The unexpected holiday.

One Monday morning Lizzie and Bee were getting ready for school. Their mum Lillian came in;

 “Girls stop everything and pack a suitcase for 10 days.” said Lillian.

 “Why mummy?” asked Lizzie.

 “No need for questions honey we’re going on holiday,” exclaimed Lillian

 “A holiday, to where?” Bee said puzzled.

 “Oh just somewhere off the coast of Spain.” Lillian explained.

 “COOL” Lizzie and Bee said together.

 A few hours later, the family was on their way to the airport, but they were all sitting in silence, thinking about how amazing it will be. The family was soon at security at the airport. When they were through they went to get something to eat.

 “This holiday is going to be amazing.” Bee said excitedly.

 “Now, now calm down Bee honey.” said Lillian.

 “Flight 250 at gate C come now”

 ““Come on girls.” said Lillian.

 “Yay, come on sister let’s go to Spain.” said Bee.

Three hours later, they arrived at the hotel. First they went to get their room number and second they went up to their room.

 “Girls hurry up.” said Lillian.

Just then Lizzie saw something in her mum’s suitcase.

“Mum what is this.” Lizzie said as she held a birth certificate.

 “Lizzie sweetie don’t look at that, you are my daughter and don’t let anyone tell you different.” Lillian explained.

“Mum tell me the truth.” screamed Lizzie.

 “Fine, when you were born your mum give you up for adoption, I took use here to find her.” exclaimed Lillian.

 “Well, I don’t want to find her.” Lizzie argued.

 “Well we’re finding her even if you like it or not.” said Lillian.

 “Well you can but I’m not, she gave me up I’d rather be alone for the rest of my life.” Lizzie shouted. “Fine then leave this room.” Lillian roared.

“Fine.” said Lizzie.

“Fine.” screamed Lillian.

“FINE.” shouted Lizzie as she walked out the door.

 After Lizzie walked out the door she never came back and she was never seen again...

By Eve McComb