

Contest #5: Writing Challenge

Theme: Write a story about one of the following topics:

A day in my life

Summer

Music

Feelings

Party

1st - Magnamancy

James's Party

I flicked the car's headlights on. I could still see some light from the sun, struggling through the dark clouds, but the road's visibility was becoming dangerously thin. It was going to be very dark soon.

My sister sat in the front passenger seat, blissfully engaged in a conversation with my girlfriend, who was sitting in the rear seat behind her. I took a moment to gaze into my rear-view mirror, catching her eye. She smiled. I couldn't help but smile too.

My sister caught me looking in the mirror, and began scolding me "Keep your eyes on the road you daft twit! You can stare at her all you like once we get to James's party."

I didn't respond, and kept smiling to myself as street lamps flashed passed overhead. I could see a roundabout approaching, and my sister started talking again "We turn left up here, don't we?" at which point I nod, and my girlfriend chimes up "Yeah, James lives just down there" indicating the darker street.

I parked the car around the corner from James's, and walked down the street with the two girls. They were still chattering happily as we turned the corner, as we passed a group of people on the other side of the road, and as we walked into James's front yard. Something bothered me about that group, but I couldn't pin-point it. So I stopped worrying about them, they were a way away from the party anyway...

We walked through the gate into James's backyard, where James was standing. I handed him the card and wished him a happy birthday as both girls gave him hugs. We then proceeded to greet and talk to people as the night went on.

It is now really dark, and James's party has spilled out into his front yard, where I'm having a chat with a reasonably large, but friendly, bloke. My girlfriend is inside James's house, taking turns at Guitar Hero, and my sister is in the front yard too, talking to her friends.

I'm still talking to this guy, Daniel he tells me, when I hear someone yell. It doesn't sound bad, more like from a drunk person who fell over. I didn't pay it much attention, and I was about to keep talking with Daniel when a look of shock covered his face. I turn around, manoeuvring past people, trying to see what's going on.

There's a man, probably 19 year old, standing in the headlights of the car, and a girl is stumbling away. It takes me a moment to register the blood dripping between the fingers of her hands over her nose and mouth. He'd king-hit her in the face.

My stomach drops as I hear a new voice while I'm trying to figure out what to do. My sister is standing between him and the fleeing girl.

I hear the guy's voice, angry and menacing "I'll f*cking hit you."

My sister explodes with anger "STOP SAYING YOU'LL HIT ME BECAUSE YOU WON'T!"

I can hear my sister losing the plot as she screams, and I'm frozen in shock as the man advances on her, the look in his eyes...

He was going to kill her.

I don't remember moving... I just remember standing in front of the man, my sister behind me.

He told me to move, so he could stab her. I told him I couldn't, because she was my sister. He looked at me, for a moment...

I was told later that we both walked away from each other, because the next thing I remember is comforting my sister back in James's front yard.

We left shortly after, but I'd never forget that night. The night I'd been the most scared in my entire life...

2nd - Phil

Summer Love

Loud clangor disturbed my peaceful sleep. I slowly opened my eyes and tried to find out from where the clangor came. The source was my mobile phone with the built in alarm bell. My hand moved on its own and pressed the right button to stop it. I quickly looked around me. "Where am I?" I said myself. The bed I was lying in wasn't mine, the very same was the room. I couldn't even recognize a single detail. As I stood up I noticed a small paper under my feet: a ticket. All of the sudden I remembered where I was. I was in the middle of the sports week in Croatia. My wristwatch showed me "7:00". "Shit, got to hurry now" I silently said to myself. I quickly changed my clothes and was already on the way to the restaurant. My feet were moving pretty fast and I could hear them pad on the asphalt. I was nearly there when I bumped into something soft. I looked up and saw a girl with brown hair, beautiful green eyes and tanned skin stumbling back. Instantly I grabbed her hand and dragged her towards me. She smelled like the ocean breeze combined with a little bit cinnamon. I quickly let go of her. "You jerk, can't you watch your steps?" she said with her soft and nice voice. "I am sorry!" I replied nervously. She looked into my eyes with an intense look. I simply looked back. Her mouth opened and closed again several times as if she wanted to say something. "Now or never" I said to myself silently and then raised my voice: "Can I repay you with a drink at the evening?" She looked at me again and wrinkled her forehead. "Okay, we will meet here again" I heard her saying as time passed. She then moved onwards and I still couldn't get my eyes off her. In a moment of shock I remembered what I was about to do. I quickly ran to the door of the restaurant and already saw the waitresses cleaning up the buffet. "That means no breakfast today" I cried.

Time passed and finally the sun set down. I was standing at the same spot, waiting for her. My feet were carrying me around in a circle because of my jumpiness. Finally I heard steps behind me. She appeared in a deep-blue dress and I was simply enchained by her looks. She looked at me and then we both were going to the next bar. As promised I bought her a drink there. We both didn't say much. I simply looked at her and she just looked back. All of the sudden she took my hand and dragged me with her. I didn't even want to resist and found myself at the beach again after she let go of me. "Isn't it beautiful?" she asked me. "Yeah" I answered. We both were sitting in the soil of the beach next to the deep and dark sea. Something was touching my hand. I looked at her and saw that it was her hand again. She looked at me with her deep, green eyes and moved towards me. Her face was only centimeters away from me. She was getting closer and closer. Her lips touched mine and I felt like I was in heaven. My body felt so light and my feelings exploded. Finally our lips let go of each other. We were smiling at each other and she now was lying in my arms. She and I looked at the sea again which now looked like a firework of colors to me.

3rd - Reaper

In the dark

While the moon shone onto the tops of the trees, the way beneath them laid in deepest darkness. The dense walls of leaves swallowed every sound. Anyway, there wasn't any sound at all. The whole forest was completely silent. Not even a bird was flying around.

A shadow began to stand out against the gloominess. Slowly he became bigger and bigger and put on human-like shape.

Cen was carefully shifting from one foot to the other. It was about midnight while he was walking home from a party. To be home faster he took the way through the forest, but now he was regretting it.

He tried to distinguish the different shadows from each other, but it was just too dark. He could only rely on his feet to stay on the way home.

Suddenly a tree appeared in front of him. At some point a lightning had created a knothole now looking at him like a yap full of canines.

A scream came out of his mouth, breaking the silence for a moment, then vanishing slowly and painfully.

He was trying to compose his mind. What was he in fear of? Slowly he started to walk on again, looking around even more. From somewhere a raven cried with a sad and dolorous voice. Cen turned his head into the direction the scream came from.

Suddenly another raven cried, now from behind him. He closed his eyes and began counting. Then he took a decision. He began running, not looking back and not trying to think about anything. And after some minutes of running the trees became less and less and he arrived at the end of the wood. In front of him he could see his house with light coming out of the window.

He ran up the hill, straight into this light when he heard a noise from behind. He turned his head and saw the trees chasing him. One of them was catching his leg and he fell to the ground. But where once has been the ground was now a dark hole.

He fell deeper and deeper, the hole above him was as of now only a point in the dark sky, covered by dozens of trees. He fell and fell and fell until the whole world around him was completely dark and he woke up.