

Whitsunday Voices Short Story Competition

Grades 3-4

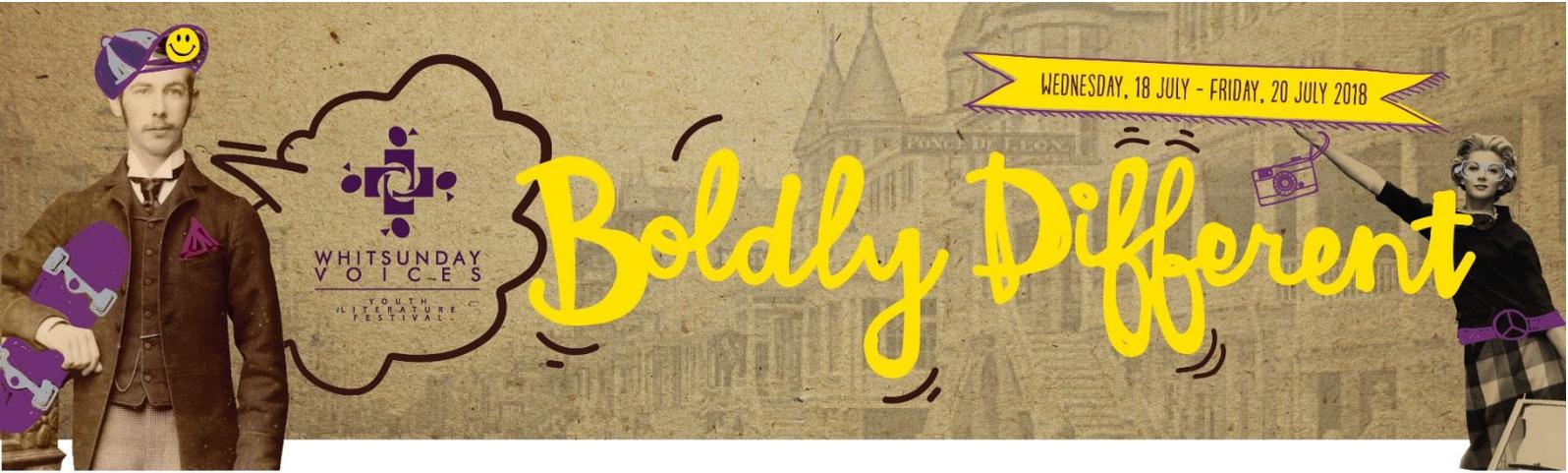
Winner

Maddison Ebert for

Lack of Vision

With his hands sweating and his heart pumping, Adrian was extremely nervous about the maths exam that he had that day at school. He quickly got dressed and ran off without brushing his hair, eating his breakfast or telling his parents that he was going to school at five o'clock in the morning.

As he ran out of his front door, the world seemed all fuzzy. Adrian assumed his eyes were still waking up. Running at top speed, Adrian arrived and opened the door but the building was smaller than his school. Curiously, it smelled like fresh bread. Then he realised that he wasn't at his school. He was at the bakery. Adrian knew that everyone made little mistakes like this so he left the small building and started to sprint down the street once again.



Now, out of breath, Adrian thought he had found his school. He opened the school gates and walked inside, but this time all he could hear were power tools. As he walked through the murky, muddy puddles an angry builder tapped Adrian on the shoulder. "This is a restricted area mate!" He was very disappointed that the boy didn't read the noticeable signs. They were so big that an astronaut could see them from outer space!

Adrian was getting worried. He'd only been to the optometrist last Thursday. He had been taking care of his eyes like the optometrist told him to. He didn't watch too much TV, he put his eye drops in regularly and he put his contact lenses in every day. That's when he remembered. He didn't put his lenses in this morning.

Running home like a criminal with a policeman hot on his heels, Adrian crashed through the front door, hitting the day-dreaming cat on the way through. He started his search immediately. As the seconds turned into minutes and the minutes turned into hours the boy still hadn't found his contact lenses. With no places left to search, he headed for the dreaded bin. Digging like a dog, Adrian searched through the disgusting pile of scraps.

Suddenly, Adrian felt two sticky, circular objects at the very bottom of the bin. They were his contact lenses! The relieved boy placed the lenses into his eyes (which was quite unhygienic) and was just about to head off to school, when his mum reminded him that today was SUNDAY not Monday!