In 100 words

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well it is basically several stories in 100 words. i got the idea from a contest i entered. first up is luckily unluckily

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In 100 words : Chapter 1

The plane had crashed.

Luckily- No-one was injured.

Unluckily- They were in the middle of no-where.

Luckily - It was very hot.

Unluckily- The sun burnt there skin.

Luckily- They had suncream.

Unluckily- The cream attracted bears.

Luckily- The bear preffered meat to crem.

Unluckily- One of the passengers had meat.

Luckily- They all ran before the bear came.

Unluckily- The bear was faster, stonger and it really wanter meat.

Luckily- There was a rescue helicopter.

Unluckily- Theï¿½bear caught the ladder.

Luckily-ï¿½ It fell.

Unluckily- There wasn't enough space. One had to go.

Moral- Don't ever bring meat.

Chapter 2: There is a penguin in the freezer

"Erm... Amy. I think there's something you need to see..." Jack called out.

She goes to him.

"What do you want?!"

" Oh my Gosh!!" She screams.

There was a penguin in the freezer. It was one of those large freezers in their mum's shop, And there it was..... A penguin.. Skiing like on the ice.

" What do we do?" She shrieks.

"Don't ask me!" Responded Jack.

"Let's get it out."

"No stupid, THAT WILL KILL IT Amy!"

"How did it get her anyway? Walked from the Antarctic?"

At the end they left it and pretended they didn't know.

Chapter 3: Why are you angry at her?

Amy: Why are you angry at Lauren? Steve: Don't know!!? Lauren: What was it I did to you?? Steve: Don't worry. Amy: Okay then Steve. A game. (she goes fast) What do you prefer pears or grapes? Steve: Grapes. Amy: Cake or sweets? Steve: Sweets. Amy: Rice or pasta. Steve: Rice. Amy: Why are you angry at Lauren? Lauren: When did I say that??!! Steve: We played chess. Lauren: I don't play chess.Steve: Yes. It's clear to me. You called me boring thenâ ¦ oops .... Erm well it was a dream... Sorry... (he gets up and goes)

Chapter 4: Letter to myself

Dear future Sunni,

When you are fifty, you should now be a teacher. Also you should have travelled the world and be back here in Berkshire. you should have money. Don't rob a bank though and also if time travel has been established, send me a sign on 10/9/11.

"Excuse me. Someone told me to give you these."

In the future,

" Anything else??" It was the same bar tender.

" No. I had wings earlier.... Much earlier. She then chuckled. She waves to the lady eating wings. The lady waves back to her, then continuous eating the chicken wings.

Chapter 5: There is no such thing as an selfess act

No such thing, as a selfless act- In 100 words

So it was a bet that made me realise this, there is no selfless good deed. Sounds confusing but yeah.

What make me feel more upset was now I owed Sam ten pounds. First to prove my point, I let a bee sting me. It was painful. Seriously, very painful!

He then it wasn't selfless because the bee probably died after stinging me.

So then I went to give money to charity. I thought I'll win because it didn't get any nicer than donating money. I felt good about myself but, it wasn't selfless because I felt good after it.

Chapter 6: The dilemma

Dilemma- In 100 words

"I've found it!! Finally..... I've actually found It." Max shouts happily.

Lisa, Max and Polly were all care kids. Their parents had all died. This pocket watch was not ordinary, it was a time watch. They figured they could use it to change time so they could be with their parents.

" But... It would change time." shouts Polly.

" Yeah but shut up." snapped Lisa.

"Don't you want to be with your parents???" Enquires Max politely.

"What if it weren't meant to be? If it changes our parents might not meet. You won't be born." They had a dilemma.

Chapter 7: Your mother, story one

I saw her, and I knew, she was to be mine. I looked across the bar, just that moment, she stared at me. She then smiled and came to me. " Hi." she said. " I'm Jamie." I don't know, but something felt right. And if I felt it, she must have felt it too. "Erm.. Well I know we just met, but I think that I love you." Yes I know. A moment of insanity. Anyway, She replied with," My name is Sadie.That over there is my boyfriend. you seem nice. My number is 07743155359. Hope we can be friends." she wasn't your mother.

Chapter 8: There is something about Elizabeth

Elizabeth was a victorian girl, and she was fourteen at her time, but then she went into a comma. 150 years later, she wakes up. She didn't age and she is still fourteen. By some miricle, she is bewildered by the twenty-first centuary, but is also amazed. When she wakes up, she meets Sam. Elizabeth and Sam, discover the secrey behind her past. He then changes her name from princess cheese to Elizabeth. But can Elizabeth finally have a normal live

Chapter 9: Face it

Many of us run away from the past. Fears are not confronted and many secrets are buried with the past. What most of us don't realise is that no matter what, it will catch up with us. And we will have to be brave and confront them. But each day as we think it has been evaded, it shows on you, by the way you act when people ask you something related to it. The way you hide, away. But the more you pretend, the more it will effect you, and escalate, till it finally blow.

Chapter 10: It is not worth it

When I was poor, I used to give to people, but being rich has changed me and I don't like what I have turned into. Now I am rich, it's as if I give less money out to others. I remember, I used to beg on the streets, and I used to cursed all those rich snops, but know, I am the one who the unfourtunate curse. I have now driven my family and friends away because of my greediness. They all hate me. I wouldn't share. Is having money worth it? Not at all. It's not.

Chapter 11: It's you!!

" Hi Summer." He hadn't seen her for several years.
She smiled upwardly. She couldn't place him in her mind.
He sensed it. " We went to school together."
"Oh Gosh!!" She suddenly burst. " It's you. How could I forget?"

Then he went.

"Who is he Mother?" Asked her daughter.
"I have not the slightest clue." She replied.
"Oh..... I think he got the impression you remembered."

Summer then let her into her secret.

"When ever you someone thinks that they know you and you have no idea what you do is in an outburst happily say, ' It's you, how could I forget?"

Chapter 12: Green crisp

I was eating crisps, and I pulled out a green one.
"Don't eat it!" My brother shrieked.
I looked at him and ate it.
"It kills you." He said horrified. I then looked startled.
"They kill you?!" I asked him scared.
That was two weeks ago. I haven't died yet. I figured he was lying; trying to trick me. It totally worked. I was so scared, I wet myself that night and my brother laughed his head off. I got my own back. I put his hand in cold water, whilst he was sleeping, and guess what? He wet himself.

Chapter 13: Brave

Brave- In 100 words

"I am well brave, I am" Julian boasted. I just sniggered.

"Really?" I ask him.

"Prove it then." I say.

"How?" He asks.

"I've got an idea." How do you like spaghetti?"

"I like it. Why?"

I laugh.

"You won't like it after this." I say.

"Why?" He asks. I can sense, he is a little scared. I'm not sure if it is because he can sense that I am an evil mastermind. I'm not evil.

"I dare you to eat a worm." I laugh.

He gulps reluctantly as I hand him a worm.

I bet he's not brave now.

Chapter 14: The blue box

"What's in the box?" Martha askes.
"I don't know." I wanted to open it so desperately, but the box wasn't mine. It was grandad's and I had kind of taken it without any authority...
It's not stealing. I will return it. We sit there, in silence. I am wondering what's in there, holding it in my hand. What is in the blue box? Perhaps it's a mini tardis, that can take me anywhere? Martha snatches it from my hands, and opens it... Guess what's inside? a note that says "Ha ha! Fooled you!" Grandad had tricked me with the box.

Chapter 15: Day trip with Grandad

It was my stupid suggestion! I asked mum,
"Should I take grandad out of your hands?"
She was reluctant at first, then she agreed.
I had planned a fun day ou. We'll go by train to Paddington and catch a bus, but it went out of hand. Grandad said, "I need to go toliet. You stay here. I'll be back." So I waited for him in that spot. I stupidly agreed. Thirty minutes later he didn't he return. He had done a runner. I went home and guess what? There was grandad, seated there.
"Best day ever,"
I disagreed though.

Chapter 16: The phone experiment

Phone experiment- In 100 words

"I called you yesterday. You never answered." Sadie sighs.

"Well my phone broke." I try to explain to her.

"How did it break?" She asks me.

"Well." I begin.

"Tragic accident... Very tragic... You know how I always have ideas. Some are stupid. Others are smart; well this one was the worse... so far. Do you know how water has no colour, and the ocean is blue? I had an idea of an experiment. I took a photo of water ... and well my phone broke."

"Idiot!" Sadie says.

"I know that. I've got another idea though."

She just laughs.

Chapter 17: hide and seek

Abby: (Depressed,)
Summer: What's the matter?
Abby: It's nothing. (She then sighs)
Summer: Let's play a game. How about hide and see?Yeah! Let's play!! (she becomes very optimisic)
Abby: I'm not dumb. I rmrmber the last time we played.
(Her mum acts as if she doesn't rmember)
Summer: Well... I can't..
Abby: I hid for an hour, only to realise your car was gone. Just disappered huh?
Summer: No.. I remember now. You were suppose to find me at the shoe shop. You were confused... Don't blame me.
Abby: Yeah! Blame me. (sarcastically)
Summer: Let's go play hide and seek.

Chapter 18: Gone

Gone; just gone. She departed when I was ten years old. I waited for her to come back, but she never.

Mum's stuff were scattered on the floor. Mum was one of those people who took pride in domestic bliss, but could never extend that same manner to her own room.

Her perfume fragranced the air and her voice echoed. It was the same as every day, only, she wasn't there. She wasn't there to spray her perfume; to talk or mess her stuff up.

"She just went to the shops." Dad said holding me. His eyes breaming with tears.

Chapter 19: The Apothecary

The apothecary wasn't really impressive or remotely welcoming. It was a small stuffy wooden shop, crammed with wooden tables and jars. Dust had speckled the air and dusk had immortally fallen. The room was dressed in a metallic stench of blood, and in every corner, spider webs lurked, as if they were eyes, doomed to witness the horrors of apothecary. Through a slit in the wooden door, the slightest pinch of life and light, snuck in. Still, that light was extinguished by the vast darkness in the room.

This was a place where evil dwelled, and was rendered to serve.

Chapter 20: The bird plan

"WHAT THE!!!!" Jill shouts. I just look over and smirk. That's what she deserved for not returning my ball. I accidently threw it over her fence, but she said 'finders keepers, looser weepers,'.

Only, I am not a looser or weeper, and I decided, that I'll get even. Well my mum keeps laxatives, which gave me a thought. She keeps birds in her garden under her gazebo. I know, that's weird. Anyway, what I did was threw bread soaked in laxatives over her fence. And yes, the birds, as I expected, did eat it, and pooped all over her head.

Chapter 21: Revenge

I knew I was in trouble when her blood was covered on my hands. I never meant to kill her, but that hardly matters, when she's dead.

I once confided in a friend, that my family was falling apart, because my dad was cheating. She promised she wouldn't tell, but placed conditions on her silence.

It eventually went out. My mum drank her life away, and dad moved to London. My entire life collapsed!

She told, and since then, I embarked on a mission to make her pay. She needed to experience my pain. Only, it's out of hand now.

Chapter 22: Freedom

There are always strings attached. Freedom; what us wanted. I wanted to soar through the skies, without a care in the world, but there were so many strings suspending me there. Family, friends. Etc. The truth is, freedom is an illusion, and whilst it may be all you want; what will make you happy, you can find happiness in other ways.

In this world, it is all about the size of your wallet, and the influence you have. You can still have freedom within boundaries though, because if freedom is what makes you happy, you can still be happy anyway.

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