

Competition Writing

BY: EJ K

I'm Sammy Lesbastion, I'm the youngest of three and I love my siblings. Sammy's just short for Samantha for the people who think I'm a boy. To describe my family, I've got a older brother ,Val, whos 14,a older sister,Levi,whos 17,and two parents.Im 11 and I probably would be overlooked if it weren't for my pranks.

Recently, Levi's brought home a boyfriend, Connor, and he's a two-faced sleaze. Sure he was all nice at first, but as soon as my parents turned around, he made it clear he thought he was boss. The strange thing was that Levi seemed scared of him. When my parents we're out of earshot he said,"You stay out of my way, and everything will be alright".The tone of his voice didn't match his eyes, and his eyes could have killed an elephant. I looked over at Val, I knew him and we didn't like this dude any more than I like horror movies. We locked eyes we were going to get rid of him, but how?

Connor left in two hours. "Oh honey, he seems so nice," my mom sighed to Levi. "Yeah, he's the best," it's ridiculously easy to tell when Levi's lying for Val and me, and right when Levi said nice, her eye twitched. Mom, on the other hand, was not so fluent in the Levi language and mistook the twitch for fatigue. "Oh you guys must be sooo tired," my mom said, "entertaining to Levi's boyfriend must have been tiring". Val and I nodded arguing with mom was pointless.

That night I snuck in my big brother's room for some planning. Val was already up snacking on some chips. "I don't like that creep that Levi brought home," I announced loudly, barging in.Val jumped"shhh.....someone might hear you,"he frantically whispered. I rolled my eyes, our family could sleep through wrecking balls. Val was **such** a worry wart, but still, I'm very close to him because he was my b

only friend as a child. "We've got to get rid of him,"I said, ignoring his glare.

"UHHHHHH,"Levi stepped into Val's room she had a bruise on her cheek, I knew Connor gave it to her. "Are you guys talking about ways to get rid of Connor," she said suspiciously. "Nooooo....we're talking about Zombie Warriors 2,"Val quickly improvised .Levi gave us the sister eye, she clearly didn't believe him. I guess it's time to change the topic,"hey...Levi don't you have a test

tomorrow?" She stared for a moment trying to remember, "oh yeah I do..." she trailed off "I better get to sleep, and by the way, Connor's allergic to raspberries." With that she walked out. I smirked to myself the last sentence was crucial to my plans. Val gave me a look that told me to stay out of trouble, I ignored it. "Nighty night brother dear," I said in a sing songy way prancing out the door. Val wasn't going to like my plans so he wouldn't know them. I grinned like the Cheshire cat thinking all through the night.

Connor was visiting today. I was so excited I woke at the crack of dawn. I simply don't get people who do that waking up at 12 in the afternoon is perfectly sensible. I headed towards the kitchen, no one was up yet. I grabbed some frozen raspberries out of the freezer, they're such a treat. I pity Connor for being allergic, but thankfully he only gets a rash or my plan wouldn't work. I only cause mischief, not total chaos. I gathered some cake ingredients and some purple food coloring. I baked a lovely cake with a layer of raspberries that was hidden with blueberries. The cake looked irresistible. Now all the cake needed was someone to eat it, and I knew the perfect person.

"Mmmm...this soup is delicious Mrs.Lesbastion," Connor sounded so friendly complimenting my mom's soup. I asked to be excused and got my cake out from the refrigerator. I have a blueberry cake for everyone" I announced entering the dining room. "How lovely Sammy," my mom beamed. I cut a thick slices of cake for everyone.

As soon as Connor's fork reached his mouth, he burst out in a rash the color of strawberries. I couldn't tell whether I should laugh or cry. "How dare you," Connor screamed at Levi, "I told you I was allergic to raspberries and you made a cake full of them!" He raised his hand to strike her, but my dad intervened. "Now young man, exactly what do you think you're doing," my dad's voice was like a scalpel. "Uhhhhh..." I smirked at the noise Connor was making, caught red handed. "Now sonny, I really think you should leave" my mom coming up behind my dad. Connor sputtered and stormed out of the house. Val's eyes were shiny as she whispered thank you to me. "It was nothing," I whisper back hugging her.