

### 8 Sentence Story:

Jessica stared down at the ground while taking slow steps with trembling hands, shaking legs, and a reckless heartbeat. The house looked old and haunted, however the area was quite isolated which made everything quiet and peaceful. Jessica reached out to the door handle, slowly turning the knob, hands still unsteady with fear. She took a few steps into the house, and with each step, a creak followed. She stopped for a second, as she heard a sound, different from all the creaks she'd been hearing. She slowly turned around and turned back... her heartbeat becoming louder and louder and her shakes becoming more and more evident with each second that passes by. The door slammed, making a huge bang, causing Jessica to jump in terror and her jaw drop the ground... Only to hear the screaming of her family around her, singing "Happy Birthday!!" as a surprise!

Olivia 10B2

Spots of blood stained the sheets, a knife, dripping red, lay on the floor. The window stood, open, curtains billowing in the breeze. A figure quivered in the corner, a battered girl stepped from the shadows. She looked around ten, blonde pigtails, floral dress, drenched in blood. The girl limped painfully towards the window, grim determination on her face. One movement, she stepped onto the sill, glancing at the street, thirty meters below. She lurched forward and toppled over the edge, plunging down. I scampered to the window and stared in horror, but the girl was nowhere to be seen.

Elise B 10G1

*A deadly scream startled Ashley.*  
*It's 12:30am, she rushes downstairs and opens her front door and grabs her coat as she leaves the house.*  
*She can barely see, rubbing her eyes with her cold hands, she walks to where she heard the scream.*  
*She stops suddenly, gazing around the area, hearing nothing but the sound of crickets and owls.*  
*She looks around to see not a person, but an animal shaped figure hiding behind a bush.*  
*She slowly creeps towards the figure, seeing nothing but a trail of blood.*  
*Ashley turns around instantly hearing footsteps behind her, but it was too late.*  
*She screams, waking herself up from a horrific dream.*

Talia D 10G2

Julie sits slumped as she watches the traffic stop and go, people rushing for shelter from the rain. The cup of coffee warms her cold hands as she continues to stare out the window, an empty seat before her. She sighs as she thinks to herself, "He probably forgot again." She debates whether she should leave or not, remembering the times she sat alone, waiting for him in the café until it closed and when confront, he would simply state that he forgot. She had made up her mind right then and there that she didn't need someone like him and grabbed her phone, ready to text the message that would allow her to start a new love and chapter of her life. She began typing and finally sent the message, hoping that this one, unlike the other dozens she sent him, would at least be read. She sighs with relief, feeling the weight lift from her shoulders. She begins to feel grand again and as she looks out the window once more, the sky is finally clear and the sun is shining brightly.

Joey W 10G2

## 50 word Stories

### The Tree

The leaves shimmered in the sun's light. They shook as the wind gently blew. As months passed, their bright green faded to golden orange, then slowly brown. They gently fell to earth while winter covered them in a snow blanket. Soon the shimmering green mane returned to the large oak.

Ethan T 10G1

I loved what she took. How could she do this to me? Cold and shallow she grew. Obsessed. Deluded. From under my feet she ripped it. Betrayed so harshly and unexpectedly. My heart is shattered. Unforgiving. Disloyalty crafts rich Hatred. It will never be mine and it hers? Never truly.

Haylee C 10R2

Why is he acting funny? Why is he sweating? It's cold in here. I ask for his jacket, which he gives to me. I feel something hard in the pocket and pull out a felt covered box. He sees what I am doing, 'wait!' I open it. 'Yes' I said.

Carla C 10B2

I lay flat on my beach towel, staring into the distance. Sun gleaming in every direction, a breeze whisking through my hair. Family beach days. My favourite. The calming atmosphere puts me into a daze, until mum's voice echoes. "WHERE'S JAKOB?" It's funny how things change your life so quickly.

Asha L 10R3

"Put the mirrors back. We miss watching you."

Waking in a cold sweat, I looked around my room. I couldn't see anything in the darkness. I flicked on the light in a hurry and glanced at my mirror, sitting on the floor. There was a reflection but it wasn't mine.

Zia H 10B3

### **The Game Winning Shot –**

The clock was ticking. The intense crowd was roaring. Sweat dripped down my red face. As I dribbled the ball up the court, I realised that I had to finish the game with a win. I was focused, my eyes were on the basket as I shot the ball. \*Swishhh\*.

**Jake C 10B2**

### Twittature

I looked at him apologetically, full of sorrow. I felt terrible. You could see the hurt in his eyes. I had stepped on my dog's paw and pretended to not notice.

Tino N 10G2

One day, one love, one heartbreak. The quickest relationship I have ever had. 24 hours is pretty embarrassing. I hope no one ever finds out.

Isabella S 10G3

### 100 Word Story

LOST

Gary woke seeing only flat dusty ground, *lost*, he thought.

He looked around in hope of finding help.

After he surveyed the wasteland, he set off eager to find something. Anything.

A dark shape in the distance sparked anticipation.

Running with the will to survive and getting closer, Garry saw a man.

The man turned around, looked at Garry and walked away.

Garry followed, wanting to speak to the individual.

"Hello," yelled Garry, the man stopped, turned and looked him all over.

The man opened his mouth and spoke, "I guess you're lost too, well that makes two of us."

Bevan H 10R2