

The Boy Taking Out the Garbage

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The boy is taking out the garbage wearing a flap cap with a bird on his shoulder. No shoes.

Boy standing on 1 leg. Brown hair blue jumper, shorts brown. Challenging himself to stand on 1 leg as long as he can. His mother looks at him and asks what he's doing. He says "I'm standing on 1 leg challenging myself to take out the garbage".

Then mum says "Your favourite TV show is on and your dog wants you inside." And he says "Awwww, Mum, this is the best competition that I've ever done except for when I was a baby and my first word was 'pencil'."

And his mum was still waiting for him at the door. Then he thought that he was still balancing on 1 leg when guess what? He was just balancing on the other one! Then his mum went inside and watched the news, just like she always did when he didn't listen.

The dog came outside with a bone. Then the boy went straight on to another competition and that competition was trying to get the bone off his dog. And then his mum came to the door and said "Come inside, its dinner time".

And the boy said "But Muuum" and she said crankily "It's too late."

The he went straight back inside and played video games. His dog hassled him and then Mum said, grumbling, "At the table." And he came to the table and said "Where's dinner?" and she said "It is in your room. Then he said, in his head, that this is going to be a long night ahead. Then he crawled up the stairs. He went to his room and saw the spaghetti bolognaise with no sauce. So, he went back down the stairs and asked where the sauce was and thought that his dad was going to come when it was just Peter knocking. He asked if he could go to Peter's place but it was too late. He went back upstairs to eat his dinner and the

bird was hungry for its seeds. The boy went back down to get the seeds. Mum asked what he was doing and, when he was just about to say he was getting the seeds, the bird came down the stairs he remembered that he forgot to close the cage. He was worried that the bird would come flying at him. The bird was flying so fast that it looked like its feathers had been in a power point. The boy couldn't even stick his eyes to it. The bird flew at the boy and he jumped to the couch. Then bird went back upstairs and went back to its cage like nothing happened. The boy got off the couch and went back to his dinner and he was unhappy that it was cold.