## **Oddball Talks**

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A tale about a talking goldfish (still a working progress)

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## 1 - The Dream

I suddenly lifted my head off my desk, eyes wide.

'What? What is it?' I said, looking around.

'Mum?' No reply.

I looked down at my crumpled homework, creased as a result of my nap, and frowned. I was sure I had just heard someone say something.

I sat back and rubbed my eyes, thinking it was probably just me. My parents were no doubt in bed right now, and the only reason I was still awake- well ,half awake, was because I was staying up late to finish my overdue homework.

I attempted to smooth out the folds, and failed miserably. Great. This was really going to please my evil maths teacher.

'Tess!'

Ok, I definitely heard something that time. I stood up, knocking my chair over. Who said it? I turned around wildly, suddenly very scared. Was someone in my house? I stepped away from my chair.

'Hello? I'm over here?' said the same voice. Should I turn around? I twisted my head very slowly.

There was no one there. My goldfish swam around in his bowl, but other than that everything was the same. I wondered briefly if I was going crazy.

I tiptoed to my window, and pushed past the curtains. It was dark outside, and the moon was shining brightly amongst tons of stars. I looked down, thinking maybe it was a friend calling to me from my drive.

'Oi! Pea brain! Seriously? Over here!!!'

I felt something cold hit me and whipped around to see my goldfish smiling at me from his bowl.

Ok. This was not happening.

'Oddball?' I said in disbelief. The goldfish just smiled at me.

'I didn't think so' I said, wiping my sweating brow. It couldn't have been oddball. The smile vanished.

'No, it is me' he said, and I froze.

Ok....

I jumped up from my pillow. My mum was shouting at me from downstairs. 'For crying out loud Tess! Get your lazy butt down here NOW!!!!' she yelled. I smiled. I had all just been a dream. I swung my legs out of my bed and touched down on my rug.

My wet rug.

I lifted my head up.

'Morning, Tess. Fancy feeding me for once?' grinned my goldfish.