

## The Ultimate Prank War

The whoopee cushion was on the chair. It was a matter of seconds before the teacher, Ms Davis would be jumping up in shock. Chloe waited in her seat. In a few seconds her name would go down in history as the best pranker in the whole school. Nearly all the kids in Chloe's school had been caught trying to prank the teachers but not one of the children had been able to prank Ms Davis and Chloe was determined to be the first one. Five. Four. Three. Two. One it was done, she had achieved the impossible Chloe had pranked Ms Davis. Ms Davis's shouts filled the silent classroom she stared around at the students "who is responsible for this" she said holding up the whoopee cushion. "You" Ms Davis growled pointing at Chloe. Chloe knew Ms Davis would suspect her because of all the other pranks she had pulled on other teachers. Chloe had expected a detention or even being suspended for a few days but Ms Davis just settled down on her chair looking behind at where the whoopee cushion had been, checking that there wasn't any back up thumb tacks or another whoopee cushion. When Chloe was at home finishing her maths homework she wondered why Ms Davis hadn't given her a punishment. When Chloe went back to school the next day Ms Davis was giving out scissors for art. Ms Davis handed Chloe her scissors. When Chloe was finished cutting out her picture she found that when she let go of the scissor a large amount of black ink came off the scissors and made a big black puddle on the palm of her hand. Chloe stared at the people sitting in the classroom Chloe knew nobody in the classroom would try to prank her after her pranking Ms Davis everyone would be so scared of Chloe pranking them back, just then something came to her mind, "no it couldn't have been Ms Davis", Chloe mumbled. Imagine it a teacher pranking a student it's the craziest thing I've ever heard of but then she saw something that pretty much confirmed it because on Ms Davis's desk there was a bottle of ink which had loads of ink spilled out on the desk! The war was on Ms Davis had just confirmed it herself. The next day when Ms Davis entered the classroom there was a bucket of water on top of the door waiting to tumble on her head. If she slightly pushed the door when passing through Ms Davis would become drenched in water. However Ms Davis just walked through the small gap not even skimming the door. It was time for payback Chloe had to step up her game she was going to do the best prank of all time. It took the whole weekend to plan. Finally it was ready so on Monday morning before Ms Davis entered the classroom Chloe found Ms Davis's small bowl of sugar for her tea on her desk like usual. Chloe then got her bag of salt that she brought from home and poured half the bowl of sugar into the bin under Ms Davis's desk and replaced it with salt. When Ms Davis walked into the classroom she made her cup of tea straight away and spat it out all over her desk. Ms Davis didn't even bother pointing out that it had been Chloe. Now Ms Davis is just like the other teachers. The moral of this story is mainly for teachers. Never start a prank war with a student!