**Be Careful What You Wish For!** (short story) **by Phoebe Hogarth**

There it was, shining like the sun.   
It was my mum's antique lamp. She said she got it from a garage sale and she polished it and made it look new, but i tell my friends she got it from an Arabian prince. Mum said it's a wishing lamp. I found out she was right.   
Let me tell you how it happened.   
I just started at a new school that Monday, and everyone wanted to be my friend. But there was one bad thing about all these kids wanting to be my friend. They bugged me all the time. When I got home from school that day, I had a thought. Maybe I could use the wishing lamp! So I went to get it off my mum's shelf. I remembered that mum always said not to touch it but I couldn't resist temptation.   
Quickly, I took it from the shelf and snuck right back into my room.   
I held the lamp in my hands and said, "I wish people would leave me alone and stop annoying me! I wish, I wish, I wish!"   
For the rest of the night, I couldn't stop thinking about my wish. "I can't wait till my wish finally comes true!" I thought.   
  
The next day, I got into my classroom and nobody was bugging me. It was fantastic. Then at recess I realized it wasn't fantastic at all. It was just a plain disaster. No one sat with me or shared their food, no one spoke to me and no one played with me. I went up to Joanna and asked, "Hey! Wanna play hide and seek?" But she said, "Sorry. I'm -um - playing with...them!" She pointed to a group of kids and ran over to where they were playing skipping.   
  
When I got home that day, I thought about mum and the lamp. I had to confess to her. I went and explained everything.   
She yelled a bit at the fact that I took the lamp but then her voice softened and she said, "Sorry Georgia. There's nothing I can do. Like I always said, you should be careful what you wish for." She was right. " But you can un-wish your wishes if you try", she continued. So that is what we did. This time, mum helped me. We sat on my bed and held hands, hoping that the wish would undo. We chorused, "Wish, wish undo today, we really want those friends to stay!"  
  
In the morning, I went to school and everything was back to normal. Now this was fantastic. Everyone was asking to play with me again. At recess, Joanna said, "Hey do you still want to play the game of hide and seek?" So we did.   
Joanna and I became best friends. She came over that weekend and asked mum and I if she could make a wish on the lamp. Do you know what mum and I answered?   
"Okay. But be careful what you wish for!"

Be careful what you wish for. = Think before you say what you want.

bug (v.) /bʌɡ/ annoy or bother (gnjaviti)

recess (n.) /rɪˈsɛs/ break

chorus (v.) /ˈkɔːrəs/ a group of people saying the same thing at the same time

v. – verb (glagol)

n. – noun (imenica)

Try to remember a similar experience and write your story.