

A Day In The Life Of Donald Trump

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to live someone else's life? To have their thoughts, dreams and ambitions? Well I'm here to give you that experience with the one, the only, Donald Trump.

To start every morning his servants quietly come in and pull across the curtains. They let natural light pour in and shine over everything. This is how Donald Trump is gently awoken- his delicate ears couldn't bear the sound of an alarm clock. When Donald and Melania are awoken they have breakfast on gold plates. Melania has a grape and a quarter of an apple, while Donald Trump has fifty slices of toast and six quail eggs. The chefs in his kitchen make sure everything is just perfect. After breakfast, while his suit is getting prepared, Donald's personal hairdresser helps him decide which wig to wear. Today Donald decides to wear his serious wig because he wants to fire someone. Then he gets his daily fake tan done and he's all set. He then changes out of his pyjamas which is only woven from the smoothest of silks. He then puts on his suit (he has a suit for every day of the year. Now he looks Trump-tastic. He then admires himself in the mirror for an hour or two.

After that he goes for a walk around the Whitehouse garden followed by a special branch meeting of the CIA. He gives his first Tweet of the day-he knows it's important to impart his knowledge on the world.

Donald enters the Oval Office and pretends to listen to his advisors and the vice-president. He really is Tweeting. 'This would make a good Tweet', he Tweets. He begins to look at the vice-president. "Mr. Trump you really must listen to us", he is saying.

'Maybe it's time to fire you', Donald thinks. 'You're getting annoying and your tan is a bit nicer than mine.'

The vice president is gone in a matter of seconds! The other advisors speak to each other while Donald looks at Facebook. One of his pictures only got one like.

"Do people not recognize true beauty", he thinks?

There is a minor catastrophe when Donald's most expensive wig is lost- it's made from new born baby hairs. But it turns out Donald's beloved dog Pou-Pou had taken it. Donald gets the wig just in time because he has a dinner party. When he walks into the dinner party he laughs as everyone admires Melania. As she waves Donald thinks to himself: "poor girl. She thinks they're looking at her". there was no chance they would look at her instead of him! As Donald's servant brushes his teeth for him he thinks about maybe building that wall tomorrow.

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