

Nightmare

Chapter 1 A Normal Day?

“John. Get up. You’re going to be late for school.” 13 year old John got up wearily. Reluctantly he got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast. His Dad had already left for work. His brother, 6 year old Tim was shovelling Coco Pops into his mouth and his 15 year old sister, Niamh was packing her bag for school. John sat down and poured himself some Cornflakes. He ate slowly thinking about the day ahead. He had French with Mrs. Hill today. He hated French. He finished and left for school.

First on the agenda for John today was maths with Mr. Walsh.

“O’Sullivan?”

“Here,” answered John. Mr. Walsh put away his role-book.

“O.K. class. Today we’ll be starting Algebra.” The class let out a small groan. Only one kid didn’t groan. It was Alex. He loved school and hadn’t missed a day since 1st class. The day followed with History, Irish, S.P.H.E, Music and French.

John walked home at a brisk pace. He wanted to get home before his sister so he could get the TV. His brother wouldn’t be home. He was going to his friend’s house, Gary. John couldn’t wait. He sprinted the rest of the way. He grabbed the key out of his bag and unlocked the door.

Chapter 2 Is This My House?

The first thing he noticed was that the alarm didn’t go off. Then he began to look around. It was different. Where the mirror had been, there was now a picture of a windmill in a field. The walls had changed colours. They *were* green and now they were yellow. He raced into the sitting room. Again the walls had changed colour. This time to red. The Samsung 40” TV had turned into an LG 30” size TV.

“My iPod better not be gone ,” said John to himself. He took the stairs two at a time and burst into his bedroom. Nothing was the same. Everything in the room was gone to be replaced by a bean-bag, James Bond bed covers and a desk in the corner.

He walked down the stairs slowly taking in what had happened. He had arrived home to find the place completely different, all his belongings had gone and the alarm didn't beep to be disarmed when he arrived home. He went into the kitchen which was different as well and made himself a cup of hot chocolate and got himself a biscuit. His family never had hot chocolate in the house because his brother loves it and if it was in the house he would get it and drink all of it.

John finished his snack and went out into the back garden. The patio was gone to be replaced by grass. This made the garden bigger and more room to play. There was also a set of G.A.A. goalposts. John went back inside and got his hurley and a sliotar and went back outside. He pucked a few points but got bored and decided to check out the rest of the house. He was also wondering why his sister wasn't home yet.

He opened the front door and walked out onto the road. He looked back at his house. Everything seemed normal except the colour of the curtains in his room. As he was walking back into the house his phone started beeping in his pocket. He took it out. It was his sister. He read it.

r.h. asked me 2 go 2 her house after school.

I probably won't be back for dinner.

That would make sense. It explained why she wasn't home. R.H. was Rachel Hill. Rachel and Niamh had been best friends since their first day in Primary School.

He checked around the house for things that were important to him. His iPod, Xbox 360, CDs and even his secret stash of sweets under his bed were gone. The laptop was also gone and that was important to John too because he played games on it. After doing one more check of the house he started to get frustrated. He started taking his anger out on objects around the house, smashing and even breaking some things. Finally he couldn't contain it.

"WHAT'S HAPPENING!" A few birds took flight outside and then he heard it.

"Cut."

Chapter 3 Surprise!

"That was amazing boy. Absolutely!" The man who owned the voice that had spoken was walking towards him. His mum, dad, sister and brother were following closely behind.

The man shook his hand and congratulated him on his success. Then his mum came over and explained the whole situation.

Apparently the director for the movie came to town last week and was looking for a boy that was 13 years old, was 5ft 4" and had fair hair for the movie. Of course, this matched John's description very well and his mum signed him up immediately. John was picked because of his likeness to the description. He wasn't told because they were sure that if he didn't know anything about it he would act better than if he knew about. His brother and sister were only told this morning in case they gave anything away.

The walls were fake and were held up by ropes. Everyone watched behind picture frames. The food had been brought in this morning with the goalposts. The extra grass had been growing all the time under the patio.

Over the course of the next few days, John's possessions were returned to him.

John finished the movie. When it was released in the cinemas 6 months later it became a hit.

It was called

NIGHTMARE

It was given a 12s certificate and went on to become one of the best movies that year.

Joe Kenny Fifth Class

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