

# The toddler

We were in the corridor when it started, when the lights started to flicker, when the alarm went off, that could only mean one thing. It had escaped, we had to catch it. At the speed of light we ran towards the creature's holding room, it couldn't have gone far. I darted into the room the others following close behind. But what I then found inside was something horrific, *something* that spelt trouble for us.

The room was empty except for one *abandoned, empty* cookie jar and that could only mean that the dastardly beast was now super sugar-rush powered, how it managed to gum down all those cookies we later found out.

Rushing out, we split up to cover more ground.

I crept into the kitchen where I spied the fiend feeding, I made a lunge, but the little devil jumped out of the way with a mocking laugh, crashing into the open fridge and its contents (that were luckily not squashed) I screamed in fury scrambling to my feet I ran after it but soon lost it. Meanwhile over in the living room Zoe's luck was about to change for the worst-she heard a cackle behind the sofa then behind the armchair, then behind the table and the TV the little tyke was everywhere at once its shadows prowled around her like a pack of lions ready to pounce. When suddenly the shadows and cackling stopped and the creature had disappeared we met up by the foot of the stairs, this was only one place we hadn't looked.....

*Upstairs.*

Cautiously, we climbed the stairs. We heard the little monster cackling, so we followed it to the master bedroom. *Creak* the door opened. Light came pouring in we could just about see the silhouette of the beast now, slowly manoeuvring closer we saw the cheeky thing on the bed snoring soundly I scooped it up and we sighed. Sloping quietly down the stairs the beast changed from a twisted little gremlin to the charming toddler we had met earlier, once we got into the toddlers room into the we placed the cheeky little guy in his bed just in time for its parents, Mr and Mrs Blake to get home.

That day we walked home not just with money but with a lesson too:

*never leave a toddler alone because you never know what it can do.....*