

# Whitsunday Voices Short Story Competition

## Grades 3-4

### Runner Up

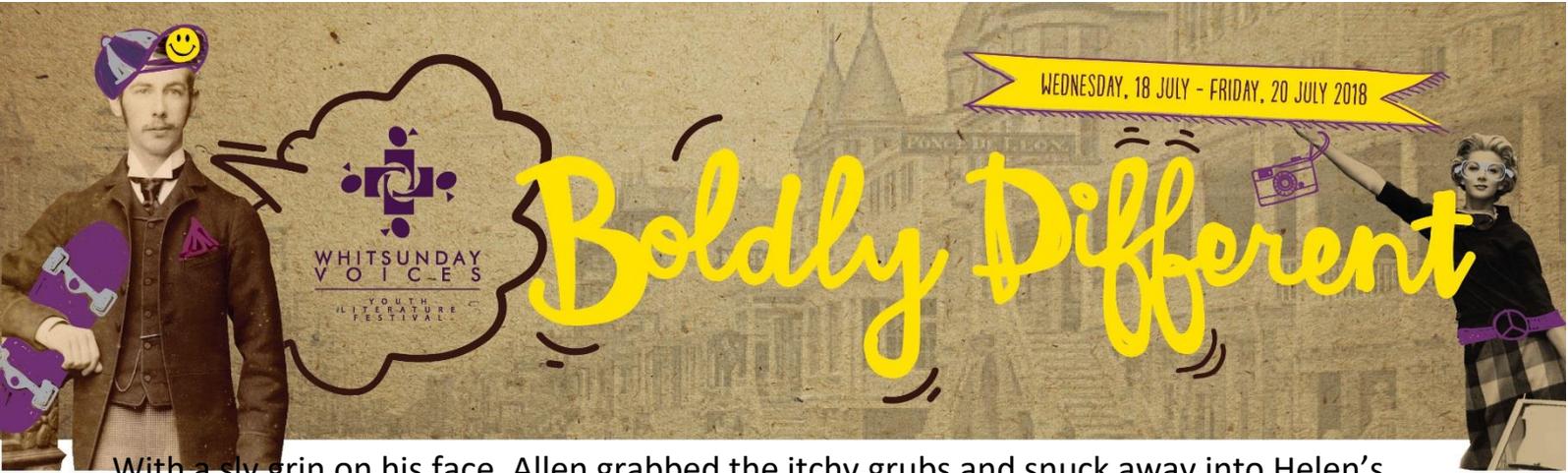
Maddison Ebert for

The Itchy Bra

“Nooo! I’ve lost again!” screamed Allen in frustration. Helen had just tricked her brother once again. Allen wanted revenge! He’d had enough of his twin’s terrible tricks.

The twins were nothing alike. Allen had red hair and contagious pimples all over his face while Helen had dyed blue, lice infested hair with slimy warts covering her skin. Both were horrid teenagers.

Allen was in his stinky bedroom that afternoon, thinking of a way to trick Helen back once and for all. But the more he thought, the angrier he got until his face went as red as lava. Steam was coming out of his ears like an angry bull ready to charge. “Rrrraah!” roared Allen. His scream of anger shook his bedroom like a maraca. All the itchy grubs that lived in his wardrobe fell from the top drawer, landing with a plop! When the red faced boy saw the grubs he started to think really hard. “Hmmm, itchy grubs. Itchy grubs. I’ve got it! An itchy bra!”



With a sly grin on his face, Allen grabbed the itchy grubs and snuck away into Helen's room with a substantial howl of laughter. "Ha, ha, ha!"

"What are you laughing about Bro?" asked Helen.

"N, n, nothing Sis!" answered Allen.

"Well, keep it down! I'm trying to beat this level on Minecraft!" Now was Allen's chance! With his annoying sister in the lounge, putting grubs in her bra would be a piece of cake. Allen set to work, carefully placing the grubs, while Helen had no idea she was about to be tricked.

The next morning, a high pitched scream came from Helen's room. She was running around like a confused maniac. Allen woke up with a shock! He was delighted to see that she was itching madly and wearing her bra full of itchy grubs! "I got you this time you stupid witch!" chuckled Allen. Helen looked like she was about to explode! She was willing to do anything to end her terrible twin.

Helen was huffing and puffing, trying to get her breath back after yelling as loud as the TV on its highest volume. In anger, she flicked her bra and the itchy grubs went flying and landed on Allen's pimply face. "Look what you've done!" yelled Allen. "Now we're both itchy!"

With bright red dots covering them both, Helen and Allen looked like twins for the first time in their lives.