

IDEAS

On an early Sunday morning my daughter was unsurprisingly playing on my useful, technological, personal, helper or in simpler words my computer. She was playing some sort of game with a dragon bat thing in it, total rubbish if you ask me. Eventually, I'd had enough of that dreadful um... that dreadful um... thing. So I told her to go outside and play, but her response was, can I just finish this level dada? I thought about it and finally said yes, (because I'm a wonderful father of course.) Instead I wished I was a horrible father because my daughter accidentally pressed the wrong button! Then without warning, there was a blasted power cut and all I could hear were deafening screams. A few seconds later my silly, I mean lovely daughter zoomed like a bullet into my (slightly flabby) arms and told me everything...

And I'm back, sorry for the wait I had to take a break, now on with the story. My daughter told me her annoying dragon character had somehow come out of the computer and she'd spilt water on it, (the computer not the silly dragon.) I was furious about my expensive computer, but I had the blooming dragon to deal with. What was I going to do? Save the day of course. So I went outside like a man, a very scared man that is, and confronted the massive, fierce and wild beast. He was a monstrosity so I ran straight back into my house!

Then something awful happened, I heard a spine crumbling thud! I quickly looked out of the window to see what it was, oh no I thought, the thud was made by the butchers shop crumpling. No the butchers I yelled, I had a steak order, but before I could yell again the beast/ dragon came crashing through our lovely and clean windows. It was the scariest thing I'd ever witnessed and trust me I've witnessed some pretty scary things, like when my wife shouted at me, after that I've never been the same. Anyway, I told my daughter to run to her room and lock herself in. I had another marvellous idea; maybe the dragon liked music, so I ran outside and started singing shut up and dance with me. But it turns out the dragon did not want to dance with me, at all. So I ended up locking myself in my bedroom (again) just like my daughter...

As I was hiding in my dull room a weird but wonderful thought struck my mind. When my daughter spilt water on my computer it destroyed it, so if I spilt water on the dragon it hopefully might just destroy it.....

By Ben Whitworth Age 10