

Jimmy

"Silence! You monstrous maggots."

Mr Nunez roar vibrated the hall and shook the children. His cold feet stomped along the rock floor to then stand on a desk and with his beady eyes Mr Nunez was looking for his next victim. When this behaviour happened, everyone had to pray they weren't the next target. As this happened he was smiling but then his face changed, he found his victim and stared not even blinking horrifying the child.

"Dennis Hard!" Boomed the monster as his belly jumped up and down. "Get your spotty, rotty on this stage right now!" The boy slowly walked to the stage with his dainty legs and began his walk of shame to the headmaster. With tears in his eyes the soul in his body felt like it wasn't even in his body and tried to forget what was happening.

As soon as Dennis got on stage, Mr Nunez grabbed his miniature legs and dangled him upside down <sup>up</sup> "I'm sure I made myself clear about humming in front of me!" bawled Mr Nunez. Whilst the boy was dangling Headmaster dumped the head of Dennis mud. This made Mr Nunez happy as mud kept on getting in his eyes.

Jimmy stood watching the terror on stage hoping he would recover soon. This is unacceptable. Jimmy thought, as he planned for revenge.

Jimmy was a kind, fearless member of the class that stuck up for people and himself. Jimmy loved going to school and always adored his teacher, Miss Turner. He loved the way how she taught. Songs of times tables and words and would find ways to make them laugh. But Mr Nunez didn't like kids laughing or singing it was like he didn't know that stuff. Every day he would give away a detention away. Jimmy always let this slide but now he wants revenge.

It was only yesterday, when he got this unique power. He was watching his telly when his door slammed shut. Because of his laziness he just clapped, to hope it will open. To his surprise the door opened. Jimmy was froze and looked at his hand and clapped to make sure he wasn't and it closed. The more he practised the more he got used to it.

Jimmy knew exactly how to use this magical talent after practising everyday.

Whilst Mr Nunez bellowed at the other children, Jimmy got ready for clap for revenge. With one clap loads of clouds gathered around Mr Nunez and chucked tomatoes, turkeys pancakes and expired food making him all sticky. No one dared to move a single muscle. After a few seconds of silence, all children fall and small laughed harder than they ever had. The children were all victorious

By Jimmy