

The Run Away
Jelly



Jaylene
Bott

The Run Away Jelly

The Run Away Jelly

By Jaylene Bolt, Glebe Public School

Yesterday my Mum and I made three jelly cups for our family.

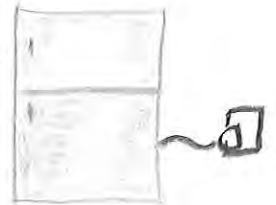
One of them is red and the other two are green and orange. The red one is mine because I absolutely love red; I even have a red bracelet.

My Mum has the green jelly because she loves green. The amusing thing is that my brother hates orange and he had



to get the orange one because there weren't any red and green jellies left.

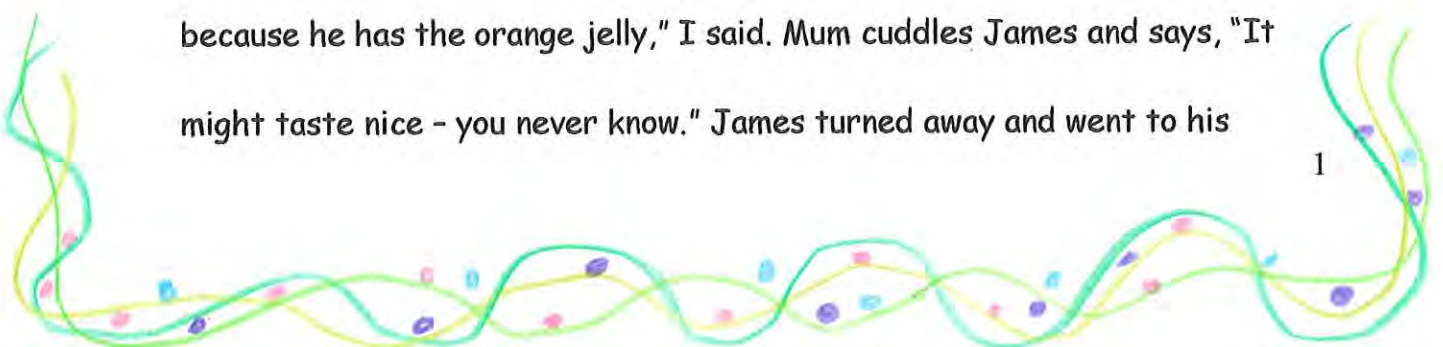
Anyway - back to the story - Mum put the jelly in the fridge to set.



"Mum, come and tell James to leave me alone!!" "James, please leave your sister alone," Mum said politely. "Fine I will." James gets so annoyed with me when I dob on him. He doesn't like getting into trouble but he likes to bully.

So anytime James bullies me I dob on him. It seems like that's all the time.

"The jellies are ready," I yelled. I quickly ran into the kitchen while James sulked and dawdled more slowly into the room. "What's the matter James?" asks Mum in a soft voice. James didn't answer. "James has got the sulks because he has the orange jelly," I said. Mum cuddles James and says, "It might taste nice - you never know." James turned away and went to his



The Run Away Jelly

room.

"Ding ding" I said in a cheerful voice. "Mum Mum maybe we could mix all the jellies together to make a five kilogram jelly cup?"

"That might just work, Honey" Mum replied. I started mixing all the jellies together and Mum went to get James. By the time she was coming back down with James, the jelly was mixed and ready to eat.



"Aaahhh!!!!" I screamed in a high-pitched voice. "The jelly! The jelly is getting away!!! Aaaahhhh! "NO IT ISN'T. STOP DREAMING!" yells James from the next room. "Aaahhh!!!!" James screams in a girly voice I meanAaahhh."



Mum grabbed the phone and called the cops. Bip, bip, bip. She pressed the numbers on the phone. "Hello, may I have the police please?" "Putting you through." "Hello, there's a five kilogram jelly cup running free and I'm NOT JOKING!" Mum yells into the phone.



there in amazement. We didn't know standing there until Mum hung up

My brother and I stood what to do - we just kept the phone.

"RUN" yells Mum, "RUN". We both started chasing after the five-kilogram jelly cup. I ran to close the gate while James went to corner the jelly. Mum

The Run Away Jelly

tried to find a knife to chop the jelly in thirds but the problem was that she didn't know her maths so she had to give the knife to me.



As I was gripping the knife the jelly blob got away and went through the gate onto the streets. "Damn it" Mum says, James tugs at Mum and gives her the look. The look is the look that means watch your language, Mum. As they were giving each other the look I started chasing after the jelly blob.

I had a gun thing that shot out a net and a pepper spray that I could spray in this monster jelly's eyes.

I also had the knife and containers with lids so that I could stuff the cut up jelly pieces into to stop it escaping and causing more confusion. "That's only if we catch him" I thought and then gave a little laugh.

It's good to be so prepared but what I didn't count on was our little pup. It's a miniature black and white Chihuahua. Every time he saw the jelly he barked and the sound of the dog barking went inside the jelly and it wiggled and wobbled and shook. It was wobbling so much that it almost fell and splattered everywhere, which would have been good for us - and for Jack.

Jack is the name of our dog. Jack absolutely loves jelly but isn't allowed to

The Run Away Jelly

have any. We adopted Jack. Before we did his first owner gave him lots of jelly and lollies; all of the bad things that dogs shouldn't have because it's unhealthy for them. Back to the story....



Jack continued to bark as the jelly hedged forwards and backwards to stir the dog up but the dog was trying unsuccessfully not to take any notice of what the runaway jelly monster was doing. Eventually Jack got so angry and furious that he chased the jelly all over town with his annoying high pitched barking.



"Shut that mutt up now!!" yelled one of the neighbours. All of the neighbours were getting angry and irritated by what was happening on their street.

Just then Mum and James came racing around the corner. "Did you catch up yet?" asked James. "NO NOT YET" I replied in an angry voice. "Why not?"

he asked. "Because I had no help. You were both busy giving each other the

look" I replied. "Well, we are here to help now" Mum says as if she's in the

army. I hugged her and said, "Thanks Mum." I smiled at her so that she knew

I really meant it. I turned to James and gave him a 'you too' look and he

smiled and said, "Let's go get that monster."

We all charged in the same direction as the monster. We knew that it went

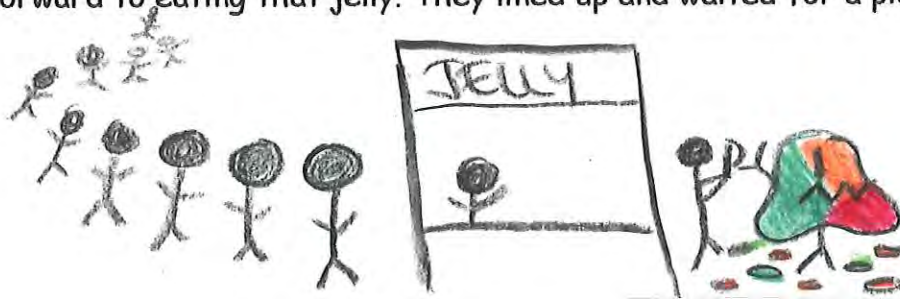
The Run Away Jelly

towards the library because little bits of jelly were on the floor. We followed the trail of jelly. Each time we walked past a piece we picked it up just in case the drops became another jelly monster. The worst thing that could happen would be for us to have to try and catch two jelly monsters. How horrible would that be?

"Quick, come over here and be quiet," whispered James. Mum and I quickly went over and there was James..... "Great sleuthing, James". James felt very proud of himself.

James and Mum tried cornering it again and they were successful. The jelly monster couldn't get through them. I ran to chop it in half and then into smaller pieces so that everyone in the community could have some. This was hard work because the jelly monster was growing. It was getting enormous - very enormous - after eating a full fig tree, the roof of a house and half a tall building. Then it headed towards the top of another tall building - this was starting to look like a re-run of the King Kong movie.

I pulled the knife out of the bag and chopped the runaway jelly into little pieces. The whole community had followed us and were watching from the close by tall buildings. Most of them had bowls and spoons and were looking forward to eating that jelly. They lined up and waited for a piece. Each



The Run Away Jelly

piece, well actually each bowl full was fifty cents so we made some money. However the most important thing was that we made the community happy.



At the end of the day we had so many good compliments that from then on we had people at our door to buy food every day; everybody loved Mum's jelly and they thought that if her jellies were so good, then the rest of her cooking would be tasty as well.

"Thanks" 😊 😊
"THAT WAS TASTY!"

What an adventurous way to start a restaurant - saving a community from a five-kilogram runaway jelly. I must admit that I now watch Mum's food very carefully. You never know.....

