



Sports Day

ANDREW and his mum have just walked into his living room, where his dad is watching TV. Andrew is annoyed and starts telling his dad about his school sports day, which they have just come from.

ANDREW: I can't even describe it, It was just horrible, like a nightmare. You know, like one of those really scary ones.

Yes Dad! I know that all nightmares are scary, but this one was really bad!

(Pacing) Everything about sports day was bad. It was badly planned, with bad events. | I liked other sports days... | think. *(He absently scratches his elbow, while thinking)* ... But this was like one I'd never been to in my entire life.

And Mum, I hope I never have to go to another one like it again. We all agreed that we shouldn't have to go to the next one. I mean, Aaron says he won't sleep because he worries that he'll dream about it. You were there Mum, you saw what happened.

There was an egg and spoon race and Mr. Raj used real eggs, but he hadn't boiled the eggs enough. Some of them smashed on the ground with the yolk spilling everywhere *(Points at Mum)* and Mum got egg on her shoes. Stella slipped on someone else's egg and she fell *(Demonstrates the fall)* right on her face!

(Starts pacing again) And Dad...

(Stops and looks at his dad and realises that his father is not paying attention) Dad! DAD!

(Continues pacing) Dad, you know the wheelbarrow race is my favourite. Well, me and Aaron didn't hear the whistle because... because it wasn't loud enough, and — *(Looks at his dad again to make sure he's listening)* well everyone else started moving. ...but they were closer to Mr. Raj when he blew the whistle and anyway, we lost! We lost because the whistle wasn't loud enough!

(Looks determined) You know what Mum; I'm going to complain to school about sports day. I'm going to complain about the whole thing. We all hated it and I won't stay quiet about this!

By Anita Sheets