Use these prompts to write 100 words of a story. It can be about ANYTHING that comes to your mind when you see or read it. Whichever one you don’t do this morning you can do tomorrow morning. Be ready to share and capture the attention of your audience. Get creating!



**“What! You’ve never been to the moon?” the boy in my class said smiling cruelly.**

**I stood rooted to the spot, in front of a sea of new people. I rubbed the sleeve of my school jumper between my fingers and looked down at the floor, humiliated.**

Dr Gatson was going to be the most famous explorer of his generation, he thought as he looked out at what he had unearthed. Rubies, diamonds, sapphires would soon be regarded as low-class tat once he had excavated this treasure trove.

Colours he had never seen, that his brain struggled to register, sparkled and glimmered in front of his eyes.

He had been right all along. There was treasure beneath the Earth’s crust. If only the methods he had used to extract it had been legal. But he would deal with that later. He was richer than any man on Earth right now. He had the power to make them disappear if he wanted to. Just one handful of these stones would be worth billions. And here was a cave, the size of London – the first of many – completely filled with them.

The boy continued to mock me even after the teacher scalded him and placed her hands on my shoulders.

“I’m sorry Miss,” he said smothering the smirk with the back of his hand, “it’s just weird. Who hasn’t been to the moon? I mean it’s 2059, the only people who haven’t been to the moon are either poor or criminals.”

It was clear he had decided that I was both. And he was half right. My parents were there right now. But for a million reasons, they had to leave me behind when they went.

I stared at the floor. If I looked up I might end up in trouble. His face would no longer look like that. That was the reason I was here after all, my temper.



name