

**Drabble : Junior**

**Highly Commended– Ruby Blake-Manson, Yr 9, Rangī Ruru Girls' School**



### **Stories**

The words came tumbling out of his mouth, never slowing. Weaving themselves through all the lies and stories, they gathered and formed the truth. But she didn't believe him. One small dribble of fibs had turned into an ocean, and she had drowned in it until the very last moment before he dragged her out. She shook her head, the memories overwhelming. Screams echoed through the air, followed by a hurried apology. In an act of desperation, he grasped at the nearest tree, snapping a branch with dying blossoms. The intense, pungent smell of sap spread throughout the air.

"Please?"