

# The Day My Lucky Charm Vanished

“NOOOOOOOOOOO!” I screamed when I woke up at 8 in the morning. “Where is it, where is it?” When I looked up, my mind raced—had my lucky charm really gone missing? I looked everywhere for it and tried to remember where I left it. Then I had an idea: I could ask my mum and see if she knew where it went. I rushed the stairs down which felt like the stairs were going forever, which probably only took like 10 seconds. Finally, I reached the kitchen where my mum was making my breakfast for the past 30 minutes. I asked her if she knew where my lucky charm went but the look on her face told me that she didn’t know.

Then, I remembered my dad coming into my room last night, so maybe he took it. I ran to dad’s room which was located on the right side of the second floor. I went into his room quietly because he is usually still asleep at 8:30 am since he has lots of work to do which can sometimes go up to 12:00 pm in the night. Surprisingly, today he was awake and he saw me come in. He asked me why I was in his room so I straight-up told him the reason. I asked him if he took or knew where my lucky charm went and he said he saw my sister come into my room in the morning when I was asleep. He said he didn’t know what she did in my room but she probably took it. I knew I had to go ask my sister.

Now, my sister is only 5 years old so I won’t get angry at her, I will only say not to do it again. When I got to my sister’s room (She sleeps with my mum), she was on the bed with her ipad watching Youtube Kids. I asked her as calm as I possibly could because my stomach was turning and turning like a washing machine because of the nervousness. I asked my sister if she saw my lucky charm then the look on her face changed through a chain of facial expressions from confused to scared to hesitant then finally to guilty. She turned to me and confessed, I found your lucky charm and I thought you wouldn’t care if I took it because you didn’t really do anything with it so I put it on Ebay. I said to my sister in my steadiest voice although I was full of anger, why did you think I didn’t care? That is when my sister started tearing up, she said with tears in her eyes, because you didn’t do anything with it. I replied with, obviously I didn’t do anything with it you’re not meant to do anything with it you just place it somewhere so it gives you luck.

Then, my anger faded away and I realized that I was a bit too harsh on my 5 years old sister. I apologized to her for saying those bitter words. I told her to not do that again without my permission. Next, I questioned my sister asking if she could cancel the sale on Ebay but she said that when you put it on Ebay you can’t take it back you’ll have to bid for it. I didn’t have that much money to bid for so I had to pray that nobody wants that lucky charm. When I went into Ebay and searched for it came up for \$10 and luckily I had \$20 so I could buy it. I bought it as quickly as possible and no-one actually wanted it and I successfully bought it back.

After this incident, me and my sister stopped fighting and actually went along pretty well and we somehow shared my lucky charm together without fighting again. We told our parents about everything even when my sister put my lucky charm on Ebay, and honestly it was a very exciting experience finding something I lost. Now after this argument that happened I

learned to keep my things in a safer place so just in case if a thief tried to rob our house they wouldn't find my stuff.