

## 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.

Weave in, weave out, weave in, weave out.  
My soft green skin blended perfectly with the new hat I was making. It was a lovely green lily hat that I was going to wear to the new elf Queen's coronation.



As soon as I finished my weaving, I slid down my wooden slide ~~down~~ to the roots of my tree. That's when I saw it.

It had large, glowing eyes, hands as big as flowers and was huge. Then it picked half of our real flowers <sup>up</sup> and crawled away.

The village was in panick, our main food source was being carried

away, right before our own eyes! This would be the biggest threat our village had ever faced. Bigger than birds. Bigger than even cats. A human toddler.

The village soldiers untied the flies and hopped onto them, chasing the monster.

The coronation was postpone, the shops were firmly shut and our village looked like a ghost town. Not a soul in sight.

I walked over to ~~where~~ the bottom of the stem that held our food. Sap was oozing out of it. It had started to wilt.

The day of what would have been the coronation came around soon enough, but no one showed themselves.

The ~~soldiers~~ soldiers had still not returned. I was half-thinking about telling everyone we should move to another part of the forest when,

a faint buzzing met my ears.

OH NO! I thought, the toddler, but it was our guard, the soldiers had returned.

After the soldier chief had told us, we had a plan.

## 1 MONTH LATER

The bee had truly done its job  
By scaring the toddler away, that  
monster would never dare to  
come near us again. Us elves are  
unstoppable. (Zooms out and shows  
young elf the size of your pinky  
finger nail)

