

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 cape of capybara

RISE OF THE LEOPARD-
RABBITS

It was pitch black. "Oooh, what's that dark shadow?" Ned, a very confused dolphin, questioned the empty space next to him. "It looks like a cheese-burger, but floating towards the island! Isn't that funny?" Delphine, one of the capybaras who lived there, trotted out onto the beach and called out into the water. "Ned! That looks nothing like a cheese-burger! More like a ship! Wait, is it heading towards the cape of capybara?" The shadow came even closer, but still not visible. "Um, well, by my 'calculations', it seems to be, but, how would I know? Dolphins can't drive ships, ya know." It loomed closer, dancing in and out of the moonlight. Linguine, another capybara, moonwalked down til he was next to Delphine. "What do you mean? There's only sand here. That's funny, since yesterday there was water." "Turn around, stupid." Delphine yelled at him. The moonlight caught the shadow, blinding the capybaras and Ned.

The next thing they knew, a huge wooden boat was docking up on their shore. "Sure hope they have some spaghetti on that thing. It's my favourite, and all I have here is linguine. I've practically starved to death!"

1.

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INNER WEST

SYMPHONY OF
STORIES

Delphine looked at him strangely. "Shouldn't it be your... ~~sign~~ never mind." 2 fancily dressed people stepped out of the vessel looking around and raising their eyebrows. They both took out cameras and started clicking away. "Derek, this is simply fascinating!" The woman said. The man chuckled loudly. "It is too, Sarah. I'm glad we came!" They took six large boxes, marked fragile in big lettering, out of the boat and onto the island. They opened the boxes and out came six big, scary... leopard-rabbits? They had long floppy ears and the markings of a leopard. Linguini and Delphine took one look at them, and froze. They knew leopards were a hazard to them but had never encountered one. They quickly ran off to tell the others.

The next night the capybaras gathered near the water, thinking of what to do next. Ned was watching them, wondering what they were doing. "Hey guys! I just smelt pineapple!" He called out. "Doooooh, a pineapple island! Cool! You guys should see this!" The capybaras turned around to look. There was a giant island made merely out of pineapple bottoms. Delphine ran to the bamboo canes and began chopping them down with her teeth. "What're you doing, Delphine? Now's not time for a snack!" Frank, a capybara, asked her. "Chomp, chomp, chomp... goats! Chomp, chomp, chomp," She said, her mouth full. "Goats? What's a mean?" Frank Sr., Frank's dad, questioned her. She sighed. "Boats! She means we can make boats out of bamboo!" Frank Jr. said excitedly. They all helped to make 20 bamboo boats, each big enough to fit 100 capybaras in them. They piled into the boats and the first set off when Randy, a young capybara cried out, "Dads! We need oars!" They quickly snapped some bamboo into oars and the second boat set off, giving the first it's oars.

Soon they arrived on the island and started spreading out. They stretched out and sipped pineapple juice.

Now they would be safe from the leopard rabbits.

To BE CONTINUED²