

Dragon sitting a Alsation

It was the weaken and it was a lovely sunny wather.

They was not a cloud in the sky.

This is where are story begins in the UK in a little town called Bradford.

There lived a Alsation at Northallerton road outside of Bradford town.

The Alsations name was Malcom he was 17 of age.

He was your typical teenager.

His bedroom was medium size.

In his bedroom it was a tip. He had a X-box a X-box 360 and a X-box 1 somewhere in the pile of clothes he had.

His mum was a Labrador and his father was a German Shepard.

His mum and dad was living to go out to the Queens hotel in Leeds.

They saved up enough money to go for 1 day and 1 day only.

They paid for 1 night overstay and 1 night only.

This was the opportunity they had been waiting for.

Mum had a lovely pink dress on at matched her red handbag.

She also had some cute pink sea shell earrings.

Dad was dressed formally like something from a James Bond movie.

"We are going now deary" Called Mum sweetly. There was no replay.

"Your Mum says we are going answer her!" Shouted Dad.

"OK bye bye or whatever Mum and Dad!" Called Malcom.

"Should we tell him about the babysitter?" Asked Mum.

"No I think we will let him figure it out for himself." Replayed Dad.

Malcom watched as his Dad tuck the car out and drove away.

"Whooowho!" Shouted Malcom he had the house to himself.

He could invite his friends to come over and have a party.
He could order pizza take out with his own money and Dad would not complain about the financial costs of the world.
Or he could take his black boxers off at he had on and walk around the house without any clothes on.
He was so exited he did not know what to do first!
THEN!
He herd the turning of a key downstairs.
It could not be Dad forgetting something then coming back.
Maybe it was a specially trained lock picker.
He ran downstairs and got a frying pan from the kitchen and ran back upstairs.
The door opened.

Chapter 1 the babysitter

Malcom swoon the frying pan and the intruder caught it with her claws.
"Now that is not how you treat your babysitter is it now." Said the female dragon.
"What your my babysitter!" shouted Malcom in surprise.
"Yes and if you try to hurt me again you will get a smacked botty!" Said the Babysitter.
"But I am too old for a babysitter!" Said Malcom.
"Not old enough to know that it is not OK to hit a dragon with a frying pan!" Said the Babysitter.
"Shoot this must have been my Dads idea he never lets me do anything fun!" Malcom mumbled quietly.
"Since I am taking care of you you might as well know my name. My name is Shalet and I will be your dragon babysitter.
(Oh great now I will never have fun) Thought Malcom.
"Do you believe in magic. Because I have some magic. I can

extend my tail and stretch it if needed. I can summon a key at locks door at do not have a lock and I can change animals dreams." Said Shalet.

"Whatever." Said Malcom.

"My boy haven't you got any clothes on!" Said Shalet startled.

"Yes my boxers. Why dose this concern you?" Asked Malcom.

"No no no this will not do at all it is time to get you dressed."

Said Shalet with that she took him strait upstairs and lied him down on the bed after clearing some space. Malcom tried to get up but Shalet kept on putting him back down on the bed.

"Right if we are going to play that game so be it!" Said Shalet.

She then extended her dragon tail to wrap Malcom around the bed so he dose not move.

She then contines to search through his draw.

"Oh this looks cute. let me put it on you." Said Shalet.

Malcom froze in shock.

Shalet was holding up the cute sailor outfit at his Grandmother bought him for his birthday. He never tried it on.

Until today.

Malcom tried to struggle out but it was no good. Shalet had already got the sailor outfit on him.

Shalet then unwrapped her dragon tail and Malcom stud up and looked down with embarrassment all over his face.

(Let's hope my friends don't see me in this thing!) He thought.

Shalet asked "Have you had any breakfast this morning?"

Malcoms reply was "No I was too bussy seeing what my friends was doing on Twitter."

"Well it is time for me to make you breakfast" Said Shalet.

(This babysitter isn't as bad as I thought.) Thought Malcom.

After making the breakfast cereal Shalet then came in only to discover Malcom was texting on his sony xp phone.

Shalet gives him the spoon and says.

"Are you not going to eat your breakfast?"

"Ya yah in a minute!" Said Malcom.

Shalet then got his spoon with cereal on in and shoved it in his mouth.

Malcom swallowed it like a good dog.

"OK OK I am eating it, I am eating it!" Shouted Malcom in shock. He stopped texting and started eating.

"You know Shalet I am not a babyfur!" Said Malcom a bit angry.

"I know you are not. If I wanted to treat you like one you would be wearing a nappy right now."

After breakfast and after brushing Malcom's teeth and washing him at Malcom was not keen on.

Shalet thought it was a good idea for Malcom to clean his room. Malcom did not think so.

"Wow wow wow! It is my room and I can have it like I like!"

Shalet said something at Malcom feared she may be telling the truth so he put all his cloths away and packed his toys up.

It was now the afternoon.

Shalet came in and said.

"What a good Dog!"

"I think it is time to go out while the weather is at it's best." Said Shalet

Chapter 2 walk around the park just like a littlefur

Malcom did not like this idea because of the sealer outfit.

But Shalet persuaded him to go out to park.

Shalet got something long and big out of her boot at was folded up.

Malcom thought nothing of this and walked to park.

"Isn't it a nice afternoon Malcom." Said Shalet.

"What uh..yeah" Said Malcom not that bothered.

His nerves was at rest because nobody else was in the park except him and Shalet.

They walked along until Malcom said something he was going to regret.

"Shalet I am tired of walking around."

Shalet smiled and unfolded that long big thing.

It was a stroller and it was adult size.

"You can't be serious!" Said Malcom.

"But I am you was tired of walking so lets get you into this stroller chop, chop."

Malcom did not put up a fight.

He just walked over to the stroller and sat down in it.

"Now let us strap you in so you do not fall out."

Malcom thought what was the point.

THEN.

His friends came over to see how he was.

There was Carely the white cat at was age 15.

There was Seeker the stunk at was the same age as Malcom and the oldist was Elvis with black hair. He was a brown hedgehog at was age 20.

Malcom hasn't been more humiliated in all of his life.

"Aww Malcom you look so cute in there." Said Carely.

"Ha ha ha ha ah ah ah ha I just can't stop laughing hahahaha!" laughed Seeker.

Elvis was holding his phone up.

"I can't wait to email this to my friends!" Said Elvis.

His friends stayed around for at lest 5 minutes before leaving to play a game of footy.

Malcom felt humiliated!

Shalet strolled around the woods with Malcom in the stroller folding his arms before talking him back home.

After he was out of the stroller Shalet said. "It is time for

bathies."

Shalet washed Malcom which Malcom did not really want.
After she dried up it was time for dinner and tea.

Chapter 3 bed time

It was time to eat something.

Shalet forgot all about food.

The little pup must have been staving.

But not to fear she cooked up something really special.

She cooked the chicken that was in the fridge and cooked some roast potatoes to go with it.

After all the humiliation today this meal deficiently made up for it.

"Dig in." Said Shalet.

"Thanks Shalet I will!" Said Malcom. After it was time to brush Malcom's teeth.

Malcom was not keen on that part although he was thankful for the dinner.

Malcom needed to go but the toilet was chained and padlocked up.

"Shalet!" Shouted Malcom at the top of his voice.

Shalet had something behind her back.

"Oh you want to go to the toilet. Well I have a nice green potty for you."

She pulled out a green potty meant for pups cubs and kittens.

"I am not going in that! I am not a littlefur!"

Malcom tried to get out but Shalet was not going to let him until he used the potty.

After Shalet and Malcom went into his room.

Malcom just let Shalet change him. No struggle this time.

"Aww this will be perfect for you to wear." Said Shalet.

Oh no it was the pink bunny onesies at his Grandmother got for him at Christmas.

He just let her put it on and be done with this nightmare.

Shalet gave him the green potty and said "It is there if you need it."

Then she shuts the door and locks the door with the green key she had summoned.

Malcom decided to sneak out but the door was locked.

Which he found odd because he did not have a lock on his door.

"Go to sleep Malcom." Said shalet at the other side of the door.

Malcom panicked for 3 minutes then accepted the fact that he might as well go to bed.

He dreamed about Shalet.

"She said your parents will be back tomorrow."

In the morning Malcom had a wash brushed his teeth and had breakfast.

Shalet went to the door.

Malcom said good bye to her.

"Bye Malcom it has been fun been your babysitter."

She then opened the door and left.

Finally Malcom could have a party call his friends over and maybe.

But then he heard the door turning.

Mum and Dad came back into the house.

"Mum Dad!" Said Malcom

"Someone is a happy pup." Said Mum.

"What bought this on?" Asked Dad.

"I see you liked the babysitter we picked for you I have her file with her photo here!" Said Dad.

Dad got out the file but it was blank with no picture. The only writing it had was babysitter. "That's weird I could have sworn It had her picture and everything" THE END

