

Writing competition

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READ
GROW
Inspire

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

Write a short story about your best idea ever.

Fox. Fox. Foxtrail get up right this instant! "Ahh I'm awake, I'm reporting for duty, wait... No I'm not, you woke me up!" I said indignantly as I looked around around at the dark caves I called home. "It doesn't matter, come on we need to go NOW!" Droplet said, whipping the bed sheets off me and throwing them at the wall. "The only place we need to go and by we I mean you is back to bed, actually I want to go back to bed too so give me my bed sheets back right now" I said, holding out my hand, but at the same time I was thinking "what if I should trust her", she had been my friend since well... forever or at least that's what it felt like. We only had a small village. "Fine but when they come remember I only tried to help and you only ignored me" she said with a hint of sadness to her voice, tears welling up in her eyes. She stared at me for a moment, fist clenched, chest heaving, tears running down her face, then she turned and ran out. I lay there for a moment, wondering what could she be so worried about? Then it hit me, literally.

Sun, hot sand, the sun was beating down on my face, my hands tied behind my back, my legs tied to a chair, so this is what she warned me about, I thought. I was sitting on a chair but I was tied to it, a dark shape was towering over me, a human shape, the shape of the bullies who guess what? bullied me. There were three of them. Ted, Tim and Roger but I always liked to call them by their real names: Bark, Bush and Possum, come to think of it maybe that's why they always bullied me.

"Quick he's awake, knock him out again" one of them said. "Oh, no not a-" but before I could finish my sentence I was knocked out, again. It was staring at me right in the eyes and despite how terrified I was I noticed she had a human glint of kindness in her eyes, one that I had only ever seen in Droplet before... Droplet, she must be so worried. Then I realised Droplet was running over the hills towards me. "Yes! Yes! You're here! Droplet I have never been so happy to see you. I'm so sorry for everything - I shouted and my shouting alerted the dragon and apparently dragons don't like people waving swords at them and so she flew off. And I'm sorry I didn't tell you, I was just so mad but here I am" she said and freed me. (Page 2)