

Whitsunday Voices Short Story Competition

Grades 5-6

Runner Up

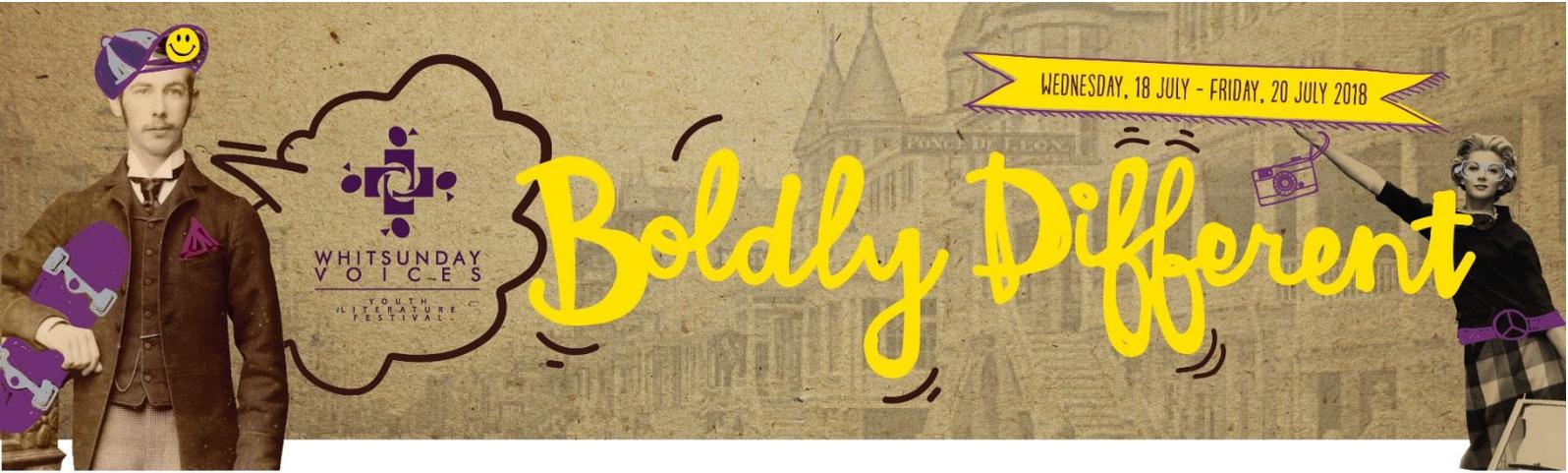
Harper Theiber for

What could be better than ice-cream?

What better way is there to spend a sunny day than at the park? I found a shady spot, lay down, closed my eyes, and then could hear that annoying yet much-loved tune...

Skippy, Skippy, Skippy, the bush kangarooooooo,
Skippy, Skippy, Skippy, a friend ever truuuuuuue!

I hopped up to find excitement in every kid's eyes. We stared at each other for a millisecond and then sprinted over to the truck. If it weren't so bad for you, I swear I would eat ice-cream every day of the week if I could. Can you blame me? Then I remembered, I didn't have any money. I felt like a wounded gazelle running in a field of



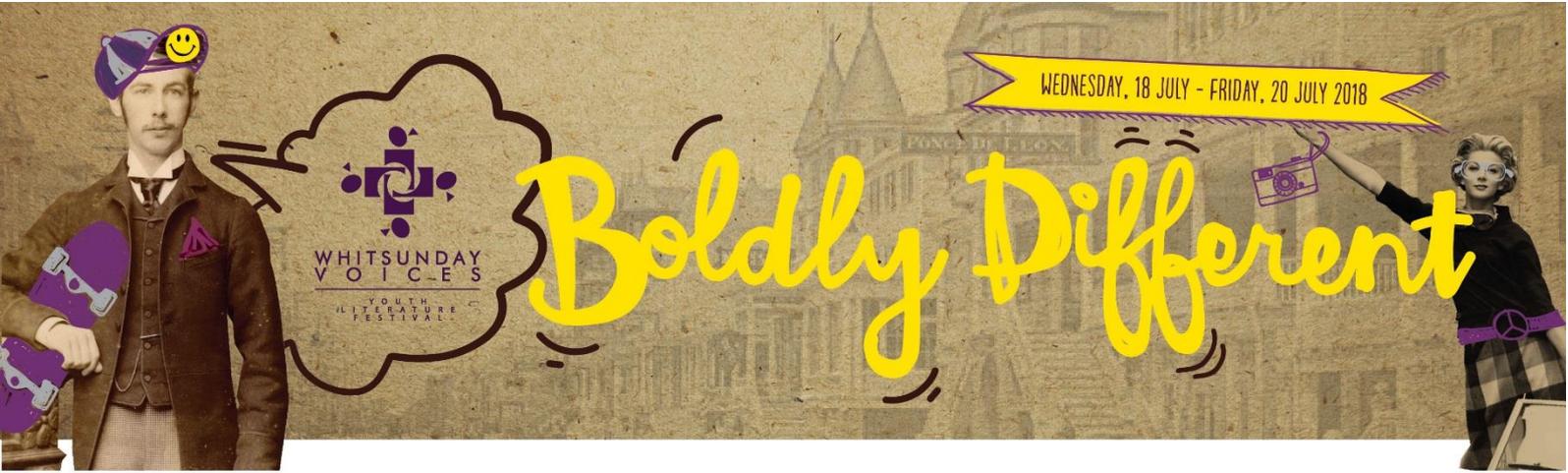
lion cubs! I would never bring money to the park, but suddenly a trail of dollar and cent coins, falling from hands and pockets, led me to the truck.

I got to the line of twenty kids, and shoved and pushed my way to the front, as if I had been hypnotised at the sight of the truck! I stared as I watched my chocolate, vanilla swirl covered in red dipping chocolate and rainbow sprinkles, being prepared before my eyes. I went back to my relaxing, shady position and went to crack the hard coat of red dipping chocolate, but was rudely interrupted.

“Liam!” cries out an over-excited voice. It was my best friend, Kai.

“You got me ice-cream! You’re the best!” I felt like I was on some crazy game show and suddenly had a choice to make.

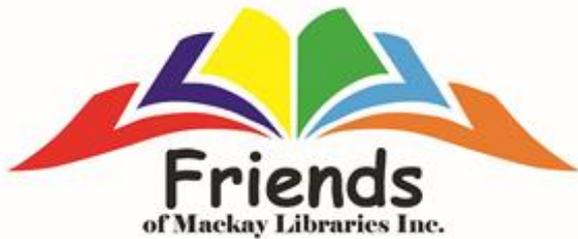
- (a) Give Kai my ice-cream.
- (b) Let him down gently by telling him it’s disgusting.
- (c) Share my ice-cream.
- (d) Break both Kai’s arms so he wouldn’t be able to eat it. (I must confess, I was leaning towards D but I thought that was a bit extreme. Anyway, he lets me cheat off him in class and I wouldn’t be able to do that if he couldn’t write.)



It had to be B. I ran away before Kai could argue with me and was suddenly blinded by the beauty of long, luscious locks and beautiful blue eyes.

“Mmmm, red dipping chocolate and sprinkles. My favourite!” she said.

Without thinking, I offered her the first scrumptious bite. She devoured it! I looked down at what was left of my soggy cone. She suddenly planted a kiss on my cheek. I couldn’t believe it but I’d found something that I liked even better than ice-cream!



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