

It's Wednesday afternoon and I'm tired! I've had the worst day at school learning about the area of octagons and trying to break up a fight between my two best friends. As I arrive home I throw my school bag down. All I want is my leftover chocolate that I got at the corner store on the weekend. I yell out to mum "mum I'm starving do we have any of my leftover chocolate?" Then I heard the worst possible thing she could say. She said "oh I think your brother ate it. Why don't you grab a piece of fruit instead?" Why do parents always ask kids to eat fruit? I was so annoyed with my brother and actually my mum too. But I was also starving so I just grabbed an apple from the fridge.

I took a bite of the apple and as I kept munching on it I realised something. This apple was very hard to chew on. I kept chewing but something didn't feel right. I took the apple out of my mouth and realised there was a key in my apple! I was so confused. Why was there a key in my apple and where does it go to? I opened the fridge, poked my head in and shrieked. Right at the very back of the fridge was a door. And on the door was a spot to put my key through! I slowly put my key in. I was excited and terrified. What magical place would this door lead to?

Then the fridge opened up to a whole island. This island had all the candy you can imagine! Skittles, chocolate, gummies and ice cream. I gasped. I couldn't believe I opened door that led to a secret island. There were mountains made of chocolate, trees made of lollipops and trampolines made out of marshmallows. I couldn't believe my eyes. As I reached through the door trying to get a marshmallow, I hear my brothers footsteps stumping towards me. I quickly slam the fridge door shut. Should I tell him everything or keep this magical place to myself? When we brother says "what kind of food do we have?" I take a breath and reply. "Have a piece of fruit!"