

STORY STARTER COMPETITION!

Mira
Whalley Range -
11-18 High
School



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Ross Welford
has started
a story for you. **Can
you finish it in under
750 words?**

"Just do your best," Great-Aunty Bimba had said,
as if eating something that big were the easiest thing
in the world. Not only that, but it was still alive, and
getting closer...

Three weeks earlier, I had started
school. "Eliot come get your breakfast,"
Great-Aunty Bimba yelled. "The
bus is almost here!" That
was my Great-Aunty Bimba
I am staying at her house
while my parents

Use the blank
pages to continue
the story

are on a business
trip.



Send
your story to
**librarycompetitions@
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by 30 September 2021
and Ross will help us judge
the winning entries. Remember
to include your name and the
high school you're
going to.

I went in the Kitchen to see Great-Aunty Bimba holding a plate of two eggs. I sat on the chair with the plate in front of me, until Great-Aunty Bimba added a spoonful of vegetables. "YUCK!" I shouted. "No vegetable no egg!" exclaimed Great-Aunty Bimba. "I'll PASS" I moaned, getting off my chair. My Great-Aunty Bimba loves vegetables and always makes me eat them, so when I open my lunch box everyday I see vegetables with a note saying 'Eat all of it so you can have dessert. Love Bimba'. I hated that rule (even though that was the only rule Great-Aunty Bimba had) so I put the vegetables under the bed everyday when I got home. Great-Aunty Bimba is a 5,5 foot woman with black, short, curly hair. Great-Aunty Bimba always described me as a short boy with

brown hair and freckles. After three weeks of putting vegetables under my bed, I was sitting in the kitchen waiting for dinner. I was blankly staring at the empty plate in front of me, until Great-Aunty Bimba added boiled potatoes and green beans. "Why vegetables they are not the only food on the planet!" I whined. Great-Aunty Bimba replied. "They are scrumptious, healthy, full of vitamins and minerals, fresh..." "Yeah, yeah whatever." I interrupted. You might be thinking why I hate vegetables so much, well their taste is just sickening and stomach-turning and do I really need to talk about how revolting they look. "Why do you never eat vegetables?" questioned Great-Aunty Bimba. "Is there a way you would like me to cook the vegetables?" "Yes," I stated. "You can make fries or crisps

they are both potatoes, aren't they?"

"Nice try!" exclaimed Great-Aunty Bimba.

I got off my chair and rummaged in the fridge, to find my dessert. "Great-Aunty Bimba where is my dessert?" I questioned.

"Well this is a super special dessert, it took me hours to make so if you want it you will have to eat your dinner." said

Great-Aunty Bimba. "But I ate my lunch box and..." I said before getting interrupted

by Great-Aunty Bimba. "No buts!" I then remembered that I can put the vegetables under my bed. "OK, I will eat it in my room."

I said rushing (with the plate in my hand) before Great-Aunty Bimba could say anything.

After putting the vegetables under my bed, I sat playing games on my phone for a while so

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Great-Aunty Bimba does not grow suspicious. I went to the kitchen and called for Great-Aunty Bimba. "Did you finish?" she asked. "Yes." I said handing her the empty plate. "Well done! Wasn't that bad, was it?" she began. "It was terrible" I whispered. "Stop lying you know it was delicious, anyway here is your dessert." she replied giving me a plate of carrot cake. "CARROT CAKE!" I shouted storming back into my room. I know carrot cake does not taste exactly like a carrot, but I was so sick of looking at vegetables that as soon as I saw that fondant carrot I snapped. I slept at 9:30 and woke up at 11:50 because there was a weird growl coming from underneath my bed. I was scared, what could it be? I could see because of the moon light coming through my window, so I crouched and looked under the bed.

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(my heart was beating so fast that I could hear it) there was nothing, but the vegetables I hid were gone! I got scared at first but then I thought that it must of been a rat. I looked behind me to see big glowing, red eyes! I screamed, my hands ice cold from fear and my teeth clattering. It then began "EAT YOUR VEGETABLES" in a high pitched voice. I was crying and that thing kept repeating 'EAT YOUR VEGETABLES' also it was getting closer. I could see its silhouette, it looked like a distorted human (but way larger) It was 3 feet away from me at this point. Suddenly, Great-Aunty Bimba barged into the room and opened the lights. Now I could truly see the repulsive beast, it was made out of vegetables! Apparently, the vegetables I put under my bed bunched up to become a monster! The monster's hand was made of celery, its arms

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made of sweet corn, its legs made of cucumbers and leeks, its body and its head made with so many vegetables it was hard to tell what they were. There was bits of its face falling apart, it was so rotten that mold was growing all over it and the smell made me want to puke. 'EAT YOUR VEGETABLES' it said. "It is saying to eat it, so do it!" she screamed. "WHAT! Are you crazy! It is literally moldy!" I shouted. The monster came close to me and all of the vegetables surrounding a moldy broccoli in its chest fell. "I think that is its heart, eat it!" she stated. "What! How?" I asked. "Just do your best," Great-Aunty Bimba had said, as if eating something that big were the easiest thing in the world. Not only that, but it was still alive, and getting closer! I grabbed the

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Broccoli (heart) and ate it. The monster collapsed! I was so disgusted, I just ate a BROCCOLI WITH MOLD! Great Auntie Bimba just hugged me laughed, surprisingly she was not mad and after that she never made vegetables for me again. Four weeks later, I was sitting in the kitchen with my parents until my mum said "Who wants broccoli!"