

Writing competition

Book an adventure and whisk us away to new lands and unforgettable characters.

Write a short story about an amazing and unforgettable adventure.

I take one last breath before I enter the car, stinky and thick air fills my lungs and the thought of another two hours of this makes me vomit a bit in my mouth. I pick up my phone from out of my duffel bag full of all my favourite clothes. 'Bailey! This is a family adventure, time to bond and build unforgettable memories! Not call your friends and mindlessly scroll, you are thirteen now! Time to grow up!' strictly ordered Mum like she actually could make me let go of my phone.

Zoom! Minutes, hours go by as I watch dead trees and roadkill zip by. The endless songs sung by my little sister, Brianna drives me crazy! 'When will we stop?' I ask, holding my breath so I don't smell Mum's new perfume. 'Why not we stop at this lookout, we never have been here!' squealed Dad like a little girl, as he turned into the carpark. BASH! I fling the door open and flew out of the car, gasping for air. I smell sweet, sweet cherries floating on the trees above me, and the air is salty from the ocean below us. 'Are we here?' Brianna asks for the one thousand, three hundred and fiftieth time. I am too awe-struck to listen. 'This, I am, lets go for a walk through the cave!' I say pulling Mum and Brianna towards what can be death.

'Well, it looks like somebody is enjoying this,' Mocks Mum. I can tell by her eyes, she is saying 'I told you so!' and I mutter under my breath. 'That's just because I want more adventure in my life.'

Brianna looks at me and I feel her eyes burning my brain, ~~judging~~ judging me. My head starts hurting and my eyes feel like they are popping out of my head, but it isn't from Brianna... I finally notice Mum feeling it too! The ground grumbles and our feet stop moving. The ground is moving towards me and I realise we are sinking into quicksand. "Ahhhhhhh!" screams Brianna, her arms flapping about like a bird. I know this, I read something online about this. "Guys! I read something about this! Lean back and slowly shuffle towards solid ground," I command with my 'I-am-serious-face' so we all lean back and shuffle to where we came from. My finger hits solid ground and I sigh and pull Brianna out. We all exchange relieved glances.

"Wow! I didn't know you knew that!" exclaims mum, grabbing the ground viciously. As always, they underestimated me because I am Bailey, the totally brain-dead teenager that hates everything. I can't control myself, so I wrap my arms around her, hugging her tightly and I realise... If I put anything else other than my family first, there will be no space for them in my life! I should be grateful for them and embrace them, not push them away.