

# LOST NANA

Once upon a day we went to our Nan.... No hold on wait. I'm sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. Hi, my name is Chris and I have an annoying brother named Nic. Now enough about my brother please. Ok, now on to my Mum. She is good, but she can get angry sometimes and that's mainly because of me and my brother not doing our homework.

Ok, so now we have covered the main people ... no wait I forgot my dad....

"OW!! That hurt, Dad! Why did you do that?"

"Because you forgot to mention me!"

"Dad, I'm doing that right now."

"Oh, I am sorry," said Dad.

Well, my dad is a little strict. Gee, I hope he does not find out about this. Ok so now, what was I up to? Ahhh, that's right we were up to the Nana part weren't we?

Nana's house. It was 4:25 and as usual she was having her Nana Nap. When suddenly there was a massive crashing sound. It woke Nana up and I will tell you one thing. Never, that's right, never wake up Nana!! Because she will not give you dessert for a week and she makes the best apple strudel ever!

But it was a burglar. She found that out the hard way. She was gagged and bound and then before you could say "baked beans" they were half way down the street. Speeding at 250 kph in a red and black sports car and in less than a minute I could not see them anymore.

A day later I was getting worried about Nana. Aren't you? That night I had a nightmare. It was about Nana being killed. It was horrible!!!! I'm glad that I woke up and found out that it was all just a dream.

I decided to investigate that day. I went down the street like the car did and then suddenly came to a dead end. I saw some more tracks in the dirt. I could turn right but I turned left instead. I walked a bit further. There was a small gap and on one of the trees was red and black paint. I knew I was on the right track.

I kept walking and then I saw a parrot. It did not blink. It was mechanical. I ran because it was not a parrot at all – it was an alarm. I ran as fast as I could but as soon as I started running I bumped into an electric bull. It was terrifying!!

I could only do one thing.... Fight! Even though I'm only a yellow belt in karate I am smart. What if I just spat on him? Would that work? Well, let's see shall we? Do you think it worked? Well it did. It worked because of the electricity combining with the spit causing it to short circuit.

Then I saw it. The entrance! I walked down a flight of stairs and I saw her, Nana. To make a long story short we got her home and she made lots of apple strudel for everyone!

THE END

*By Chris Crowne (3J)*