

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.)

The girl with the riddle

A young girl named, May loved to explore places she has never been before. One day while May was walking along the street, May came across a rather strange library with crooked walls, the sign post half falling off, the doors wide open. May could see that there was a dim light near the door. The library's name was 'my lind'. May felt like she knew that name but May couldn't remember where. A shiver of magic ran down May's back, her lips tightened. She could feel it was no ordinary library, she knew that but she didn't know what magical library, what will it do. So she decided to check it out. May quietly walked into the library, she picked up a book, all of a sudden the book opened it-self up to a random page. A mysterious hanel rose from the back then a head and a body, now the whole character was in full view. May picked up another book, and another, and another, and the same thing happened like the first time. Now there were five of them altogether. A willow tree was in the room now and a fragrance of flowers wafted around the room. They all looked like fairytale folk, one looked like a moon because of his big round face, another didn't look like any other character for he was covered in sausages and kettles that only his face, hands and feet were visible, another seemed normal, another had a big washing basket and another looked like a fairy with silky hair.

SYMPHONY OF
STORIES

INNER WEST

One of them spoke. "I have a riddle you must answer if you want us to go or you will be stuck with us." he said in a deep voice. May thought about this for a bit. "Okay, I will try to answer your riddle." May said. "I have four legs in the day but at night I'm not there at all." grining a huge grin, "I know!" May said with confidence. "The answer is sphinx!" May said "Correct." he said "But before we go you must tell us what book we came from and our names." May thought about this. "Well I remember reading a book with the same characters." May said remembering the book. "Your moon face, your saucepan, your dancemaster and your silky and you all come from the books the enchanted wood, the magic foreway tree and the folk of the foreway tree." "correct" said the moon face character. A strange wind blew in the room then light returned. May thought about the strange adventure she had experienced and said to herself. "One day I'll write a short story about this adventure." and so she did and that is what I have just read to you.

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