



## **No More Secrets**

**By Zoe Cornfoot (Year 6, 2019)**

"I didn't mean to, Mum. I promise."

My sister's cries echoed through the hallway. I was in my room. Hearing the fear of how much trouble my sister Ivy was in made me think of me when I was her age.

"Penny, downstairs quick. The moving van's here," Mum screamed. I grabbed my phone, picture of me and my best friend, and a photo of my mum and me in our super suits. That one she doesn't know about. I rushed downstairs, moving boxes out of my way.

"Penelope Lucy Bather, what on earth did I say about using your telekinesis when it's really not necessary?" Mum shrieked at me. I hate it when Mum calls me Penelope. It's too long and I would much prefer a common name like Emma or Mia. That's my best friend's name. She knows about my powers. Mia actually has powers too, she can fart and that can make her fly.

"Mum, you know I don't like it when you call me Penelope," I explained to her.

"And you know I don't like it when you use your telekinesis for no good reason," she replied back.

I put in my earbuds, blasting Old Town Road into my ears, and hopped in the car. 1 hour went by. 2 hours. 3 hours. 4 hours. My eyes slowly closed shut.

"Penny. Penny, wake up. We're here." I suddenly woke up. Not to my little sister saying "Wake up" but more to me being shaken so much I thought there was a literal earthquake.

I got out of the car and went inside. You know that scent you get when you walk into a new house or car? Well, even though my house is new, all I could smell was cookies. Delicious cookies. Either way, I knew Mum wouldn't let me have any. She's really big on keeping me and Ivy healthy. Meaning, no cookies. I preferred it when Dad was here though. He let me eat anything and everything.

I ran upstairs and went into my room. I sat down on the floor and played music. I wondered if this was what it was like to be stress free.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

"Penny, we're going to Subway for dinner," Mum told me.

I got off the floor, gave my mum one look and said "Okay, I'll be ready in 5. I just have to finish my TikTok."

I pulled a picture of my dad out of my pocket saying "One day I'll be as brave as you, Dad." Dad was a cop and he sometimes used his powers for his job. One day he was walking down the street and saw a guy getting mugged. Dad wasn't in his uniform but he came in and tried to defuse the tension. The robber took one look at my dad and pulled the trigger. It was too late and he died. One day I want to be just like him. But right now I'm starving.

"Cause I'm no ordinary girl." The H2O Just Add Water theme song blasted throughout my room. I opened my eyes to see my little sister jumping on my chair while watching Netflix on the TV in my room.

"Get out!" I shouted.

"Mum said I can!" she answered back. I looked at my phone seeing it was 6.30am. 'Yeah, right,' I thought. Luckily I eventually kicked her out. So far I thought that today was going to be a very bad day. Little did I know it was the day that changed my life. I ran downstairs into the kitchen and something caught my eye. Sitting on the bench were three golden, fluffy waffles with ice cream, chocolate sauce drizzled on top and to top it off six cut strawberries.

'Why would anyone leave something so beautiful out in the open?' I thought to myself. I looked around, then looked at the waffles, then looked around once more and ate. I was just about to finish my first waffle when I heard a noise coming from behind the other side of the bench. I got off my seat, crept around still holding my waffle. All was normal. Suddenly, Ivy jumped out and started screaming "THIEF! I LIVE WITH A THIEF!"

The screams of Ivy scared me so much my waffle went flying in the air. My sister quickly teleported to where it was landing and caught it in her big greedy mouth. My mum came rushing in to the sound of 'thief'.

"Ivy, Penny! What on earth is going on in here?!" I could tell how mad Mum was so I stepped forward to speak. One problem was that my legs were like jelly. Although to my surprise I still managed to speak.

"Okay so I came out here and saw three delicious looking waffles and no one was around so I thought they were made for me. I was about to finish my first waffle when this lunatic came out of nowhere so my waffle went into the air and she used her powers and ate the waffle," I explained to Mum. Ivy stared at me with hatred in her eyes.

"Ivy, why on earth was any of that necessary?" Mum asked.

"It was a trap to catch a thief and I succeeded," she replied.

I gave her one look and turned to my mum. I was extremely mad. Mad that she used her powers and wasn't getting told off. I sprinted off to my room slamming the door. The sound of my frustration echoed through the house. I'd had it. Ivy was always favoured, but this? I mean, come on. I paced around the room, suddenly realising my light was flickering. Suddenly the lights went out. My room was as dark as night. I opened up my blinds. Suddenly a thought came to my head. I leaned over my window to look at how far the drop was.

'Oh well. That'll do,' I thought. I used my telekinesis to move our trampoline right under my window.

"Thirteen or fourteen feet..." I muttered to myself. I lifted my foot over the ledge of the window and jumped. I bounced on the trampoline a few times before settling down. Using my telekinesis, I made

my bag come down to my height and slammed the window shut. I took one last look at my house, staring at my room and imagining how good life is for others. As the sun shone against my pimply face, I heard the faint screams of my mum. I grabbed my bag and ran off.

I passed train stations, but only one thing caught my eye: the shaggy, dusty, run down bus stop. I mainly loved the idea of this because Mum hates buses and refuses to hop on one, so automatically this was the ideal transport for me.

I withdrew my Oyster transport card from my purse and handed it over to the old, lonely bus driver. Mayfair, Piccadilly Circus, Park Lane. Places from all around London echoed through the red double decker bus. As the closest stop to Regents Park was called, I grabbed my bag and walked down the aisle. Everyone was staring at me as though I was a beautiful bride walking down the aisle at a wedding.

I found a small pop up store selling bagels, so I bought myself a treat. I sat down on a deserted park bench and was about to have my bagel when a loud scream went through my ears.

“Help! Help! Someone help me!”

The screams echoed through the park as though a lion was here roaring. I dropped my bagel, grabbed my bag, and ran as fast as I could towards the heart of the screams.

Sprinting, I saw a man in a black hoody with a mask on robbing a lady. She obviously looked like the perfect person to rob seeing as all she owned was Oscar de la Renta and Gucci. I secretly used my telekinesis to reveal the thief’s face and forced him to put his hands down.

An eyewitness had obviously called the police because red and blue lights flashed across Regents Park. The police ran and clutched their hands against the man and pushed him against a tree reciting the words “You are under arrest on suspicion of an offence. You do not have to say anything, but it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court. Anything you do say may be given in evidence.”

As the police cars drove off, I decided to get back on the bus. The sun slowly set whilst I was on the bus. My eyes were so tired, and I slowly sealed my eyes shut. Everything was black.