

HOW MY SISTER BECAME A DINOSAUR

ROOOOOAAAAR! Was the sound I heard whilst coming down the stairs. It was the biggest, scariest sound you could ever hear. I apprehensively tiptoed down the stairs to go and investigate. Creeping down the corridor, my heart was pounding with fear. I heard heavy breathing filling up my ears. I was ready to face whatever this monstrosity could be.

I crept into the living room to see my sister as red as a tomato filled with anger. “Why did you do that!?” my sister screeched. “Do what?” I answered back. “Why did you go through my drawer?” she shouted. “But I didn’t even do anything,” I replied. This wasn’t the best conversation I’ve had. Then my mum came in and asked what was going on. My sister stomped out of the room.

Now my sister is an average 16-year-old, except she doesn’t act that way. Last month, during a thunderstorm, all the lights went out. Suddenly, everyone heard the loudest scream ever. It practically woke the whole street up. We all ran to her room. She said she saw a flash of lightning and before her appeared a man-eating banana. (my sister absolutely hates bananas!)

After that incident my whole life changed. In the morning, my sister trampled down the stairs. Growling and mumbling, she cluelessly said, “Where’s my daily dose of chocolate pie?”, I mean that was strange in itself, who eats chocolate pie for breakfast?

Over the past year, it’s always been the same. I’ve been taking the advantage of going to and from school and coming home hours before her. Every day, it is always nag nag, shout shout , scream scream.

My parents and I were thinking of shipping her to another country, a holiday should do her some good but that wasn’t happening as unfortunately she couldn’t be absent from school.

Whenever we go to sleep, no one ever wants to wake up again. That’s why everybody wakes up later or before she does, to try and avoid her. It’s impossible to even breathe around her. Or walk. No one can even be alive.

I’ve been doing some investigative work and I have discovered she’s changing, and I think its something to do with the banana man incident. Maybe she was struck by lightning too? I am still working on that theory.

I have been writing down my findings and have noticed, when she is really angry she seems to grow horns and a tail, and her teeth become sharper...she is actually turning into a monstrous, yellow dinosaur. My sister is a yellow dinosaur. I have warned everyone and given them some time to avoid her as that’s when the dino in her comes out. I think she will grow out of it and until then I will keep investigating and looking for more changes in her, because I am the best investigative brother ever, and really, I love my sister.

By Niyaz R

Rauf class