

Robby and Ricky the Remote Controls

Wedge down the depths of the sofa wasn't a good place to be. As a remote control, Robby had had many nasty things done to him: thrown on the floor, had his batteries removed and stored away in the cupboard. Now, the cupboard may seem like a nice, relaxing place but it's not. It's filled with creepy crawlies, cobwebs and worst of all Ricky. He was the old TV remote and he only had six buttons. No wonder he got thrown away! Having all the gadgets, Robby always got pestered by Ricky.

One time when Robby was thrown into the cupboard, he had a feeling that this stay was going to be different. As soon as he was in the remote control crept towards the back of the cupboard, trying to avoid Ricky. Robby listened for any hints of where Ricky was.

Half an hour passed and still no sign of Ricky. More time went; Robby started to have some nasty thoughts of what could be going on in front of him in the darkness. Then he had an idea. It was as if someone had replaced his batteries. With his plan in his head, Robby focused.

The ominous darkness and the creepy crawlies were bad enough without the ghastly ghost stories. Robby had never believed in ghost until he heard a SNAP!

"Hello? Is anyone there?" Questioned Robby in a worrying tone.

Out of the shadows came a foot then an arm.

"Ricky! I've been looking all over for you!" Robby said.

"Hel-lo Rob-by! What a sur-prise! Exclaimed Ricky in his robotic voice.

Robby explained that he was sorry for avoiding him.

"Ricky, I'm sorry for hiding from you," Robby said with a sigh.

"It's o-k. Next time just tell me were playing hide and seek." Ricky said

The two new friends chuckled.

"Now let's break out of this prison cell!" Robby said.

They ran towards the exit of the cupboard, when the pair saw some eyes peeking from the shadows. Not just two eyes, eight eyes. There was only one thing for it.

"Run!!!!!!!" Robby shouted.

As they neared the cupboard door, the spider edged ever closer. Just as the two friends could feel the creatures breaths brush against their neck hairs something

amazing happened. Something which saved their lives. The door opened by itself; they were shocked. The pair jumped out of the cupboard and reached for the sofa. The moment their feet touched the surface an enormous weight was lifted of Robby's shoulders.

And from that day on the two remote controls, one old and one young, were the best of friends forever.