

Something Fishy

Winner House Creative Writing Competition

Form 3 Middle School

One tremendously dull afternoon the sun was shining as bright as ever. Ice-sil was reading an amazing book about sharks and dolphins. She was sitting in a dull laundromat. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a blue light coming from the third washing machine. Curiously she crept silently to the machine.

She saw a shoal of sock/fishes! Without a sound she swiftly opened the machine's door. Taking deep breaths she plunged herself into the water. For some reason the water didn't come out as she thought. Anyway, she kept swimming.

The water felt cool on her skin, it felt just right for a summer cool-down. The water was emerald blue and the place was like a magical woodland! She was amazed by what she was seeing. She saw a blue dress octopus, lots of shoals of sock/fishes, hat/turtles, scarf/eels and lots of other things, actually more things that you can imagine.

She followed a yellow fish, finally she caught it. No! she thought. It wriggled free.

In a heart stopping moment out of the shadows a trouser/shark appeared! Without hesitation she swam for her life! Crash! BAM! BAM! The trouser/shark was clearly hungry. Quickly she swam to a coin tree. Inside her mind she kept saying "Hide!" "Don't move a muscle!" and "Don't let the shark see me!" Oh NO! "The tiger no trouser shark saw me!" She swam to the light and flopped down on the floor. With a shaking finger she pointed at the trousers. A voice from nowhere said, "I think those are mine."