

Chomp chomp shark

I was in my house near the seaside. I couldn't wait to swim in the sea and make a sandcastle. I went out because I couldn't sleep. In the water a fin was there. "A SHARK!" I said loudly. The shark jumped out of the water and fell into the sea with a splash! I quickly ran into my house as fast as I could to wake up mum and dad! I shouted "there's a shark on the beach". "There are no sharks on the beach" dad said lazily, "now go to sleep, it's the middle of the night". "I hope we don't go to the beach tomorrow" I said afraid.

The next morning, I went to the beach but I didn't go in the sea. Some other people went in the sea but the shark was there. "CHOMP!" went someone in the sea swimming too far. "Oh no" I said sadly. Then the lifeguard said "everyone leave the beach IMMEDIATELY!" "You were right" dad said running into our house. "We have got to figure this out" said mum. "We have got to destroy it" I said scared. "We are gonna go back tonight" said dad madly. When dad, mum and I were on a ship we came across the shark and it was looking hungry! We quickly went to shore so it could jump and land on the sand. We got off the ship and went on the sand. Suddenly the shark saw the sand and went away. "Seriously" we shouted. We went home to have some sleep because we were tired.

The next morning we had breakfast then got ready to destroy the shark for once and for all. We set a trap. We put a piece of meat on the sand so the shark could jump on the sand. Suddenly the shark jumped out of the water and got the meat but went back in! "Oh no!" we said. The boat came back and an army was there! "Shoot the shark" they said loudly. "ROAR" went the shark. Suddenly they put gun powder on the shark. "BANG" went the shark. "We did it, hooray!" they all cheered and lived happily ever after!

The end.

By Jacob G, aged 7 (365 words)