

Zoe and the shrinking buses

One snowy afternoon (seven days before Christmas).

There was a kind hearted girl called Zoe. Finally, it was the end of year seven and Zoe was desperate for year 8! After school Zoe got on the A1 bus to travel home. She happily skipped into the bus. It was her favourite single Decker and it was quiet. So she sat at the back (it was her favourite seat).

The seat was as warm as a fluffy blanket. Zoe had a busy day and she was exhausted! It was Tuesday Zoe likes Tuesdays but it is a bit busy.

Tuesday means PE. At PE we learn dribbling bouncing and passing to our partner. If Zoe is lucky she gets to play parachute games. Zoe really loves PE.

Then it's science day in the woods. It is slippery muddy and cold in the woods. The mud is as squelchy as a Jelly. It's not Zoe's favourite part of the day. What she likes is after school club.

After school club is fun fabulous and fascinating. Before long Zoe almost fell asleep in her fluffy seat. Suddenly she woke up and saw that she was at her stop.

The next day she had a normal morning but on the way home it wasn't quite normal it was a bit unusual actually. Zoe was on the bus home (By the way it was the end of term) And an unexpected thing happened.

So she sat on a seat and saw something glowing it was shining and silver.

So Zoe did what any girl would do touch it. she tried pulling it but it didn't budge so she pulled, pulled and it came out. It was squishy. She quickly realised that it was her stop.

She got off her seat and discreetly hid the thing in her jacket

One day later she was eating her breakfast she said "I'm going to listen to the news". So she puts on the radio

Suddenly the radio stopped...

It turned back on but it had some different news. it said all the buses are shrinking!

Her mouth opened instantly she was shocked. Zoe was really close then she saw the bus driver. her jacket was glowing the thing turned into a key. she gave the bus driver the key then the buses came back.

The end.