

## The Day of the Future

By: Ryann Spicer Bedford South School

"I'm Anny Mammbellian and you're watching Science EAB!" Squeaked Anny. She walked off the set, her long, curly, blonde hair bounced as she went down the steps. "Amazing work Mrs M!" Screeched her boss. "Thanks sir!" Said Anny. She grabbed her coat, slipped on her heels and walked out the door to her convertible. She put the roof and windows down. She got in the car and started it up. Bohemian Rhapsody was playing in the background. "Scala boosh, Scala boosh, can you do the fandango, thunder bolts and lightning, very very frightening, me." Sang Anny at the top of her lungs. She arrived at home at 5:30 pm. ( she got off at 3:30 pm.) She made broccoli and tofu. "Mango, Toffee! Come eat!" Yelled Anny to her dogs. Mangos' a brown and white Pomeranian, and Toffees' an Australian Shepard. They ran down the stairs, Mango fell as always but Toffee went back to help Mango back up on her feet. **Beep Beep**. "Mails here!" Said Anny excitedly. Toffee ran to the window, while Mango went down the stairs. Both barking, Anny went out and got the mail, the warm sun brushed up against Anny's skin. "Snow in Alberta, Tornado in U.S.A... Hey, what's this? Mumbled Anny with curiosity. She got inside and opened the newspaper. "News of the week, What will the future be like? Scientist ask other scientist to send an letter to WBD News centre. Expiration date is November 15 2017." Read Anny in her head. "Huh, I'll give it a shot." Admired Anny. She grabbed a pen and paper. "Dear WBD News Centre, I'm Anny Mammbellian from Science EAB. I saw your news on the newspaper so i decided to help. I predict that the future will be beautiful in Bedford. But i also think that there's gonna be a lot of garbage but i know that the schools will be amazing, kids will be healthy and the tree's will be huge and healthy. I hope it won't get destroyed by storms like Hurricane Arthur. Anyways i hope this helps and that you have an great night! Goodbye! *Anny Mammbellian.*" signed Anny. She walked back out the door and sent the message. 5 days later she got the newspaper. "Scientist, Anny Mammbellian has answered our future question from last week. This is what she sent. "Dear WBD News Centre, I'm Anny Mammbellian from Science EAB. I saw your news on the newspaper so i decided to help. I predict that the future will be beautiful in Bedford. But i also think that there's gonna be a lot of garbage but i know that the schools will be amazing, kids will be healthy and the tree's will be huge and healthy. I hope it won't get destroyed by storms like Hurricane Arthur. Anyways i hope this helps and that you have an great night! Goodbye! *Anny Mammbellian.*" Thanks to Anny the scientist aren't worried about the future being bad anymore. ~ WBD." Anny mumbled quietly under her

breathe. "Well at least they agree!" Continued Anny. **Ding Dong.** "Coming!" Spat Anny. She jogged to the door. It was her neighbor Chris. "Hey An, what are you doing?" Stammered Chris. "Hey Chris! I'm not doing much. Just looking at the newspaper, how 'bout you?" Explained Anny. "Nothing much, the neighbors are having an party and their so loud!" Cried Chris. "Could i maybe stay here? So Hard to sleep over at my house!" Begged Chris. Anny looked back at the dogs, they nodded and Anny was surprised. "I guess so!" Said Anny cheerfully. "Okay! I'll be back!" Chris Exclaimed. She ran down the porch stairs and to her house. She came back with an bag. Anny let her in and then shut the door. Chris walked up to Anny. "Anny can i tell you something?" Said Chris. "Yup!"