

CLiF Two-Sentence Writing Contest

Using only TWO SENTENCES, tell us a story about the sky.

- This story could be about something you saw in the sky.
- This story could be about something that happens in the sky.
- This story could be straight out of your imagination.

The only rules are the story has to be by you, and you have only two sentences to tell it.

Otherwise, **the sky's the limit!**

There is a tiger in space and he eats the sun every-night. The sun always grows back in the morning, but the tiger comes back every-night to keep eating and eating and eating.



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Yesterday it was Raining,
and when the Rain stopped a
SPARKLY Rainbow came out.
Then a baby unicorn with a
diamond on top of its horn jum-
ped over the Rainbow!



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I am a slow moving
colorful hot air balloon.
When I look down at
the rushing city. I see
mini cars, huge build-
ings, hungry people,
colorful traffic lights,
and Central Park.



April, age 10

Sun, breaking through
light clouds
on a quiet
morning.

Hawks dart
across

the
sky,

a flash of black
against forever

B L U E.

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The sky ~~in~~ night has
dippers and filled with life.
I think that the night
in the sky filled with my
ancestors passed on
through time and I
still see the life in
the star of there heart.



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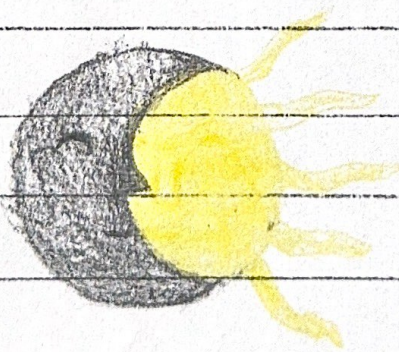
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The Dark Eclipse

The sun and the moon embrace each other, for long have they waited to touch. Blocking all light from the spinning earth, the birds go to sleep and the animals rest.



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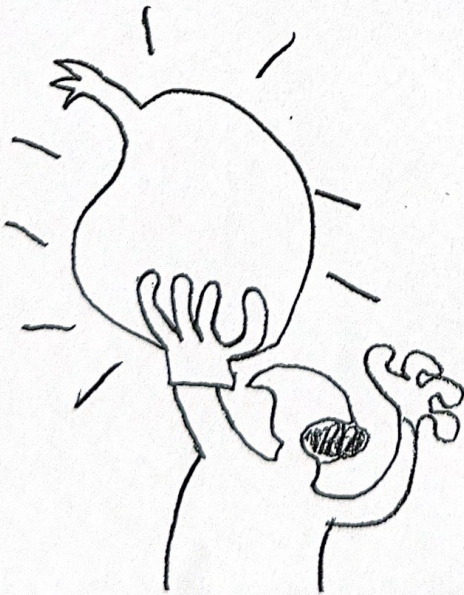
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Running as fast as he can, the
Star Thief ran from the Greek
God Artemis with stars in his
sack of light. Woosh, an arrow
cuts his sack of light and the
stars pour out and fill the sky.



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An eagle flies late in the night,
under starry skies, filled with light;
far he flies o'er sleeping lands,
o'er ice cold snow and red hot sands.
On wings so swift, he tucks and cries,
great talons lift a yummy prize,
down arrives as he flies to his nest;
his freshly caught meal tastes the best.

