

Tim's Inventions

Once upon a time there was a boy who was absolutely horrible at everything, everyone always laughed at him, but there was one thing that he was good at, and it was science. That boy was called Tim. He loved inventing things. At his house he had his own laboratory full of materials to experiment with. Once, he even invented a machine that chose the clothes that he should wear that day! But he wanted something bigger, something that could stop him from being the laughingstock of the whole school and could turn him into the most admired boy. Sometimes he dreamed about him being like Jack or even Theo, who were incredible at sports, but he knew he just wasn't like them.

But he wanted that to change, he wanted to change his life completely. He wanted to become super popular, and there was only one way of doing that, and it was becoming good at sports. Tim had tried many things, but none of them seemed to work. Once he invented a t-shirt that made him play tennis like a professional player, but his mum threw it to the washing machine and it broke. A month ago he invented a bat that played baseball by itself, but it broke into two pieces the second day. Summarising, everyone thought he was a total dumb. So he began working on the project. At the start he didn't know which sport he should try, but after thinking for some time he realised that he could make something that served for all sports, and it was clear, that had to be a pair of trainers.

So he put hands to work and started designing them. He thought that they had to look normal, like any pair of trainers. After five hours of non-stop working he had only done the sole. The following morning Tim woke up in his laboratory ready to try those new trainers. So he put them on and ran to his garden with a basketball and started throwing the ball into the hamper. He couldn't believe it, he got all of them in!!! After having breakfast Tim got his bicycle and cycled to school as fast as he could. He felt marvellous, he felt as he could do anything. When he got there he found John and his gang who were ready to bully him. So he got a football which was on the floor and began doing some keepie- uppies. Everyone stopped what they were doing and started watching him. There was a deathly silence in which you could even hear a fly.

When he finished everyone went wild. All the small kids ran to him shouting "Tim, Tim, Tim, Tim...!" When he got into the classroom he bumped into Jack, who was the captain of the football team who said:

- Hey Tim, I saw you playing outside, I see you have practised at home. How about playing with us in the next match against the Houston Rockets? Jimmy is going skiing so we need a striker. Is it ok with you?
- Ye..ye..yes, I would love to.- Tim managed to say.
- Ok see you on Saturday then.

When Jack left, Tim was so happy he had been chosen to play the big derby against the Houston Rockets!! His new invention had worked!! He wanted to tell his mum. That day seemed to be ages for him. On break time Tim smashed everyone at football, he scored three goals and he nutmegged five or six people. What a day! - he thought constantly. When the bell rang Tim ran on to his bike

and cycled back home. When her mum opened the front door he told her that he had been chosen to play the match and it was all thanks to what he had invented. His mum was really proud but at the same time felt as if her son was cheating.

The following day when Tim arrived at school he came across John, who said angrily:

- Hey Timothy, what are those new trainers you have, what a coincidence that when you get a new pair you start being a pro at football, don't you think?

- Yes, I suppose so...- said Tim worried.

- Let's see if you still have them for Saturday- said John laughing.

On Saturday Tim woke up early to warm up for the match. He was impatient due to the fact that his trainers had worked all over the week and he wanted to prove that he was the best player of the whole school, that he was the best. When he got to the changing room he was so excited as he knew his trainers weren't going to disappoint him. As soon as he opened his bag he almost fainted. His trainers weren't there!!! "What should I do? - he thought. So he got his phone and called his mum and told her to go to his laboratory and get his new trainers. When his mum arrived she told him that they were not there. "Let's see if you still have them for next Saturday" Tim remembered what John said. So his brain started working really fast, thinking where John could have hidden his trainers. In his locker!! And he guessed right.

He put them on and went onto the pitch. He won the match scoring the final goal in the last minute! Everyone admired him, which was what he had always dreamed about, but he felt bad, as if he was cheating. So he left his trainers in a shelf and decided never to make inventions which could make things unfair. He wanted to be as he was, he didn't mind being the laughingstock of the whole school, as long as he was Tim.