



"The lorry drove down the drive, everybody stood watching! Every bump on the way down made me clench my teeth. I thought that the robots were going to jump right out. This was it... they had arrived! The lorry opened and what I saw was not what I expected; I pictured a grey robot that drove about the place with a bucket in his hand milking the cows one by one. But no. These were even bigger, Even better, These robots were red!"

Emma

WINNER 12-18 Short Story