

Tessa S.

Story contest entry (998 words)

On a sunny Monday morning, a young girl named Judith awoke to the wonderful smell of bacon and pancakes. Her eyes were droopy from the limited amount of sleep she'd gotten the night before. On Sundays, she liked to stay up late, so she could read for hours and hours without disturbance. She dragged her feet out of bed and down the stairs. Judith was soon to enjoy a delightful hot breakfast made by her mom. When she got down the stairs, her mother said, "Good morning Judith!" as always, and left for work.

On that same day, Judith knew she was to go to an author visit. She was really excited to be meeting this author. On the Friday before, she had been given a note to get out of Health class to go meet the author. Judith was a bit bummed. She liked health class. Finally 4th period passed and it was time to leave for the inspiring author visit. She almost got a tardy trying to go all the way from Ms. Hosea's Texas history class, to her health class, and then all the way up to the library on the second floor.

The author they were meeting was so fun and inspiring. Judith's ears were wide open the whole time. The most exciting part of all was when they talked about a writing contest that would be taking place at her middle school. She felt a spark inside of her, she knew she had to participate. For the rest of the day, she just could not wait, so she decided to day dream about what she should write in all of her classes.

The moment Judith came home, she sat on her desk chair, thoughts flying through her mind like migrating monarch butterflies. Due to all of the day dreaming, she had plenty of ideas. Farmers, Kings, or maybe even pianos that had minds of their own. The young girl grabbed her newly sharpened #2 pencil and started planning. Ok, she thought. This can't be too hard. She wrote and wrote. Everything that came into her mind was now on paper. Her hand, pencil, and brain were all gears that operated one big writing machine. As she wrote, she filled up with joy. She knew she was on to something, after all she was just planning. That night, right before Judith was about to go to sleep, she had written 2 complete notebook pages of utter nonsense and interesting words, but those words were helpful in writing her story.

The next morning on the bus, Judith motioned for one of her friends to sit by her. Her mouth was full of what she had to say about her ideas of what she should write. Before her friend had even had a chance to sit down, her words spilled out of her like Niagra falls. She was giving every detail of all of her ideas that she had written down the night before. Her friend's response, though, wasn't at all what she was expecting. Her friend told her that all of her ideas were going to be more than 1000 words which was the maximum amount of words allowed. Judith was distraught by this newly learned information so she refused to believe it.

That night, Judith started writing about her favorite idea yet. She thought that this topic would be a winner. She wrote and wrote until she had another full page of writing. She wasn't even half way done, when she realized that this story was going to exceed the 1000 word limit. She lost all of her hope to writing a fantastic story. The day after that, Judith was discouraged to even try to write her story and was at the point of giving up. She then decided to take a short break to calm herself of all the stress she was getting from thinking of a story.

Judith enjoyed her few days off, and had a lot of time to think. She had plenty ideas. She knew that some were too long so she crossed those off the list right away. That left her one idea; a crazy story with an insane plot that definitely would not pass the word limit. Although her idea was a tiny bit nuts, Judith was getting a little desperate for what to write about. She decided to wait until the next day to run through her alright idea. While she slept, she had a miracle of a dream. This was a dream of a girl just like her who wanted to participate in a writing contest. This girl went through all of the events that Judith went through in writing her story. Towards the end of the dream, the girl thought of what to write. It was like Judith could read the girl's mind. The girl was thinking about writing of a different girl who had gone through the same exact events that she had gone through. The girl that that girl was writing about was just like a clone of the girl with a different name. That morning, it came to Judith that she couldn't have had that dream by coincidence. That was what she had to write about!

The very next day, she was probably the happiest girl in the world. She had regained her hope. She spent the whole day being nice to people and having a lot of energy. She was so excited to go home and start writing that she couldn't pay attention in any of her classes. She got home and started writing right away. She finished in approximately 2 hours and felt relieved when she could finally let out some air. She climbed the ladder of her bunk bed and fell asleep almost instantly.

The story started. On a sunny Monday morning, a young girl named Tessa awoke to the wonderful smell of bacon and pancakes. Her eyes were droopy from the limited amount of sleep she'd gotten the night before...