

The dirty shoe

I was snoring in bed, half awake half asleep. Birds were cheeping, clouds were surrounding the sun and the cool breeze of the aircon blew over my face. Then my dad came rushing into my room like a monkey running for their lives! I lifted one eye just enough to see what was happening but a pillow went over my face! "Happy birthday my dear girl! You're nine!" I jumped out of my bed and rushed through my door to the bathroom like I flying jet!

It took me only three minutes in the bathroom just to brush my teeth, brush my hair and change into my beautiful new birthday air

dress. I was so excited that I ran to my mum and she was wrapping a present for me. I asked when my birthday party was going to start. It was in the afternoon, so while I was waiting, I could open my new shoes! Not just any shoes, Michael Jordans shoes! We been waiting for them my whole life!

When my mum handed me it, I unboxed it like a wild dog looking for food. There it was the best shoes ever. I wore them and rushed outside and ran around thousands of laps in my backyard. I stopped and looked at my shoes. I paused for a second. Then I shouted so loud that the crows and magpie flew away. My shoes were dirty.

Mum dad gave me some scrubbing things

and I cleaned my shoes. My dad put some tin foil on my shoes. They might not look nice but that's how you keep them clean. I really really hope someone notices that.