

Junior Division, Prose

Gabriella Kum, St. John's

Mother (an excerpt)

She grabbed my hand and led me through the forest. My mind had gone blank. She was taking me places. I saw the sunrise, the ravines, and the countless constellations in the sky. But the whole time it felt like a fever dream--as if I wasn't there. My head was hurting. She kept speaking, telling me tales and chronicles of her adventures, but I couldn't seem to make out a word of what she was saying. Something wasn't right. I felt like my whole body was taken over. I was saying things I never meant and my mind couldn't perceive. Days, maybe months have passed. But I felt like a prisoner to my mind and my only window was my eyes.

I looked at the woman next to me. Something was happening. She began to look more and more distorted with each glance I took. Her arms grew longer her crimson eyes went blank, and she grew taller and taller each second. You could see her skin growing whiter and her hair looked as if it was falling out. She met my eyes and shivers went down my spine.

"You know I love you, right Sora?" She asked.