

HER

AGA

IN!!

Chapter 1

"Nooooooooooooo way!" Chloe screamed. "Why do I have to babysit those little brats. Can't someone else do it, Mum?" asked Chloe.

"Now, if you want to go out with your friends and go shopping, you are going to need money, aren't you?" Mum asked.

"Yes. Of course. But why can't you give me another babysitting job that doesn't involve the Smith family?" asked Chloe.

"Because your father and I can't get a day off work, and that means you will be home alone all day," Chloe's Mum replied.

"So why can't I stay at home on my own?" questioned Chloe.

"You might not remember the last time I left you home alone but I certainly do, because when I got home all I could hear is screaming and loud music. A party! And that is why you are not staying home." Chloe's Mum reminded herself and Chloe about that day.

"Mum, that was a tiny little party," Chloe said. "With about 200 people invited!" exclaimed Chloe's mum.

"Fine! Then I will babysit those little brats bu..., " "STOP SAYING THAT WORD! Is that the only word you can use to describe them? What about.... annoying?" interrupted Chloe's mum.

"Trust me, mum. I have a lot of different words to describe those kids, but I'm not allowed to use any of them."

"Now you are doing this job no matter what you say!" demanded Chloe's Mum.

"But, Mum!" Chloe protested.

"NO! You're wasting time. You have to be at this house at 7:00. It is already 45 past six," said Mum.

"Why are you sooooo strict? It makes NO sense. All my friends can do whatever they want whenever they want!" Chloe shouted like the work was about to end.

"Don't be rude!" Chloe's mum couldn't believe it! "You'd better get going. You're going to be late," Chloe's mum reminded Chloe.

As Chloe walked in the door, she couldn't believe how big the house was. All she knew about the Smith children was that they were spoiled, little brats. She was kind of excited getting to stay in this mansion over night. It was nothing like she had ever seen before in her whole, entire life.

The children's names were, Bella, Jacob and Chelsea. Bella and Chelsea were identical twins. They were both 12. They also had a younger brother, Jacob, who was 8. Chloe hadn't really met these kids before but all of her friends have babysat them and they had all said that they were brats. Chloe began to think that these kids weren't really that bad at all, because she hadn't met them, yet.

She would soon find out.

She walked inside, and thought she was in heaven. She turned around and there, sitting on the couch watching TV, were the children. "Hello my name is Chloe..... Um I'm your .. Babysitter.....for tonight," mumbled Chloe. "Oh, right. Mum said to expect a Chloe. By the way, Chloe is such a pretty name," said Jacob. "Tha..nk you," said Chloe, confused that an 8 year old boy loved her name.

Chapter 2

Soon the girls invited Chloe into their room. It was gorgeous, with pink walls, bunk beds with desks under them, and-oh!-who could forget the walk in wardrobe!

"Chloe, what's for dinner?" Jacob asked. Oh, now I forgot I had to get them dinner, thought Chloe, her mind racing with many other things.

"Just get into the car. We'll go to MacDonald's," Chloe told them trying to sound calm.

When Chloe and the children were downstairs getting into the car one of the children yelled,

"Shotgun!" It was Bella.

"No!" screamed Jacob. "She wants to sit with me, don't you, Chloe?" Chloe had no clue what to say so she just said, "I don't know."

"This relationship is over!" said Jacob, as he ran down the street.

Ten minutes later, Jacob still wasn't home, and they were worrying like crazy. Well, not all of them. The only people who cared about him was Chelsea and Chloe, but Bella just kept saying, "Can I have his room if we never see him again?" and stuff like that.

Mind you, that was a very sneaky plan, and very clever for a 12 year old.

Soon, Chloe untied Jacob, and unlocked Chelsea from that tiny room. Chloe and Chelsea laughed, but Jacob didn't. He just stood there in shock.

Chapter 4

On the car ride home, there, out of the window, Chloe saw Sharon, the children's mum. She sped home and quickly organised the children around the dining table, eating a healthy nutritious salad. Their mother came in and was very pleased.

"Would you like Chloe to babysit you again children?" asked Sharon.....

NOT HER AGAIN!!

By Ellie Mawson and
Edited by Katie Glynn