

Junior Prose Section (15 years & under)

Samantha Morgan, Colliers

**The Darkest Times (an excerpt)**

At first, I thought October 25th would be the worst day of my life, but each and every day since, have been worse. The first few days were filled with sadness and grief, but lately, all I feel is anger. Anger at myself, for calling them, and making them drive home instead of staying at a hotel. Anger at my father, for listening to me, even though he was in no state to drive. Anger towards the moose. It's pathetic really, feeling anger towards a woodland forest animal, but it helps to blame something. Anything, anyone, it's easier to blame anyone but myself.