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WRITING

The Story of How I Lost My iPad

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TYPE

FANTASY/SCIFI NARRATIVE

GENRE

GRADES 5–6

It was a dark and rainy night. I was getting my things ready for school and getting ready for bed.

I was brushing my teeth. Once I went into my room, I noticed my iPad was gone. I was surprised to see my iPad gone because no one in the house had touched it. When I went downstairs, I noticed that a ghost named Ghosty was using it. He had red glowing eyes, and when I looked into his eyes, I could tell he wanted revenge.

Then I recognized Ghosty, and it caused a flashback. It all started when I first moved in. I was moving boxes, and I found a secret room. So I investigated the room, and then I saw a ghost. He was a friendly little guy, so he showed me around the city, and I got to go on the ghost slide. After I got back, my mom and dad were relieved to see me, but then they saw the hidden door and went through to see what was inside. When they got back, they were freaked out by the ghosts and called the exterminators, destroyed the hidden room,

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and started to suck up all the ghosts.

I started to run after the ghost to snatch the iPad back, so I got my trusty magic vacuum, and I started to suck him into the vacuum, even when he was running away.

“NO, I refuse to be beaten,” said Ghosty.

“Noooooo,” said Ghosty, when being sucked into my magical vacuum.

Then Ghosty said, “ I surrender, I will give you back your iPad,” and so I got my iPad back, but something was missing.

I told my parents to apologize to Ghosty and to return his family to him. So the exterminators returned Ghosty’s parents and rebuilt his old home.

Then Ghosty said to me, “How can I ever repay you?”

“Don’t,” I said.

“But can we be friends again?” said Ghosty.

“Of course,” I said.

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