

# **My Chaotic Bedroom!™**

My bedroom is very tidy and clean mum calls it an uncluttered place and basically every word there is in a thesaurus to satisfy my bedroom. I reckon it's the bees knees, it the chimpanzees collection of novelty pencil sharpeners. Well it has little robots that fold my clothing and put them away and the whole room is lemon scented. Spotless from left to right it's glistening but as soon as the sun beams right through the curtains..... I AM BLINDED

As I recover my sight I trip over a robot I fall to the ground ouch! Well I guess being clean is very hard thing to be.