

Nano Story Competition 2018 Years 3 & 4

First Place yrs 3 - 4: **A New Beginning** by Sam de Steiger

Gunfire. Wailing. Screaming. I lay in my mother's arms. She hugged me. I yelled as the soldiers dragged her away. I stared as she disappeared out of my life. I slumped to the floor. A tear trickled down my cheek. I have to start a new life. A new beginning.



Highly Commended yrs 3 - 4: True Intelligence

by Anu Beloved

An intelligent man spent his life studying, learning everything about everything. A stupid man spent his life giving love, learning nothing. The intelligent man died rich and famous alone. The stupid man died surrounded by friends. The intelligent man knew nothing that mattered. The stupid man knew all that mattered.



Highly Commended yrs 3 - 4: Life

by Miya Moroney

Life is a beautiful adventure that everyone should experience. Life means that you make friends, eat ice cream and play games. Life is nature, such as birds, snakes and frogs. Lives can be lost, it's okay to be sad though. Please take care of life.





Nano Story Competition 2018 Years 5 & 6

First Place yrs 5 - 6: **Unforgettable Beauty** by **Emily Pope**

I stared over the ocean. The wind whipped my face: magnificent scents of salty air filled my nostrils. This was where my heart belonged, watching the waves race to the shore before collapsing with the effort. The sun painted the horizon, the colours glistening in the light. This was life...



Highly Commended yrs 5 - 6: **Running with the Wolves**

by Mia Lavis

The full moon cast an eerie glow. The crisp night air chilled me to the bone. I loved it. I tore off into the woods as fast as I could, my scarlet hair cascading after me. I was running away from my broken life. I was running with the wolves.



Highly Commended yrs 5 - 6: life

by Emily Shipard

There she was, the girl in the corner. I've never seen her outside of school. A shiver ran down my spine. Has life thrown yet another curve ball at me? What do I do, do I go over to her? She sat down under a street light. The light flickered.





Nano Story Competition 2018 Years 7 & 8

First Place yrs 7 - 8: The Dance of a Lifetime

by Alyssa Bowey

I was in the stage wings, the audience clapping for the dancer who just finished. The lights turned dull and the curtains opened, I walked onto stage and got into my position, the music flooding through me, I dance my heart out. It was the best time of my life



Highly Commended yrs 7 - 8: Life

by Dominic O'Connell

Life. Life is unforgiving, cruel, and painful. Life can be an endless cycle, you could follow the crowd, or you could be forgotten, an outcast erased from society. Life can be all of this but only if you let it, If you rise above, push boundaries, you can achieve dreams.



Highly Commended yrs 7 - 8: Life is Everywhere

by Georgia Wragge

The flowers swaying in the breeze. the little birds flitting to and from the trees around you. Life is anywhere you look. Even the air flowing around you like water from a stream is alive. As you look at the sky, you feel it. The joy of life filling you.





Nano Story Competition 2018 Open

First Place - Open: **Phases of Life**

by Amy Richardson

Day by day, babies are born, raised and released into the world. Love is formed, found and lost. Life is born, aged and deceased. Struggles help us grow, heartbreak makes us learn and difficulties make us appreciate the little things. You shouldn't just be here to live life. Love it.



Highly Commended - Open: Façade

by Isabel Mitchell

Life. A simple four-letter word. Yet, it is so much more complicated, intrinsic and befuddling than the façade the little, innocent word suggests. It is pain, violence, suffering, cold and dire. It is death. It is intoxicating, brilliant, colourful, consuming and free. And it's all yours; just open your eyes.



Highly Commended - Open: Selling Up

by Leanne Nichol

They kicked the dust while waiting for the bidding to begin. The years of drought had hit them all so hard. No rain, No feed, No hope. Another desperate farmer selling up. Their heads bowed as they kicked the gravel, as farming life ended with the thud of the gavel.

