

Finish It!

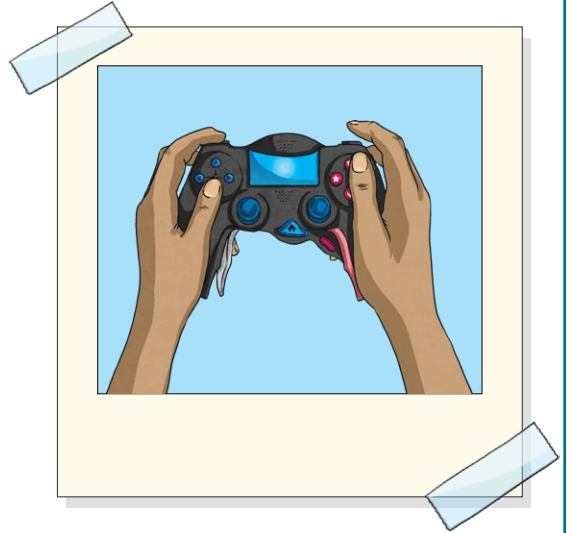
Read the narrative below and write an ending for it. Try to be as creative as you can while also adding your own spin on it.

Daisy had been training all year for this one moment. Her eyes were fixed on the try line and her ears were tuned in to any potential defenders coming her way. 'This was her time', she thought. Time to sprint down the field and hope that no one could catch her. She could feel the dry dirt flicking up from her sprigs as she ran. 'This was it!', she thought. Her thighs were burning, her chest was pounding and she didn't think she could maintain the speed. She was going to win the championship for her team...



Read the narrative below and write an ending for it. Try to be as creative as you can while also adding your own spin on it.

Callum hasn't moved all day. Apart from the odd toilet break and occasionally searching the kitchen for food, he had been focused on levelling up on his game. All of his friends had deemed it impossible and given up weeks ago, but Callum thought he might just get it... if only he could spend a bit longer on it. That was about 40 hours ago. His mum was losing her patience – the dog hadn't been walked, his blinds remained closed and half the kitchen plates and cups were piling up on his desk. According to his mum, his bedroom was a health and safety hazard. But it would be worth it if he could just find the solution...



Read the narrative below and write an ending for it. Try to be as creative as you can while also adding your own spin on it.

"Where did I put them?" Beau murmured to himself. Dad was going to be so mad if he knew that Beau had lost his brand new glasses, he had only just got them last week. As he tossed clothes from under the bed into piles in the middle of the room, Beau came up with a variety of excuses he could try next time Dad questioned why he wasn't wearing his glasses. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw something move. A black and white blur scurried away as if hiding something. "BUSTER", yelled Beau as he chased him down the hallway...



Read the narrative below and write an ending for it. Try to be as creative as you can while also adding your own spin on it.

Annie was the worst cook in the world. Her kids made fun of her all the time because the food was basically inedible. No matter what, Annie managed to make even the most basic of recipes taste disgusting. She spent hours upon hours researching cooking techniques, searching online for easy recipes and trying to follow them to the letter. But even with careful precision and encouragement from her children, she still failed. Annie decided enough was enough! She was a strong, capable woman and could do this! She planned a dinner that even a celebrity chef would struggle to cook, prepared a list of all the things to do and got cooking...