Writing competition

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

READ GROW Inspire

Write a short story about your best idea ever.

It was cold and it was night time but the deck chairs
had become bods the chair was now a table. They
thought we could not do it, we would prove them wrong. We
were sitting on our make sitshift beds and were munching
happily on frozen grapes spsipping a strong cup of tea. "Night the
parents said to use us see you soon of course wanting
us to chicken out. Rex our browne and noblesteed speeping
at our feet 'We can do it we will sleep out side all
night: It was dark and then a fix faint whisling roise
a knocking on wood echoed through our ears. We bolted
up out of bed and in to the house my dad rushing
up stairs her brother runing up aft after. We were to
Scared to stay out side so up to bed we went.
That was how my best idea toren tuned in to
the worst idea ever. It raised rained hard that
nightas well.