

The Mould Monster!!!

By Megan 6B

“There have been mysterious reports of a mould-like beast appearing in peoples showers around the globe. People have gone missing and all that our discovery team have found is mould in their shower drains!” exclaimed the news reporter, “We go to Mandy Sage with more.”

“My daughter Demi was just having a relaxing shower when I heard her scream! I rushed to the bathroom to see what had happened, but all I found was an empty room, with mould in the drain!” she sobbed.

“What a load of rubbish!” declared Sophie’s mum, switching off the morning news. “They’re just trying to make up a story to scare little ones like you, Sophie. Now hurry up and finish your breakfast or you’ll be late for school!”

Sophie slipped her books and homework into her school bag and started walking to St Katherine’s school. As she entered the gates her best friend, Kayla ran up to her and rapidly started to talk. “Did you hear the news? I hope the stories aren’t true. What if they are, what if the monster comes out at us when we least expect it?”

“Slow down Kayla, one question at a time!” said Sophie calmly. “Now, my mum said that the news reporters were just trying to make up a story to scare little ones like us. I’m sure that little Demi is absolutely fine ok.” but even Sophie wasn’t 100% sure anymore.

“Ok.” replied Kayla. Just then the bell rang to say school had started. During that day Sophie tried her best to avoid the showers in the girls changing room, but just as she started to relax her teacher (Miss Campula, pronounced Miss Camp-U-la) announced that they would be running one mile of the school field. “Oh no,” thought Sophie “running means showers!”

Sophie wasn’t very keen on running anyway, she and Kayla normally just wandered around the field chatting and plotting and then chatting some more, but this time Kayla ran ahead with all the sporty children. Sophie was the slowest runner in the entire class so she was obviously not looking forward to it. As she was running (while panting uncontrollably) she spotted, through the window, a mouldy green tenacle-like monster rise up out of the shower drains. But when she looked again, the monster had vanished. She carried on running, but a little faster this time. Sophie came last in the race and all of the sporty children rolled their eyes and smirked, but for once in her life she did not care!

At the end of the day Sophie bolted out of the gates so fast she dropped her homework on the way. As she locked her house door behind her she relaxed slightly, unit she heard the

shower on. "OH NO." She thought. Suddenly there was an ear-piercing scream. It was Sophie's horrible brother (Dan). When she got to the bathroom, it was too late.

They never found Dan, only mould and slime in the drain!