

# THE ANNUAL DSC SHORT STORY COMPETITION

---

*If you could go anywhere...  
If you could be anything...  
What would you choose?*

**2021**

---

**WINNING ENTRY**

**Nicole Li, Year 8 EAL**



**DONCASTER**  
SECONDARY COLLEGE

---

# TITLE: LIGHT

## GENRE: FANTASY & ADVENTURE

Bang!

A ball of light flew out of my arm, and that is the last scene I saw before I fell into the darkness. Pain spreads all over the body from my waist. "Thank you so much." I hear a tiny voice, then I see something is shining. It is ... an elf with special green eyes! "My name is Peter, that child you saved" the tiny elf begins. Oh, I remember that, I was walking on the street today when I saw a car was about to hit a child. Before my brain could react, I rushed out, hugged the child, and pushed him forward... "Thank you for saving me, to express my gratitude, I can fulfill one of your wishes." A wish! I feel excited. "Oh, really? Then ..." I try to think about it,

*"Can I be an elf like you? I want to fly!"*

The last thing I saw is a smile on Peter's face, white light suddenly strikes.

When I open my eyes nervously, I can't believe my eyes. Everything around me is brilliant, the world is full of huge forests and castles, every elf plays leisurely. "Welcome to the world of elves. The other side of it is the human's world" Peter stops for a while and sounds proudly, "but because of magic, they can't see us!" That is my ideal world! I can play with my friends blissfully and don't need to worry about other things. However, there is one thing weird. When night falls, the whole world is shrouded in, and no underage elves are allowed to hang out. "This's because some fierce beast may appear overnight, and only adult elves are able to resist their attacks" Peter says eagerly. "After a while, we will go to the tallest tower to be tested and will be able to reach adulthood!" I didn't think deeply about it at that time.

Sometimes I have an unreal feeling when I was having fun with elves, the whole world seems to be too perfect, no conflict, no complaint, no fight except self-defense from beasts, everyone has an enjoyable smile on their faces. Also, after spending a few days doing nothing but playing, a sense of emptiness is felt in my heart. I start

missing my home. Are my parents and friends looking for me anxiously? Do they feel sad and missing me?

The tragedy happens a week after, which is a rainy day. Peter walks to the tower with me excitedly, "Today I am going to be an adult, and tomorrow is going to be your turn!" "Good luck!" I am also infected by his mood and become happy.

Finally, he walks out of the tower at dusk with mysterious eyes. "Follow me!" He holds my hands and begins running. "Where are we going?" "To enforce justice." I am confused. We soon arrive at the edge of the world.

I watch Peter open a small gap between the two worlds from behind the tree and make a little colorful bird. "What are you doing?" I am scared, it is not allowed. The bird flies through the gap and attracts a young child, she runs towards to it. I have an ominous hunch.



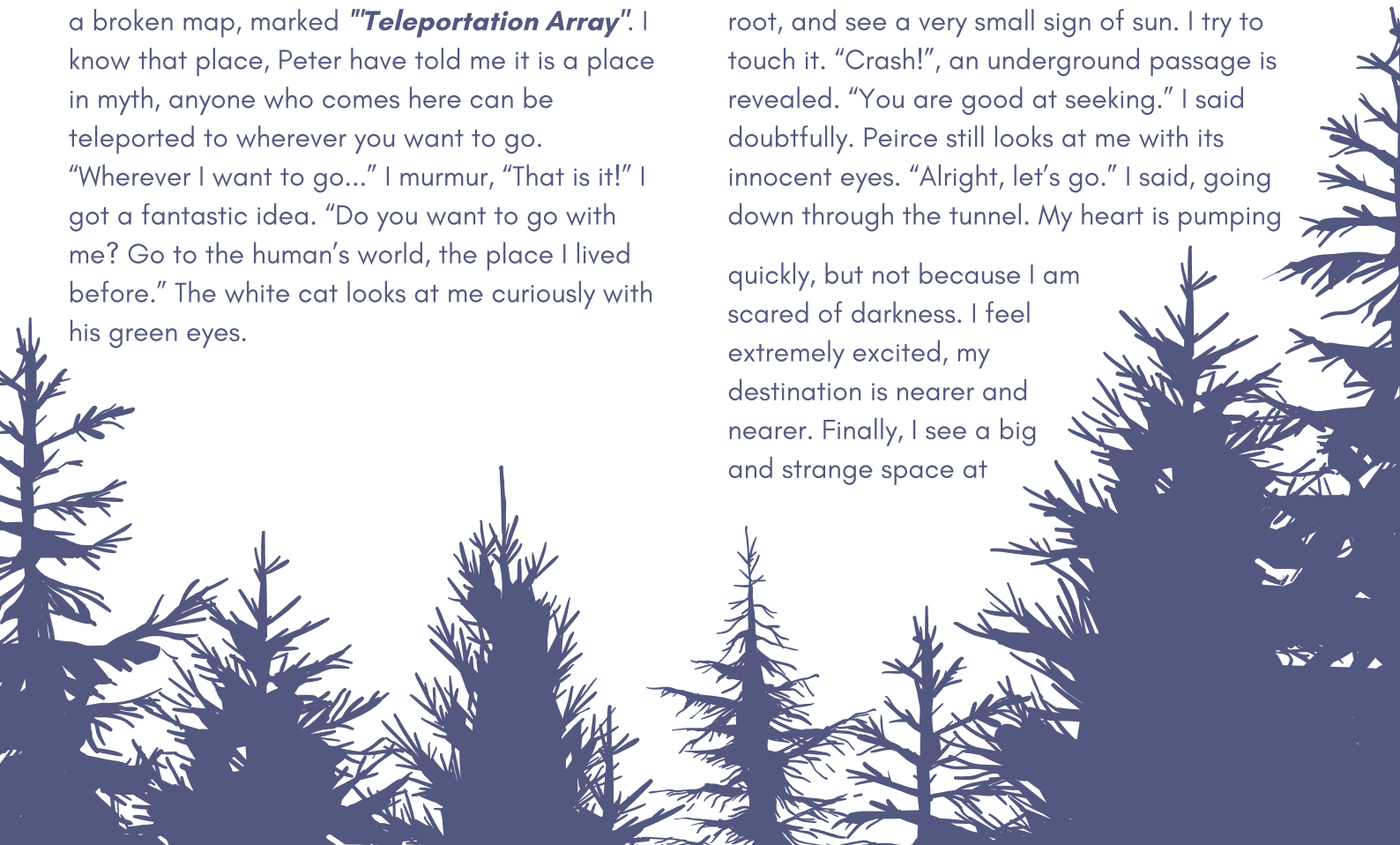
---

"Crack!" blood splatters. With my hands and feet cold, I see Peter's eyes are flashing with bloodthirsty light. "You've captured a young soul, congratulations." The corners of the old leader's mouth seems to reach behind his ears. His sentence just like a switch. I was too focused on what Peter was doing and didn't notice when the crowd gathered here. The crowd rush forward to snatch and eat the corpse. Peter caught that crying soul, walked forward to me with a big smile. I can't help it anymore, I scream, I turned around and ran away.



Today is the third day of my departure. I am hiding in an abandoned farm. The cold night breeze mixes with the faint sound of fighting from afar and slaps my face. It's so warm in that pile of straw that I don't want to get out anymore. I get up at last and say good morning to Peirce, which is a green-eyed white cat I found on the way to escape, it reminds me Peter. I don't dare to go and find him because I am now a fugitive who is worth a load of money. Crazy elves are looking for me everywhere, I need to go to a safe place with no people. However, the place I want to go most now is Earth, go back to my home. I have never missed that ordinary life so much. Peirce yawns, the paper under his belly is revealed. It is a broken map, marked "**Teleportation Array**". I know that place, Peter have told me it is a place in myth, anyone who comes here can be teleported to wherever you want to go. "Wherever I want to go..." I murmur, "That is it!" I got a fantastic idea. "Do you want to go with me? Go to the human's world, the place I lived before." The white cat looks at me curiously with his green eyes.

So we start the journey to the Teleportation Array. Peirce and I leave this farm secretly when there is no elf around. According to the map, we need to go through a forest along the edge of the world. "That is lucky," I say, "Very few elves go there." Nevertheless, I still have to be really careful. Peirce isn't, however. It runs fast and joyfully. After that, "A secret underground tunnel? Where is it?" I search the whole ground but no sign of underground passage is found. Peirce turns its eyes around, just like looking for something. Abruptly, it tugs at the corner of my clothes to a flat ground with a giant tree. "What are you doing? I've searched here for several times!" I bend down and take a closer look at the root, and see a very small sign of sun. I try to touch it. "Crash!", an underground passage is revealed. "You are good at seeking." I said doubtfully. Peirce still looks at me with its innocent eyes. "Alright, let's go." I said, going down through the tunnel. My heart is pumping quickly, but not because I am scared of darkness. I feel extremely excited, my destination is nearer and nearer. Finally, I see a big and strange space at



---

the end of the passage, some dark red stripes intersperse. "So that is the... Teleportation Array?" I swallow and take a deep breath. "Do you want to go with me, Peirce? Leave this horrible world?" The green-eyed cat suddenly shows a weird look, and seems to be smiling. "OK, three, two, one, to the Earth!" Without warning, a dazzling white light flashed, and I could finally leave.

I open my eyes, seeing the ceiling of an operating room. Where am I? I feel lost for a moment, but then I just realize here is the tower, I am waiting for the test for being a grown-up. My head hurts terribly, it feels like I have forgotten something important. Nurse elf is grinning, "It is time for you to enforce justice." "Enforce...justice..." I look out of the window, it is nearly night and gets windy. There is something roaring in my blood, I long to taste the seductive human soul and blood. I get excited when I think of those delicious souls. "Time to go!" My friend Peter comes to remind me when I just came out. He is a green-eyed elf, my best friend. Peter can turn himself to a cat, it is his magical ability. He shows me, it is lovely white cat, eyes have the same color with him.

*By Nicole Li*