

Writing competition

With a sprinkle of inspiration, little ideas can grow into big ideas.

Write a short story about your best idea ever.

READ
GROW
Inspire

Lightning cracked as the storm raged on, showing no signs of ever stopping. Cold winds blew over the large lake as a small paddle pushed along a little row boat. The girl sitting in it was called Riley. A small pink glow came from deep in the water. Riley leant over the edge of the boat and reached into the icy water. She pulled out what looked like a tiny ball of light. It was so bright she could not look at it. It's glow dramatically subsided and now Riley was holding a stone no bigger than a broad bean seed. It was a pink colour, which meant it was a dream stone with the soul of a nightmare trapped inside. The powers of this stone were unknown to every one, but Riley never expected a tiny pebble would change her life forever. Everything around her became a blur and in less than a second she was staring at the grey roof of her small bedroom. She felt a cold, hard object in her hand. Riley looked down at her palm. There was the pink stone. She decided to go back to sleep, still grasping the stone. Her room became fuzzy and in the blink of an eye she was standing in front of a grand entrance to a school. The sign read 'Dreamburst Academy, where magic is learnt, friends are made, and dreams come true. Riley could now come here, all because of that tiny rock.