

The Mysterious Thing

By

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My name is Alisha and I'm going to tell the story of how I became visible.

It was standing there, just standing there in my garden. Not moving at all. It didn't look like old. It looked quite new actually. There were cobwebs everywhere, and that annoyed me so much. "That looks pretty," remarked Dad, "let's take it." so I picked it up and we walked back into the house.

I took it to the garage and stared at it for what felt like ages. "Hey Sis, what you got there?" asked my older sister Ayesha. "Yeah Sis what's that?" asked her twin Anita. "None of your beeswax!" I snapped. I hate it when my sisters poke their long noses into someone else's business. They left feeling oddly satisfied. After they left, I polished it and named it Speedy. Mum was mad at Dad for bringing it in, but Dad said it was fine.

I took it to school the next day. Everyone was staring at me and whispering. I just smiled broadly and kept walking. At break time and lunch time people were killing me with questions about it. I just ignored them though. They couldn't ask my sisters -Thank God- so I made up a story. I told them I rescued it from the lake. Half the school actually believed me! HA! But none of those things are true.

When I got home, I rode it around the pond with my dad and his own that looked just like mine. We rode until we were tired. While we were riding, my sisters were looking at us rather mischievously.

When I woke up in the morning, I went downstairs, had breakfast, got ready for school, and got ready to take it out. But when I got to the garage it wasn't there. "Oh no! where has it gone, Alisha?" asked Ayesha in a fake voice. "Yeah, Sis?" asked Anita in an equally fake voice. I knew who had taken it. But I wouldn't dare accuse my sisters who I love and trust. NOT! But I didn't. I used my special weapon.

Tears. Because I started to cry, mum said I could stay at home for the day. I spent the day looking for it. Mum said I had to go back to bed after I had been looking for an hour and forty-five minutes. When dad and my sisters came home, I gave my sisters a dirty look and told Dad what I thought. He said he'd take care of them. Somehow, Dad can get the truth out of anyone. My sisters admitted they took it. They told him that they left it underneath the old oak tree. Turns out my annoying sisters with long noses weren't lying! YIPPEE!

Over time I realized that I started making more friends, so by the end of Year 6, I had loads of friends. I'm no longer invisible to others.

And it's all because of that bike!