The Surprising Deposit by Jasmine Tulloch

It was an ordinary day at an ordinary house when my father went into the study to get a book. As he walked inside his gaze fell upon something in the corner next to the book case. He stepped closer and realised....... “GEORGIA!” he screamed out my sister’s name. I watched the scene unfold with another book in my hand.

My sister came downstairs with a forlorn look on her face. “ What iz it daddy did I do some sing wong?” she asked in her annoying baby voice. “YOU ARE 5 NOW AND YOU SHOULDN’T BE POOING EVERY WHERE” Dad screamed. I couldn’t believe my ears. Did Georgia do a poo? Yuck!

I couldn’t stop myself from having a little chuckle. That was the worst move I had ever done in my life time I can assure you. Dad turned to me. His ears had smoke coming out of them! I gulped as Dad screeched at me “YOU”LL HAVE TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS YOUNG LADY”. I felt so upset and to make things worse Georgia turned on her heels and went upstairs smirking. I swore to myself that I’d get that little rascal and strangle her.

After a while Dad stopped having his little tantrum and said “I’m sorry I yelled at you sweetheart. I’ll clean up the poo”. I got up and was about to walk away when Dad said “No you don’t, young lady, you still get a punishment and that’s getting grounded for a day, starting tomorrow!” I sighed. I knew there was no point arguing with Dad once he’d made up his mind, there was no stopping him.

I sat down to read again. Suddenly Dad started to yell. I got up to see what the matter was. As I came into the study Dad was attacking a poor little blue tongue lizard. “DAD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING I SCREECHED?” “DON’T WORRY I WILL PUT HIM OUTSIDE!” yelled Dad back at me. We were yelling because the blue tongue lizard was hissing so loud. Dad was trying to pick it up but I think he was too scared.

Dad decided to try and put it in a brown bag but the lizard just kept on hissing. Desperate times call for desperate measures, Dad always says. He looked around to try and find something else and he picked up something else. “Oh no!” I exclaimed. I knew what he was going to do next.

He lifted up the Star Wars light saber and swung it round and round. He slowly pushed the blue tongue lizard into the bag. Then all of a sudden the Star Wars light saber turned on and made vibrating noises. All the while the lizard hissed louder until finally he got it into the bag and put it outside. As he came inside he realised that I was on the floor holding my sides laughing so hard. That lizard had left a friendly, neighbourly, poo.

