

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.)

A Croissant filled with life

Here I am ~~digging~~^{munching} my way through a delicious croissant~~all~~ stuffed with melted chocolate and thrilling strawberry jam. I mean who doesn't like crossiants? Hi I'm Roza Amanda Williams and I'm going to be a really famous pastry chef, well at least my Mum is. To me that is though! She has her own bakery, where the scones are light and fluffy, the lemon tarts are divine and the macarons are to die for! Reader if you're up to this part you would probaly be drooling right now. "Roza are you nearly ready with the crossiants Estelle will be here soon?" came Mum's impatient voice.

"Yep nearly!"

Estelle is a friend of my Mum's who has a kid (Ella Francesca) in my highschool. There like to peas in a pod when their together,

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they would spend the whole day just talking about pastries! ~~Ding dang~~ Ping bong bulk! Oh sorry about the doorbell I broke it when I was 5! As it would used to play "somewhere across the rainbow," and now it is this irritating sound that would spin ~~it~~ like a record in your head, and trust me you don't want that to happen.

"That will be her," yelled ~~my~~ mum struggling to lift the heavy mouldy toaster out of sight.

"Hello Ms Francesca come in!" I quote trying to be a polite girl.

"Please you can call me Estelle you must be Rosa," Estelle ^{intrigues.} ~~intrigues~~ She smells as if she just came from a flowers market in the summer breeze. When I seat her on the table Estelle talks to Mum for a while looking like she just took a bite of my divine

■ nurtured for crossiants, but of course she hasn't yet. As she takes her first attempt her hand bolts to snatch out the largest and fluffiest crossiant she could find. As she takes a bite the strangest thing happened, her heart dropped as if it was a crispy chocolate bar laid out in the sun.

"Right, I have to leave," quoted ~~Estelle~~ Estelle in a hurry. Did she not like my famous crossiants? It was time for my heart to sink but not in a good way. The following days flew by as my Thursday weekly chore was to collect the news letters and mail. As I opened up the old, rusty mailbox, I saw a letter with my name on it. But it was in really fancy writing with lots of stamps.

As I opened the letter ripping the flap it wrote "Dear Amanda Williams I have wrote this letter to perswade you to come to Paris with me on a magical journey starting a pastry chef career with me. As I am Estelle Sophia Francesca the one and only who tried your crossiants. Please make your descicion by the end of the week!"

"How did I not ~~noted~~ notice she was the FAMOUS Estelle Sophia Francesca that's why she acted funny with my crossiants!"

"I CAN'T WAIT, but what about my people here?" I questioned myself. By the end of the long week I made my descicion to go to Paris and make my dreams come true! 5 years later... It was true I really did make it come true.