

The Shrinking Schoolbus

One day we got told we were going on a school trip to the museum. We were going to be shrunk down so we didn't have to pay to go into the museum, and we could see the exhibits closer up!

When I got to school we had a supply teacher called Professor Jon Sciencepants! He was very funny and liked telling jokes. He was a very silly scientist!

We got onto the school bus but one person was missing. Joe Oh-No was always late for school trips. Professor Jon Sciencepants thought all the pupils were on board the schoolbus so he pressed the shrink button!

The silly professor had forgotten the picnic basket and the tiny schoolbus fell in with the cookies, cakes and fizzy pop. A few seconds later Joe Oh-No bunnyhopped into the room, and thought everyone was hiding from him.

When he thought no one was around, he got greedy and started eating the picnic, right as the schoolbus was about to set off to the museum. He accidentally grabbed the bus along with the cookies he was going to eat!

He put everything into his mouth and started chomping. The schoolbus had to dodge around his mouth. We swerved past chocolate chip cookie boulders as we drove along his tongue. We got pulled further into his mouth as he chewed and chewed. But when they got to the back of his mouth he swallowed and pulled us down his oesophagus!

We got squeezed deeper and deeper down his throat. The professor shouted back for everyone to hold tight because they were about to fall into Joe's belly!

Joe kept eating the picnic, putting big bits of cake into his mouth, pushing us further into danger!

The tiny schoolbus splashed down into Joe's stomach acid. The wheels of the bus sucked in and it turned into boat mode!

We circled the stomach looking for a way out, dodging the cookie boulders and waterfalls of cake icing falling from above!

Me and the other pupils put on our acid-protected swim suits and helped the Professor find an escape route. One pupil saw a way out below and told the Professor so he got us all back on the bus.

The professor made the schoolbus dive in submarine mode, and the escape route below pulled the schoolbus, swirling us around, and sucking us in!

We put all the lights on and kept moving deeper into the tunnel. But the submarine schoolbus kept banging into the walls.

The professor suddenly realised where we were and that we couldn't go any deeper, because we might make Joe need the toilet!

I had an idea to get us out of there. "Everyone! We need to get Joe to stop eating! We need to all shout at once!". "Great idea Alfie" the professor said.

"JOE! STOP EATING, AND DRINK THE FIZZY POP!" We all chanted.

Joe could hear the little vibrations of our voices inside him. He was very confused, but he also was quite thirsty, so he gulped down the fizzy pop.

His tummy started rumbling and the Professor gave me a big thumbs up. He told us all to put on our seatbelts.

As we swam the submarine back the way we came, Joe started to let out a biiiiigggg burp!

We got pulled back up through the stomach acid and shot out like a bar of soap in the bathtub! Right as we shot out, the professor opened the parachute on the schoolbus.

The parachute caught the burp like a kite catching the wind, and pulled us up, higher and higher towards Joe's head.

We hit the back of Joe's mouth right as he stops burping. "Oh no Joe Oh-No" the professor said. "We could have done with an extra boost to get out of your mouth, but we're lucky we didn't end up in your nose!"

Just then, Joe let out a big sigh because he thought the burp would do something special after hearing those voices. But it didn't seem like it had done anything to help at all!

That was exactly what the Professor needed! He popped the wheels back out and extended the bus's wings. He lined the bus up and used Joe's tongue like a runway, catching the wind on his wings.

The schoolbus flew out of his mouth right back into the snackbowl. Everyone on the bus cheered and the professor asked us if we'd learned a lot on this trip. "I learned a lot, but I wouldn't like to do it again!" I responded.

The professor laughed, and was just about to press the de-shrunk button, but that's when Joe went back for a second helping of cakes! "NOT AGAIN!" I shouted.

The End.