

Horsey Junior Essay Competition

2. Faking

It was a Monday morning and Jack was eating toast, as usual, little did he know that this day was about to get a lot less normal...

He bit into his crust and his jaw dropped so suddenly that the piece of toast almost fell out of his mouth. Could it be? Could it really, truly be? Was it Lit' Johnny? Lit' Johnny had been Jack's childhood companion. He used to take him everywhere, the theatre, the cinema, you name it! Of course, he hadn't played with him for years. He had just left him in the toy box, in the shed. The fact that he had seen him through the shed window was just not possible. He must have been seeing things, after all the shed window was going and he had just woke up. He left the house for school when his day took a turn for the worst.

He crossed the road when a car from the other lane swerved towards him, he was dumbstruck, he could move his body. At the last second it swerved violently, Jack came to his senses and ran. He had almost died. Trying to ignore this event he went to school.

At the sound of the bell Jack arrived at the swimming pool, his next period. He dived into the pool and waited for the natural buoyancy of his body to lift him, but it never did. He felt something weighing him down, like two little rough arms trying to drown him. He moved his arms frantically. He tried to use his legs to propel him up, but it was useless. He could feel himself fading out, darkness surrounding him. Until he noticed someone approaching him, it was the lifeguard.

"You'd better learn to swim if you want ever come here again." The lifeguard said harshly. Jack filled with rage, when he kept trying to make it look like an accident. It was a bit worse as his classmates were jeering at him for not being able to swim.

He was in a bad mood. He was in a terrible mood. He reluctantly went out to the playground, every child in the school was there. He wasn't normally scared of crowds but today was an exception.

"Oh great," he thought sarcastically, "now if anything crazy happens everyone is going to laugh at me." He had had enough, this time he would be ready.

Jack was ready for the next attempt to murder him. He waited... and waited... and waited. But nothing ever happened. Nothing. In fact he waited half an hour before deciding to walk home, with his guard let down.

He had been going at a sudden steady pace until he was jicked back by a sudden tug. He was overcome with an instinct to run. He started to sprint towards his house until he was stopped by a second tug.

"Do you want to know who I am?" a high-pitched voice taunted.

"Yes!" Jack said angrily "and stop haunting me!"

To Jack's surprise there in front of him stood his old Johnny with ripped doll eyes.

"You!" Jack cried with shock and confusion.

"Yes me!" the doll shrieked gleefully. "Your favourite doll, your forever friend!" his voice turned dark.

"Until you betrayed me, you dumped me in the toy box and cast me away into the shade but now I will have my revenge!" the doll narrated this speech as if he had been bursting to say it for years (which he had).

This wasn't going to be your typical "fight to the end" as it was between a doll and a boy. You may be thinking right now that this is going to be a dramatic battle, however you would be wrong. In fact, you would be miles from the truth. What really

happened was that Jack simply picked up the doll and tore it up. It was like throwing your worries away. Jack's life was to going to be better now, so unless you wanted the other

boys in toy box...