THE WORLDS WORST CHILDREN

BURPING BEN

Ben was a boy who loved burping, since he was a toddler Ben had been delighted with the smell, sound and taste. Ben mainly ate chicken nuggets, banana, cabbage and cheese. He mainly drank lemonade, coca – cola and water because it all made him burp. But his sister on the other hand was the most polite person in all of polite land. Her name was Polite Polly.

Where our story begins it was dinner time and Ben, Polly, Mum and Dad were eating chicken nuggets, Ben was excited about this. When his dinner was in front of him he took a bite and
“BBBUUURRRPPP”, Ben grinned.
“What do you say?” Polly said sternly.
“That was a good one” He smirked.
Polly turned away furious, how could she have a brother like him? The next day was a day where his burp got out of hand. It was a Monday, Ben and Polly walked to school. Ben saw a vending machine opposite the school.
“I fancy a drink” Ben chuckled.
He hopped towards it and put in his money. Out came 100 cans of coca–cola. He picked all of it up and put it in his bag. Ben raced back to school. Ben’s first lesson of the day was maths. Ben hated maths because he was so dumb. He walked in and his teacher (Mr. Shelton) asked maths questions. After a while Mr. Shelton got to Ben.
“Ben, what is 1 + 1” Mr. Shelton asked.
“3?” Ben said.

“no”

“10?”

“No”

“654?”

“NO” Mr. Shelton shouted “1 + 1 = 2 IT IS NOT 3, 10 OR 654 YOU IDIOT”

Ben got cross, really cross so he opened his bag and drank the 100 cans of coca – cola.

“RUN” Polly screamed.

But it was too late.

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PPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP
burped Ben.

With that all the people in the school flew out and it EXPLODED. The giant burp reverberated half around the globe causing a mini tsunami on Bondi Beach.

“Ripper” said a surfer, as he caught the wave.

Back in England, Ben realised he had a problem. As hard as he tried he could not burp. Not even a squeaker, or a pop, or even a honker. Polly limped slowly over to the sad looking Ben.

“I will never burp again” Ben cried sorrowfully.

“That’s good because...” started Polly

“BBBBUUURRRPPP” Polly twitched and screamed

“NNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”