



Note: This is **NOT** the avocado plush that I own. This is the closest one that I can find on the internet.

The Missing Avocado Plush

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Reading

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I had an avocado plush called Cado. Her back is light green, and her front is creamy white. Cado has a face on herself, and she has a bright yellow core. Cado has a bright red pipe cleaner hair tie. She is thirty centimetres tall. Cado is important to me because she is a souvenir from a holiday to China.

Today was the most terrible day; my avocado went missing. It was way past the normal lights out time. I was going to enter my bedroom. When I was about to change into my pyjamas, I saw that Cado wasn't in sight. Tears fell out of my eyes at motorway speed. I changed into my pyjamas, laid in bed and cried for hours.

I cried until midnight when my mum came into my room.

"What's wrong, Love?"

"Cado is missing."

"We will find it."

"How?"

"We could think of potential suspects."

"What are suspects?"

"Suspects are people we think are guilty."

"Let's suspect my brother. He's annoying."

"I will come to his room."

Mum gently closed my bedroom door.

"Good luck, Mum," I whispered to myself, still trying to calm myself down.

I heard Mum and my brother mumbling quietly outside my bedroom door.

"Did you steal Cado?"

"Um... no," my brother told sharply.

"You are lying."

Mum slammed my brother's door. I wondered how did she know that my brother is lying.

Tomorrow morning, when my brother and I went to school, my Mum spent her spare time searching my brother's room for Cado. She even looked at the attic that's above his room. She became more and more hopeless as time goes on. Mum found evidence of Cado; she found Cado's bright red pipe cleaner hair tie. She became more ecstatic and determined about the chance of finding Cado than ever.

When I came home from school, I found some money hidden inside this house. It was inside a small safe under my bed. I was originally checking if Cado was under my bed. I

counted ten thousand dollars hidden there. I had a feeling. Let's say that your belongings are under your bed. My brother traded Cado for ten thousand dollars. He put Cado under his bed, and he put ten thousand dollars under my bed.

I told my genius idea to Mum.

She replied, "Let's have a look,"

Both Mum and I looked under my brother's bed. It wasn't that much of a surprise that Cado was there! I was so elated that the quest was finally finished. Cado was no longer vanished. I hugged Cado as tightly as possible, but I regretted that decision because I don't want Cado to suffocate.

Mum told my brother why he stole Cado. Sure enough, it was the exact same reason that I told Mum. She told my brother to ask for permission before you trade. I told my brother that he can have all my Lego bricks for ten thousand dollars.

I learnt that you need to keep trying to do anything in life.