Which One is He?

By Lucy Vassallo
"Get out of your bed and come and say goodbye to Mum and Dad now Jack!" yelled Lily from down the stairs. So I'll get though the boring part of the story so I can get the good part.

So there are three children that live in a house with their Mum and Dad that is way too small for them to live in. There are only two bedrooms, one for the kids which they all share and one for the parents. Their dog Bubbles sleeps in the kitchen.

So sorry I don't want to drag it out but I'm finding it extremely hard not to. Where was I? Oh yeah there are three children that live in a tiny house that doesn't fit them.

Ok I'll get through what they look like. Jack is a 12 year old boy who is very smart, in a bad way if that makes sense. He has blonde hair and blue eyes. Lily is Jack's sister and also Sophia's sister. She also has blonde hair and she has greeny blue eyes. She is very smart. Now Sophia who as you probably know is the sister of Jack and Lily. She has blonde hair and blue eyes, she is very creative. And now the final character well the family dog Bubbles, he has white with bits of grey and he is very cute. He is also very smart, his hair is about as long a giraffe's neck, he is also very small.

Ok, now where they live, it's an old house that the owners of it (the kids Mum and Dad) have been talking about renovating for a while. The kids can't even remember, but they think it was before Jack was born. The children's room, because they share, is split into three parts. First Jack's, then the second part is Lily's and the third is Sophia's. Jack's room is blue, Lily's room is pink and Sophia's room is yellow, and their parents room is light green.
And now the actual story, which by now you will probably be happy to hear, so Jack Lily and Sophia's parents are going away for two weeks. "I'm coming down, I'm just so tired" Jack yelled back, "ok" replied Lily. It was 8:30 Saturday morning and Jack was still in bed. His head was like a magnet to the pillow every time he pulled his up it fell straight down. But after a while he went down and said goodbye.

"Back to bed, finally" said Jack with a sigh of relief. "No, we still have to wait for Mrs Brown to come." said Sophia, not Mrs Brown... she always makes me go to bed at 7:00 PM, complained Jack.

So they got ready for Mrs Brown. There was a bang at the door and Mrs Brown came in, in her handbag there was a packet of lollies and Jack was eyeing them, every time she made the bag move so did his eyes in exact same way. "Put your bag down here." said Sophia, "NO!" said Jack, "why?" asked Lily, um... er... yeah put your bag down... yeah" said Jack, his face had gone red. "Good" said Mrs Brown as she put her bag down.

The day went passed and at about 4:30 PM Mrs Brown went for a nap. Jack went to his room and Lily and Sophia had decided to draw with there new pencils. "I'm drawing Bubbles" said Lily "so am I" replied Sophia, and they started to draw.

"Done!" said Sophia. "let's compare", she said to break the silence, "that sounds like a good idea" agreed Lily. So after looking for a while they heard a bark. "Oh Bubbles, not now" said Sophia as she saw a dog, identical to Bubbles, though it wasn't Bubbles for he had been in the kitchen the whole time. Bubbles walked through the to see who was barking and when they saw the real Bubbles, they looked at each and they were thinking the same thing and that was what happened?
"Which one is Bubbles?" asked Lily, "How am I meant to know?" replied Sophia. "Wow" said Jack as he walked in, "but...how...um he asked, "we don't know" either said Sophia "which one is Bubbles?" asked Jack "we don't know" said Lily. "I'm going to rub out my picture cause it's really bad" said Sophia.

But just as she was about to rub it out they heard Mrs Brown coming down from the stairs "where do we put Bubbles I mean the dogs?" We don't even know which one is Bubbles "panicked Lily," calm down ok?" said Sophia "I'll go and distract Mrs Brown" she said. "Ok...how...about...we...um...we" stammered Jack "you have no idea do you?" said Lily with her arms crossed looking at Jack. "Yeah I have no idea" admitted Jack. "You're not alone, I haven't got a clue" admitted Lily!

"So what do we do?" asked Jack. "We could hide them both" suggested Lily. "I guess that could work" said Jack. So while Jack and Lily were attempting to hide Bubbles...well the dogs, Sophia was asking Mrs Brown questions about what she wanted. "So did you have a good rest?" asked Sophia "well it was quite a long trip, but I'm very well rested and I'm ready to make dinner now" replied Mrs Brown "well that's good...um would you...um like anything is there anything you need?" stammered Sophia as she had thought of the question on the spot. "yes I'm fine but I really need to start the dinner so could you please let me though to the kitchen now?" Asked Mrs Brown "sure" answered Sophia resistenty.
Sophia ran right down where Lily was"she's coming down, where are the dogs"? Asked Sophia."Don't worry we've got it under control,"we've worked out what it was, we'll explain later"whispered Jack as Mrs Brown came down slowly, very slowly.

She had something in behind her back"I've got something to give you, your parents said not to give you any sugar but I thought that since you every time I come to look after you are so obedient and nice, I decided to give you a treat, so here you go" she handed a packet of lollies to Sophia, thank you" said Sophia," now I must go and make the dinner" said Mrs Brown as she walked into the kitchen.

"Forget about the lollies for one second, and tell me about the dogs how did you find the really one and how did you get rid of the other one?" asked Sophia." well you know how you were going to rub out your picture?" asked Lily, Sophia nodded" well I did it for you and when I did the dog who wasn't Bubbles disappeared said Lily. Sophia thought for a second and then she spoke" so everything we draw with that pencil comes to life?" asked Sophia," yes" replied Jack" so what do we do with it." asked Sophia" for emergencies" suggested Lily. So they all agreed, and when their parents came home Mrs Brown didn't say anything about the lollies and their parents didn't suspect a thing. So here we are at the end of the story and as much as I would like to tell you what the three children did with the pencil I can't so I have to leave it like that.