

## **The Naughty Grown-Ups Home**

**By Noa Mor**

Sometimes my mum is very naughty. She makes me wake up for school, she makes me eat vegies, she hurts every time she brushes my hair and she tells me what to do all of the time.

Today she was very, very naughty. She wouldn't let me watch TV until I cleaned up my room. She told me to clean my room a hundred times when I already heard her.

I told her if she keeps being naughty I would send her to The Naughty Grown-Ups Home. I thought she would say she didn't want to go but Mum said she'd love to go to The Naughty Grown-Ups Home.

She said there she would listen to grown-up music. But I told her the only music played at The Naughty Grown-Ups Home is a recording of kids winging... extra loud and on repeat.

She said she'd still like to go to have naughty grown up drinks so I told her that the only drinks they have are made of whale pee.

Mum said "That's fine, I'll just have dinner with the other naughty grown-ups." "Good." I told mum "At The Naughty Grown-Ups Home they serve mushrooms that have been chewed up and spewed out by a dragon, oranges and watermelon with the pips still inside, with a side of dirt, and dog poop with a cherry on top for dessert. If you want a drink with dinner you get milk with rocks in it, less milk more rocks."

"Eeeew" said mum "Maybe I would just have a relaxing bath at The Naughty Grown-Ups Home"

"Sure, you can have a bath...in diarrhea and dirty nappies!" I told her.

"Perhaps I'll read a book then, at The Naughty Grown-Ups Home." said Mum

"Sure, they have plenty of ripped up books covered in slime for you to read!

"Oh well, I'll just play on my phone and text my friends at the Naughty Grown Ups Home" said mum.

"Nope, there are no phones allowed at The Naughty Grown-Ups Home so you can't call for help or text your friends. If you try to escape a scary ghost comes and spits in your face and makes you go back inside. There's a fart machine on the roof. If you try to climb out it makes the stinkiest farts. If you want chewing gum or lollies, they don't have any, but they have plenty of snot balls for you to chew."

Later today I got chewing gum stuck in my hair.

"Mum" I said, "Can you help me brush this chewing gum out of my hair?"

"Oh no" said Mum "it might hurt you and I don't want you to send me to that horrible Naughty Grown-Ups Home."

Later I was so hungry but when I asked Mum for dinner she said “ I made my own dinner but there were vegies. I didn’t want to make you eat them in case you sent me to The Naughty Grown Ups Home, so there is no dinner for you” I was starving. “Oh Mum, vegies aren’t so bad, can you *please* help me, I’m so hungry?” I asked.

I realized that sometimes I really need my mum to help me...perhaps I will send my dad to The Naughty Grown Ups home...