Coventry Building Society's Young Writer of the Year competition 2024

Smile

The clock struck midnight it was the start of a new year and he still hasn ' t come back. My mum always asks me to write my wish on a leaf in the new year and all my wishes were the same every year, I held the leaf in my hand gently but tightly and slowly placed a foot on the fresh, green grass. It was never windy in the new year and this year wasn ' t any different. I opened my fist carefully and watched the leaf move from side I side until it reached the floor. I sat down, hugged my knees, tears streaming down my face, when a sudden gust of wind spread the tear drops around my face, blowing the leaf away. I quickly walked back inside our small house, and stared into space, I didn ' t even know what to do anymore. " Elizabeth " someone called my name " Elizabeth " did the wish finally come true? It couldn ' t. It couldn ' t. It was probably just a way to cope right? " Elizabeth " now the voice sounded familiar. I slowly turned my head and burst into tears. I sprung up at him and squeezed so tightly that I could ' ve suffocated him. He smiled at me, and the warm smile spread across my face turned into a frown. There was no smile in his eyes. I took a step backwards, beads of sweat flowing through my face. I whispered with a tremble in my voice. " You ' re not real, are you? " He looked down at the floor, clearly tearing up, and spoke quietly " No, I ' m not " He placed a hand on my shoulder, trying to reassure me but I couldn ' t feel anything touch my shoulder. Until I realised that he was fading into thin air. " No, please come back! Real or not I need to say something to you I haven ' t had the chance to say " " What is it? " " I love you " And he was gone. Forever.

Alessandra - Year 6
Walsgrave C of E Primary School