

## Writing competition

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

Write a short story about your best idea ever.

Two Little Figures and Me

In the middle of the night, I sat up from my bed as crackling noises came from ~~doors~~ down stairs. It was icy and cold outside as my foot gently touched the wooden floor, a loud creak came from my door. There I saw, two little figures with wings peeking through the door. I was startled and had quickly hid under my blankets. Silence. All I could hear was my heart thumping out of my chest and my warm breath exhaling out of my mouth.

I couldn't take it anymore, it was too steamy and boiling under my ~~blank~~ blankets. I threw my blankets into the air as I gasped for air. I breathed heavily as I looked back at the door to see that the two little figures had vanished into thin air. I wondered out of curiosity whilst I took a glance at my window, the big bright moon pierced my eyes as the sparkly, twinkly stars scattered all across the gloomy, midnight blue sky. I sighed and had quickly collapsed back onto my bed, sleepy and tired.