

That day fish blew up!!

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It was the last day of the holidays before I went back to school and I was starting to get nervous about this day ending. I spent most of the day with Buggy, who was my goldfish, which made me feel better. This day was going really fast, so that meant I was getting angrier because it was the last day of the holiday's so I would have to leave my fish all day while I went to school.

We sat down for dinner at 5:30pm just after I feed my fish. This time I gave him a bit more food because I am going to miss spending time together. I had finished my dinner really quick tonight because time was flying really fast. Then I jumped off my chair and nearly got through the door and mum yelled out "Layla where are you going ". I turned slowly and looked my eyes with mum and said "going for a bath!"

I ran like the wind to get Buggy, so he can watch me, he did most things with me. But I felt really upset that I only had one whole hour left to get ready for the next day and spend time with Buggy. Dad walked in and said "time to hop out so your brother can have a bath". I jumped out and got dressed into my very special pyjamas, they had fishes on them. I ran my bedroom with Buggy and gave him some more food because I loved him.

Then I hopped into bed and pull my blankets right up to under my chin. My mind wasn't thinking bad thoughts about tomorrow, but the first day of school would be interesting. Mum and Dad were watching a movie, so I took a bit longer to go to sleep.

In the next morning I woke up early then I usual do. I was excited to go to big school today, meet new friends and learn new things. So I said my last goodbyes to Buggy before I ran out to the car, everyone was waiting for me. When mum got home with Noah, my little brother, he ran straight into my room.

During assembly I had flash backs to the summer holidays, where Noah locked Ziggy our dog in the freezer because he was hot. Then took my fish outside when I was sleeping and let Ziggy play with it, which made me very angry! Noah also tries to flush Buggy down the toilet but dad busted him before he could push the button. I then went back to listening to the principal speaking at assembly.

I had to wait for mum to pick me up at the end of the school day. I didn't have to wait long but I was nervous to see what Noah had done to my fish. I dropped my bag just inside the door and bolted to my room. When I pushed my door open, I

thought here was something different with Buggy but didn't know what. So I was happy for now but still had that feeling in my stomach. I had lots of things to tell mum and dad about my school day, it was the best day ever. I will never forget my first day at school so with happy thoughts I forgot about my brother.

Before I knew it the next day arrived and mum let me sleep for an extra thirty minutes. I knew what to do when I woke up, since I did it the day before. I was ready on time and said goodbye to Buggy. Look at my brother and thinking to myself leave my fish alone. My worst thoughts were coming true. Noah ran for Ziggy's bowl outside and grabbed a rather large handful of dog biscuits. Went to my bedroom and started to feed them to Buggy. After a couple of hours, my fish started to get fatter.

I got home that afternoon and headed to my bedroom. I looked at Buggy something was weird happening with him. I walked closer; it looked like he put weight on. But I just went on with my night. A few days went by and it was getting bigger and bigger. I thought I was seeing this but Buggy was fatter than usual. Next day I found dog biscuits in the bottom of my fish tank. I yelled out "Noah gets here now", "Why are there dog biscuits in the bottom of my fish bowl", "I was giving him some food", and they are for the dog not for my

fish OK". Mum and Dad walked down the hallway and said "what is going on here". Noah was feeding Buggy dog biscuits. How come you didn't notice him doing this? I am very upset right now and need time to myself. I walked out of bedroom still upset and went to clean Buggy up.

Two weeks later Noah kept doing it and I was getting more annoyed and angry. I kept thinking my fish is going to die because he has eaten too many dog biscuits. So when I was at school I was thinking when I get home my fish would be dead. I got home that day and walked down the hallway and nearly got to my door, and then I heard something explode. Open my door and my fish just exploded from eating too many dog biscuits.

I was so upset from that day onwards and didn't sleep through the night. I was tired all the time now thinking about my fish, I didn't want to go back to school anymore and I was that upset.

One month later my parents decided to buy my brother Noah a new fish. He named his fish "Goldy". After what he did to my fish I did not actually think Mum and Dad would get him one. I thought I should be the one getting a new fish since Noah feed Buggy until he exploded.

Noah was younger than me but he should have thought about why he feed Buggy dog biscuits before he did it. I am just thinking about these summer holidays so I could get some revenge on his fish. I want him to feel the pain I did when my fish died. He isn't as close to his fish as I was but he still would be upset, since he was going to big school next year.

I could fake a sickie and stay at home. I could plan a few things on what I could do to Goldy. Mine ideas are going to be heaps better than his!

I would probably blow Goldy up with fire crackers. But I wasn't thinking too much about that yet. It would be nice for Noah to get to know Goldy first and have some fun with Goldy before I started to do mean things to his fish.

Next day was here and I was still really upset about what happen to Buggy. But I had to go to school today because I miss too much school already. I took my time to get ready, and get to school because I miss Buggy being everywhere I went. I carry a photo of Buggy on my school bag so I can remember those good times I did have.

I finished school that afternoon but mum was taking a long time to get here. In my backpack I have an album with photos of things Buggy and I used to do together. So I took my photo album out of my backpack so I can look at all my photos of my fish Buggy. When Mum showed up to pick me up I was crying. I quickly wiped my tears away with my jumper so I didn't have mum asking too many questions. I got home and went straight to my bedroom, dropped my bag then lay in bed. I was so upset and tired I just wanted to be left alone for now.

I fell asleep when dinner was ready but I wasn't hungry anyway. I woke up when the family was watching a movie so I went and sat down with them. A few days went by and I was still not my usual self. I thought it was time to do something about Noah's fish. I have been watching him have too much fun with Goldy. I ran to my room, locked the door and put all my really good ideas on paper. When I was done I had a long list of things I could do to Goldy.

It was then I realized how upset I was when my pet fish Buggy died and I thought that I could not do that to my brother. Even though he was the one that had feed Ziggy's food to Buggy and made him so fat that he blew up!

Buggy would be mad at me if I hurt Noah's fish Goldy!!