

Tara – Year 5

THE LUCKY SHOES

"Ring! Ring!" screeches the alarm clock. "I'm so tired" says Tim exhaustingly. Tim gets out of the bed and does his morning routine. First he brushes his teeth, gets changed, washes his face and goes back to bed. "Tim!" yells mother loudly "Come and eat your breakfast". Tim reluctantly gets out of bed again and dawdles to the dining room. "Today, we're going shopping to buy me some new jewelry" says mother calmly. "Do I have to come?" moans Tim. Mother gave him a look of disapproval and turns her head.

Once they have finished eating their breakfast, Mother and Tim go shopping. When they were at the shops, they passed a huge shoe shop. Tim slowly glanced just to see what they had. Suddenly, Tim spots a shoe that he really likes. It had great colours, all of his favourites. "Can we go into the shoe shop" begged Tim. "I don't think so" replied Mother. Tim grabbed Mother and pulled her into the shoe shop and runs to the shoe. The shoe sounded like it was asking Tim to buy it. "Can I please get one" asked Tim. "Fine!" replied Mother. They run up to the cashier and buy the shoe. "Those shoes look very unique" says the cashier. Tim then notices something about the shoe, there was something wrong. He just thought that the shoe was lucky.

The next day at school, Tim wore his shoes. "Look at my new shoes" said Tim to his friend. "Those shoes look a little evil" replies his friend Lingo. "They're perfectly fine!" yells Tim angrily. After that the bell rang and Tim and his class went to sport. "Listen everyone!" yells the sport teacher "Tomorrow we have a running race. The winner wins a very special prize!". All of the kids burst with excitement, but Tim was the most excited of all. Tim does his sport but he keeps thinking about the running race, how much he wanted that prize. "You want to win the race don't you. Well to do that, you have to sabotage your fellow players" screeched the shoe. Tim didn't know what the shoe meant. He just knew he should listen to the shoe.

Tim went into Lingo's bag and grabbed his sport shoes and replaced it with rubber shoes. After that, he went into Marsha's bag, Deirdre's bag and Andy's bag. Soon none of the sport players had proper shoes. They wouldn't be able to run. Tim thought that this wasn't how you should win the race, he thought you needed to practice to win the race. He just listened to the shoe.

When Tim went home, he put out all of the shoes that he had stolen. "Good," said the shoe. "now you have lost all your friends and you won't win the running race". Tim gasps as he watches the shoe runs off and abandon him to only leave him with no shoes left. Tim starts to worry. He doesn't know how he would win the race. All he knew was that he didn't want to lose his friends.

The next day at school it was the running race. He sees his friend Lingo all by himself. "What's wrong?" asked Tim. "Someone stole my shoes" replied Lingo. "Here, these are your shoes. Now you can go do the running race" says Tim happily. Lingo smiles and doesn't realise that his best friend stole his and everyone else's shoes. He returns all of the shoes to his friends.

Later, the running race was about to start. Tim is still a little bit worried that he didn't have his lucky shoes. He suddenly remembers the book that he read. The legend of the shoe. It was about a shoe that could talk and interact with other people, only to make them lose what they wanted. He realises that the shoes made him lose all of his friends. He realises that the shoes weren't actually lucky. He realises he didn't need lucky shoes to win. He was fine with his old shoes.

The whistle squeaked and everyone ran as fast as they could. Tim finishes the race, only to realise he didn't come first. His friend Lingo came first and won the trophy. Tim realised he didn't need the trophy, he was happy for his friend Lingo.

"When he gets home, he tells his Mother all about the running race He goes to his bedroom and lies in his bed thinking about how great today was. He glances at his old shoes. They were dancing in the wind. "Those are my real lucky shoes" sighs Tim. He goes to sleep and remembers that he shouldn't have sabotaged his friends, he shouldn't have listened to the shoe. He didn't need to win. He just wanted too. He was fine with hat he had.