

BUGS

A Diary

Me and my family live in Melbourne and we were driving to Sydney to see my Grandma for Xmas.

Jan 24
12:00pm

Left home.

2:00pm

Dad driving. My brother Max (he is 10 and I am 12) is sleeping, and my mum is on her phone while charging it. She is talking to Grandma, her mum, my Grandma.

4.00 pm

My brother wakes up and says the car smells of petrol. Mum says she can smell it too. I have a blocked nose so I can't smell a thing. Dad stops the car at the next town. We take a look at the car and stretch our legs. Dad doesn't know what's going on.

Mum calls the RACV. The RACV man comes and looks at the car and says it was the "gas-gut" and it would take some time to fix, so we stayed at a motel.

10:00 pm

We go to bed. In the dark I could hear mum moving around a lot. I could tell it was mum, dad never moves in his sleep.

Then all I could hear is...

"OH MY GOD!" from mum, then we turn on the lights and mum yells "BED BUGS"! I see little things crawling all over mum's bed. Dad only wakes up now.

The motel gives us our money back and move to another motel room!

Jan 25
11.00am

Merry Xmas. The RACV fixed the car. We're on the road, again. Max sleeps again.

As I think of what happened at the motel I ask dad if bed bugs are native to Australia.

Dad says "They're not native, probably came with the First Fleet in 1788. "

Dad reckons the bugs were nearly all killed by DDT by 1960 when Grandma was born but a few survived somewhere and they all came back stronger than ever.

Mum butts in and says "The bugs came back in 2008 when all the backpackers came to Australia, when all the airfares came down. "

"Why can't they check for bed bugs before coming here?" I ask and I was grumpy.

Dad says "Because they don't think before they travel, they just come here for a long party and don't wash their clothes."

"And they drink a lot" says my mum.

Then I don't say a thing and wonder what kind of person spreads bed bugs all over the world? I hate them.

4:00pm

We made it to Sydney, and we are at Grandma's house. Me and my brother unpack in the guest room.

5:00pm

We have Xmas dinner and then I start to feel sleepy so I go into to the guest room and nap while everyone else watches Foxtel in the lounge room.

6:00pm

I wake up. I feel something itchy on my left leg, pull off the doona and scream "BED BUGS!". I see a few bugs then I see me in the mirror and then I know what kind of person spreads bed bugs.

The end.