



3rd prize
11-13 years age
group

Name: Joy H

Age: 11

Bio of author: Hello, my name is Joy and I am 11 years old this year. I have a passion for reading because I like to feel that I'm in the main character's shoes. When I open a book I like, I just can't stop reading! My favourite genre of books to read are war and history, mystery and crime, and fantasy. I have decided to enter this competition because I am inspired by books to write narratives. Also because I have never done this competition and I want to try it out for fun. That's me.

Title: What was behind the door?

Judge's notes: "A sweet and heart-warming story."

"Cute story and sweet moral without being sanctimonious."

What was behind the door?

What was behind the door? The man in a suit hesitated. He looked at all five doors. All the doors had a word written on them, the words were "Boss", "Pets", "Family", "Money" and "Fame". The man knew

this was an extremely hard decision, so he looked at the first door. The first door's word was "Boss". What would the word boss mean? The man started imagining. He saw all the people listening to him and following his orders. They brought drinks to him when he said he was thirsty, food to him when he was hungry. The floor looked dirty so he ordered people to clean it to be as bright as daylight. Everyone listening to me would be pretty enjoyable, but no one would actually love and care about me, do I deserve to be actually loved?

Then, he looked at the second door, the word was "Pets". His imagination began again, as he made the bed in his little townhouse, his pet dog Maggie was barking like crazy. After he gave her some treats she stopped. They snuggled on the couch watching some Netflix and how amazingly soft and warm Maggie's fur was! It felt so smooth and silky! But do I deserve people that love me?

He glanced at the third door, "Family". He pictured his whole family, his wife and three children, all eating the delicious dinner his wife had cooked. The kids all grinned cheerfully and were complimenting how yummy the food was. Then suddenly the kids were fighting, they were as loud as a thunder storm! But soon enough his wife had calmed the children down and things went back to normal. He really loved his family, but did he deserve to have a more luxurious life?

He glimpsed at the word "Money". This one was probably the craziest one. He saw a massive mansion on his own private island. The collection of colourful and expensive cars. He was as rich as a king! His servants were cleaning the mansion and private chefs were cooking so many scrumptious tasting foods. It was amazing to be rich, but wouldn't it be incredible to be more than rich? To be well known around the world?

The last door was "Fame". He started imagining the word. He was in the newspapers, searched up on google. He had fans chanting his name, everyone wanted to snap a selfie with him! But the paparazzi, he thought, they wouldn't give him any privacy. He couldn't even go to the public bathroom alone! There might be false information online about things he did or said. Did he deserve to have no privacy and lots of false information about him? They would just be so

invasive! He thought about the doors, and decided he wanted love and caring people in his life. With an answer in his head, He walked towards the “Family” door with an enormous smile.