

Years 5 & 6
1st Place: Yizhen Pu
Year 5, Westfield Park Primary School

The dishes

Emily settled down on the comfy couch. It was a Saturday and she was looking forward to watching TV and reading some books. Emily opened her book and started reading, it was a hot day and was perfect for relaxing. She was just starting to read the fifth page when her mum walked into the room.

“Emily, can you please wash the dishes? I need to water the garden, it’s a very hot day.”

Emily groaned. “Not the dishes! Can I please do them later?” she asked but her mum had already gone out.

Emily stomped into the kitchen.

“Why do I have to do the dishes?” she said to herself as she filled the sink with hot water, then poured in some detergent. Soon bubbles filled the sink. Emily started washing. She was a bit upset at first then felt better as the sink became more and more bubbly. Emily loved bubbles. They were bright and colourful and flew around the room. Some of them landed on the white tiles making them gleam and glitter in the light. Soon bubbles were everywhere. When Emily stepped off the little stool she always used the tiles were gone! The kitchen had disappeared in bubbles.

The kitchen has turned into a world of bubbles. Emily noticed that the sink and everything else has disappeared, so she decided to go and explore this new and bubbly world. She walked for some time before she ran into a shiny, silver, metal wall! A few moments later she tripped over a huge circle.

“This looks like a giant plate! Which means I must be in the sink!” shouted Emily excitedly.

After following a couple of long chopstick roads, Emily found herself in a small town. The houses were cups and plates but there were no people. The houses were very dirty. Leftover drops of tea and coffee dripped from the cups. The plates were all greasy and full of crumbs. “*I must clean these houses,*” thought Emily, even though she hated chores on weekends, she still liked cleaning things up. But Emily was so tiny, how could she clean all those dishes? Then she had an idea. All she needed was the sponge.

“There it is!” cried Emily when she spotted the green and yellow sponge. It was lying by a very beautiful tea cup that had roses and lilies painted on it. Although it was beautiful it was still dirty like the others. Emily dragged the sponge to the nearest plate, then placed the sponge on it. She stepped onto the sponge before pushing off, like riding a scooter. Before long the plate was clean. Then she moved onto the next one. A couple of hours later all the dishes were scrubbed clean. But then Emily had another step. She had to rinse the bubbles off. When she was big it would have been easy but now she was so small.

“What could I do?” Emily asked herself, then she had another idea. She used some forks as a pair of stilts so she was tall enough to go onto the edge of the sink. When she was there Emily walked across the edge to the tap. Then she pushed with all her might until the water ran out like a thundering waterfall.

After rinsing the dishes Emily slid down the sides of the sink into the bubbles once more. She dived to the bottom of the sink and eventually she found the plug. Pulling so hard that Emily thought her arms might fall off she finally unplugged the sink. Suddenly the water started swirling around her. Everything was going down the drain! Then as a large crumb swirled along, Emily was knocked off her feet and into the drain. Emily closed her eyes. She didn't fall and twirl like she thought she would have, but instead when she opened her eyes she was back in the kitchen and the dishes were washed. All she had to do was to put them on the drying rack. A few moments later her mum came in.

“Have you finished Emily?” she asked.

“Yes Mum!” Emily replied.

“Good job!” said Mum. “You can read your book now.”

“Yay!” cried Emily as she settled back in the couch. “Oh...and Mum. If you ever need the dishes done again I would love to do it for you.”