

Senior Division, Percy Janes First Novel Award

Susan Flanagan, St. John's

Supermarket Baby (an excerpt)

All Henry had to do was pick up four dozen eggs.

This was not the day for a full-blown grocery run. That required preparation. Menu planning and the like.

Today would be a quick in and out with the items listed neatly on the lined yellow paper in his pocket.

Henry didn't need to consult the list. He knew what was on it; and because he noted items geographically according to their location in the store, he also knew where to find them.

So it was that Henry Larsson wearing his favourite Boston toque, wrangled a Smart-car-sized trolley from the outdoor coral and made his way through Sobeys automatic doors, with no inkling that this trip would change his life in unimaginable ways.