

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.)

I have a secret I'm a weredragon and my name is Willow, but you don't know what a weredragon is well a weredragon is someone that can change into a dragon and a human when ever they want. Cool right and we can do more than that, we have healing powers. But back to the point, I'm here to tell you a story about when I was young. So snuggle up maybe get some drinks or some food, are you ready? here we go. A long time ago three friends were sitting on the beach their names were Willow, that's me, Long and Peach. Because I'm a weredragon every one blames every thing on me, except for Long and Peach. One day the king disappeared, when I offered to help, they assumed it was me and cast me out and when my friends stood up for me they got cast out too. We had to clear our names so we set out to find the king. Just before we left I smelt something, it was the king's scent it led into the sewers, it was clear until the king's scent was blocked and there were two ways, left or right. Peach had an idea, what if we split up so Long and Peach went left and I went right, then I smelt the king again. It was stranger, I turned the corner and there he was and Long holding a knife up to his throat 'Long what are you doing?' and then I saw a necklace I have never seen that be for. The necklace must be controlling Long. I tried to break it but I could not even catch him and then I heard Peach and the villagers. We swarmed around Long and broke the necklace. When we got back to the village the king rewarded us by making us royal guards. THE END.

SYMPHONY OF STORIES

INNER WEST