Exploded Moment

By Zachary M.

My mom grabbed the bleach and brush.  She was brushing my hair. It felt like soggy milk getting pored slowly on my head. It stung so bad like a bee stinging my head. I finely got my hair washed out. Now my head doesn’t smell or hurt YAY! Now I have to wait 30 minutes so I played my game and my hair was like a blondish orange. I had a paper bag on my head in case it dripped. Thirty minutes later my mom did my blue hair but the blue dye didn’t smell or sting. I was so happy. My mom was done brushing my hair. I waited 30 minutes again but I watched TV as my hair turned blue like a bright blue pool of water.