The Lost Phone

One day, in the evening I was playing hide and seek, with my Mummy. Mummy won hide and seek, I found her hiding behind my curtains. Next, I was going to take a picture of Mummy's shadow, with my phone, but I couldn't find it anywhere.

I looked underneath my bed, underneath Mummy's bed, downstairs in the front room, in the cabinet, where we usually keep phones. I even checked beside my bike, in case I had forgotten that I had put it there. I also looked beside my bedside table, in case it was there.

I was thinking that my phone could be somewhere outside. There are lots of hiding places for phones behind the shed, or in the grass and on my climbing frame.

I couldn't find it anywhere. I began to believe that my phone was really lost. I was feeling sad about my phone. Then, I thought there was one more place we hadn't looked. In Mummy's purse. I asked Mummy "is my phone in your purse?" She looked earlier and said "No, I checked earlier and did not see it in there, sorry darling".

I asked Mummy if I could go outside, to play but then I remembered something. We could make the phone play a sound that helps you to find it.

I asked Mummy "I remember that you can make the ringtone for my phone, so we can find it, by following the sound" Mummy said "yes, would could do that, that's a great idea".

Mummy's phone connects to my phone via radio waves. There is a family link on Mummy's phone that helps you to find your phone, if you lost it. It also helps Mummy unlock and lock my phone. Other things it helps with is control the types of apps that I sent to her for permission. To know if it suitable or not. Mummy can also see how much time I've been spending on my phone. I have only 1 hour on my phone to play.

We get Mummy's phone out and go onto family link. Mummy scrolled down until she found the phone picture. She clicked on the play sound button and my phone began to play a ringtone.

My and Mummy could hear the sound playing. This means it must be close and in the house. We follow the sound down the corridor. We run up the stairs, the sound is getting louder. We know it must be somewhere really close. I said "It must be in the office". We went into the office we know the phone must be in here, because the sound was quite loud. We followed the sound to the filing cabinet. I looked in the top draw and found it.

I felt happy and relieved that that my phone was not lost forever.

By Oscar R