



50-Word Stories

Brand new bite-sized fiction every weekday!

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The story below was taken from *fiftywordstories.com*. Read and think of a title to it.

He loved her on sight. Besotted, he followed her everywhere. She neither knew nor cared.

He vowed one day they would be together. It might take years but he could wait.

For now, he must content himself with haunting her house.

The dead shouldn't fall in love with the living.

What kind of story do you think it is?

() A love story

() A scary story

() A sad story

Why do you think so?

The story below has been modified to have 100 words. Turn it into a 50-word story. Make small changes if necessary.

Sunday Morning Call

It's Sunday morning and, just as Every Sunday at 10 AM, Lucy calls. Initially, I explained that she had the wrong number, and that I am not who she wants to speak to. But Lucy always forgets. So, after some time, I give up trying to explain and start to pretend to be her dead daughter. We talk. We laugh. We exchange I-love-yous. She says good-bye. And calls again the following Sunday. Every week.

Today is Sunday again. It's 10:01 AM. I get worried. I wait by the phone. For the first Sunday in seven years, the phone stays silent.

Go to www.fiftywordstories.com. Read the stories whose titles appeal to you.

Choose one story and practice reading it. Tell the story to your classmates.