They were in the style of washing!

Lucy found a little sock fish that she had seen earlier. It raced past her leaving a trail of bubbles behind. Lucy followed it and caught it but it wriggled free. While Lucy got distracted, a trouser shark crept up on her. When Lucy realised she swam away as fast as she could and hid behind what looked like a tree, while holding her breath. The trouser shark looked everywhere. A moment later, Lucy swam away and the shark followed her. She swam and swam until she reached the end of the tank. She dived through it and the shark did too, but when the shark came out he was a pair of trousers.

Just then a voice said, "I think those are mine." Lucy shakily looked up at him.

The End

Amelie (Y3)