

## The Day I became invisible

“Argh!!!” I cried as I staggered towards the door, the hideous monster ran after me. I pounded the door but it would not open, the monster was so close to me I could smell its sour breath and see the fleas jumping around in his ugly brown coloured fur. The monster came closer and closer. “I have to find a way out!” I cried to myself. I ran around the huge room like a cheetah but the monster was faster. Finally, I could run no longer and I felt the huge claws wrap around me and then I felt the monster shove me in his mouth and I fell deep in its stomach.

I woke up, “It was a dream,” I said to myself although I still felt that the monster was still in my room. “It’s just a dream,” I repeated as I wiped my sweaty forehead. As I calmed down I decided to go to the kitchen and have a drink. As I sauntered towards the kitchen I saw a glass of liquid on the table and drank it in one gulp and headed back to my room. As I lay down on my bed I felt a weird tingling feeling all over my body, I checked the bed to see if the feathers in the quilt were poking at me, but it wasn’t and soon I fell into a restless sleep.

I was woken up the next morning by the sound of the alarm clock. It was Sunday so there was no school. I got dressed and looked at myself in the mirror—only this time I couldn’t see myself! I stared at the mirror rubbing my eyes thinking that they were playing tricks on me. I stood there glued to the ground, I was invisible!!! I sat down on my bed. “I am invisible, I am invisible!!!” I jumped up and tore off my clothes, nobody could see me anyway. I sat down to think, “It must have been the liquid that I drank last night!”

I slowly walked to the kitchen to have breakfast. As I poured my cereal I suddenly had a terrible thought. “I might stay invisible forever!” I gulped down my cereal then I ran to the living room and spent the entire day just sitting and worrying.

It was 7:30 when I heard my parent’s car rolling up the driveway. I panicked, “I can’t let them know that I am invisible!” I sat on a chair, ready to hear them calling my name to open the door. Suddenly I felt the same tingling feeling again, I raised my hands to my face and then they suddenly reappeared!!! I rushed to the bathroom mirror and saw myself again. I ran to my closet and put on my clothes. Then I rushed down to see my parents

“How was the day, Honey?” asked my Mum as she put down her handbag. I froze for a second, trying to think of what to say, then finally I just said, “It was fine, just fine.”

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