

The Boy Who Runs Away

Joe was a happy, average boy. He didn't really get into trouble, or anything. One day he got out of bed to be greeted by his alarm clock ringing. BRRRRR! He closed it and soon afterwards put on his red shorts and red top. His red top had his name on the back of it and his favourite number, which was seven. His shorts had stripes and a small number seven near the top.

Once Joe was ready, he sprinted off downstairs into the kitchen where his mum and dad were. Joe's mum was making breakfast, while his dad sat on a chair reading the daily newspaper and it had looked as though a girl called Sarah was murdered, so the authorities were looking into it by going over fourteen hours of footage. However, the second Joe got a glimpse at the newspaper he dashed out of the room leaving a discombobulated mum and dad.

Joe ran back into his room and a few minutes later ran back downstairs, never to look at a newspaper ever again. He slowly made his own breakfast and soon finished, so started getting ready for school. He packed his homework, then his water bottle; after that he packed his football boots and finally his snack. Now all he had left to do was pack his PE kit as it was his PE day. The top was white with green stripes and had his school logo on it, while the shorts were fully green with the school logo in white.

Soon afterwards, Joe's school bus arrived and he rushed out of his house and jumped onto the bus. He then heard his friends Josh and Sam, so ran towards them to say, "hi." Once he had found them, Joe sat on a seat next his friends and started chatting.

An hour later, Joe arrived at school. His school was humongous. It had its own field and also its own adventure playground; it even had a swimming pool! Their food looked delicious and smelt like chocolate. Every chair had gold plating and a cushion that felt like dogs' fur. The bell rang around five minutes after Joe had arrived and so he lined up.

His teacher slowly brought Joe's class into the classroom and asked if everyone had used the word 'belligerent' in their writing. After those exact words, Joe sprinted out of the classroom like a tiger chasing a bear. Joe's teacher had the same expression as his mum and dad had when he had run out of the kitchen. Joe was sent to the headmaster and soon after that, home.

At home, Joe had a talk with his mum and she said that Joe should probably go to the doctors, so that's what they did. In the afternoon Joe's mum drove to the doctors but before it was Joe's turn, he had to sit in the waiting room. Joe heard multiple names called out and after eleven names it was his turn.

Joe apprehensively walked into the doctor's office to be greeted by a tall man wearing a white coat. It was the doctor.

Joe was chained onto his seat by the doctor and he started asking long questions with long words. Every time the doctor said a long word Joe would scream, "STOOOOOP!"

Soon, the questions were over and so was Joe's suffering. Then moments later, the doctor finally said, "Joe you have hippopotomonstrosesquipedaliophobia."

"AHHHHHH!", screamed Joe as loudly as he could. "What is that?"

"It means fear of long words," replied the doctor.

After that day, Joe's mum called the school and told them of Joe's case and they asked him to cover his ears whenever they used long words.

From that day onwards Joe never ran out of the classroom and had a happy life.

By Avyuday – age 10