

Junior Division Prose (16-20 years)

Emma Cole, St. John's

Jubilance (an excerpt)

From an outside perspective, the Jubilance Theatre is a marvel; located in Cow River, Ontario, the sixty-two year old building is pretty much the only interesting thing about our town. It's tall, wide, and foolishly, optimistically grand in a way that makes Cow River look even more inconsequential than it is already. It's our fun fact, our landmark, our history. Marvelous opulence in the middle of a small Canadian town; how thrilling!

But to those of us who live here, Jubilance Theatre is a normality. It's where the elementary school takes field trips when something else falls through. It's the bright lights you have to squint away from when driving down an otherwise understated main road. And to me, it's where Lucas and I landed jobs as ushers the summer after our senior year.

By some miracle, us two dipshits had charmed our way into the retro bowtie-and-vest uniform that was a trademark of the 'Jubilance Theatre Experience.'