

Story Name - Home

Writing competition

Step into a symphony of stories!

Imagine a world where books burst open and amazing characters from every kind of story leap out!

Write a short story about a wonderful world filled with colourful characters. (Limit of 3 pages per entry.)

Chh chh chh! The deafening silence flooded the room while something mysterious lurked in the shadows.

Then, out of the darkness stepped a brave princess! She whipped her ^{blazing-sharp} sword out of her pocket-watch sized purse, and swung it around. "Here to the rescue!" Her twinkling presence uplifted the room from her radiant smile, "don't forget to call upon me in times of danger." Then she vanished in the blink of a second. The end!!!

"What, but there has to be more to the story, like where did the princess go afterwards and what was the human-like figure?!"

Ben has always been a curious soul, eager for attention and keen for a ~~relaxing~~ raucous adventure. Having a younger brother is like a world of chaos, but luckily for him, he has a rebellious older sister. ME!

But are you ready for a thrilling adventure?

Usually, I walk Ben to school, but today, school is not the destination. Through wondrous valleys, and untouched primal streams lies a picturesque cottage where magic beams. 'Hurry', I pant as we see our pitstop in the blurry distance. Now we need to stay close, I murmur as I clutched onto his hand and twisted the doorknob. 'Aaaaah!!!'

my breath choked in my throat and my hands trembled in fear.

"Where, where are we?" stuttered Ben as his birthday badge which he had recently got gifted from his 7th birthday rattled. "I, I don't know?"

I mutter, while Ben investigates the mysterious ~~room~~ bedroom we are in.

"Wait, this looks like the bedroom in that story book you read me last night... do you think, we are in the story?" Ben's eyes widened open.

"I think you're onto something!" We hurried towards the ^{rustic} bedroom door but only to get frightened by a familiar ~~guest~~ face.

"Hey there, I'm here to save the day, I am the courageous princess!"

I knew she looked familiar and turns out both Ben and I were right.

"So now what, we can't just stand here stationed all night!?"

He tilted his head and whispered ~~secret~~ something into the princess' ear.

"Well come on now, you guys need to scramble back home, follow this map, and once you find the bottle tree climb in and you'll be back home." She handed us the ~~map~~ brittle tattered map. "Yay, an amazing adventure is in process right no

We had to follow the ^{prettiest} ~~prettiest~~ map through the rolling mountains, and thunderous storms all until we reached the gnarled bottle tree.

"Oh, I know why it's called a bottle tree. Because each blue tinted glass bottle has a ~~message~~ sacred message in it for a loved one.

~~Enough~~ 'Enough chatting and time to arrive back home!'"

So, we ~~into~~ cautiously dived through the deep hole ~~in the~~ embankment in the tree. I'm feeling quite apprehensive about this ~~way~~ and my gut is all twisted in knots but I know this is the only way back.

So, I take the risk, and hope to return to my safe place
h-o-m-e.

Home.

from. 9

SYMPHONY OF
STORIES

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