

The Bathroom Emergency

By Charlotte Blake

"Time to go," Martin Stevenson's father proclaimed. "Ok!", said Martin, "Can I use the restroom first?" "Sure," answered his mother. The family had been at the beach all day and all of them were eager to leave. When he got to the restroom, all the stalls were being used, except one that was under maintenance. After waiting for a while, Martin was so desperate, that he quickly pushed open the door to the closed stall.

When he stepped into it, the floor vanished and everything turned pitch black. He heard a faint flushing sound and smelt something fishy. The next thing he knew, he was in a huge library with millions of books. "Whoa!" Martin exclaimed. "Shhhh!" said a voice. "Who's there?", Martin said. "Over here," said the voice. "Over wh... Oh, over THERE!"

Martin looked toward the bookshelf and saw a pelican. "Wait, you can talk?" Martin asked. "Of course I can talk, what are you, crazy?" answered the Pelican, "How did you find out about this place?" it asked. "Well, it's a long story," replied Martin. "Ok, I didn't want to hear it anyway," it said, "Promise, not to tell anyone about it." "OK!", Martin promised. "Grab a few books and leave", the pelican said.

"OK, but before I leave can I use your restroom, I REALLY need to go!" Martin begged. "Sure," replied the Pelican, "Take a right at Biography and go straight past, History. You can't miss it".

Martin followed his instructions and when he got there, the restrooms were closed for maintenance. "Oh no, not again!" said Martin

The End