

## Sixth Form Writing Competition

### 'Mugged Off' by Oli Passantino

The sun began to set on another Princethorpe day. Mr du Toit walked into his office, ready to leave office for the weekend. Then, he noticed something awful. It was abhorrent. He couldn't believe it. Someone had stolen his coffee mug! As quick as a form rushing to the front of the classroom on cake day, Mr du Toit jumped on Outlook and began aggressively typing an angrily worded email to all the staff members. He was going to get to the bottom of this. He summoned every member of staff to the Sports Hall and marched over there.

All of the staff members arrived in the Sports Hall, coming from all departments. Mr du Toit had recruited SLT to help him find the culprit who had committed the most heinous crime. He had also recruited Harry Potter, Mr Happy and Willy Wonka to help him, hoping they would be an effective team. As the staff chattered to themselves, Mr du Toit approached the microphone. "Hello everybody," he boomed, in an angry voice. "Now, you know why you are all here. One of you has stolen my lucky mug. I would like it back. If it isn't back with me in thirty minutes, I'll fire the lot of you!" The staff members looked puzzled. "How are you going to cope without us?!" Mrs Newborough heckled. "Well," Willy Wonka started, "I will be able to set up an AI system which can replace every single one of you." The staff members all gasped. The 21<sup>st</sup> Century had turned and stabbed them in the back again. "You have thirty minutes," said Mr du Toit, leaving a timer on the board.

The staff members began to accuse each other. "Who took it?" Mr Parker asked in a very respectful manner. "I have Blackadder to watch." SLT watched the chaos unfold below them. "Does this count as teacher training?" Dr Pyne suggested. "Well, I'm open to that!" Mr Spencer chuckled, sipping some coffee. Mr du Toit carefully watched as each staff member tore up years of friendship over a mug with Hello Kitty on it. Harry Potter used his magic to scan the school for the mug. "The mug appears to be somewhere in the sports hall." He claimed. The staff members began to search the Sports Hall. Mr Lyttle looked in the Sports Cupboard, Mr Robertson helping him. Mr Happy stood in the Sports Hall. He was just happy to be there. "What does the mug look like?!" Mr Rosenbaum cried out, the timer at one minute. "Well, it looks like Mr Spencer's mug," Mr du Toit responded. Then he realised. Mr Spencer was the culprit. The staff members could not believe it. Every department began to approach Mr Spencer. The Maths department seemed highly vengeful. "Get him!" yelled Mr Phillips. Mr Spencer began to

run out of the Sports Hall. The staff followed. "Stop!" Mr Spencer yelled, having been chased all the way up the Mile. "Remember who creates your timetables!" Every member of staff retreated, knowing the other-worldly power which Mr Spencer wielded. Mr du Toit managed to get his mug back, and every staff member lived in fear, not knowing what their timetable would look like in September.

The End.