

POSITIVE WORDS 100-WORD STORIES

By Rachel Loveday

**These 100-word stories were written for Positive Words Magazine's monthly mini-competitions. Every month, a story had to have a specific keyword. These stories were written for the 2012 mini-competitions and the keywords are bolded.*

LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL

Last year I went through a mid-life crisis—well an early mid-life crisis as I'm only twenty-one years old.

Last year I made the **discovery** that I have absolutely no idea who I am or what I want out of life, which is a really scary realisation to come to. However with some counselling and soul searching, I found myself and what I want.

And now I'm the happiest I have ever been. I have a new job, a new relationship, a new life. There's something to be said for having an early mid-life crisis.

THE MATCHMAKER

His name is Cooper, but everyone calls him **Cupid** for his uncanny ability to match make and get it right. Almost everyone he has matched up has either married or is about to.

This year I didn't want to spend my 27th Valentine's Day alone, so that's why I contacted Cupid. I gave him my age, hobbies, likes/dislikes and previous relationship history and in return, he promised me a perfect match.

But of course, I spent my 27th Valentine's Day alone anyway because my "perfect match" stood me up! So much for that!

Damn it!

THE FIRST HARVEST

My husband and I live about five kilometres away from Toowoomba and at the beginning of last year our crops were destroyed by the flash floods, luckily our lives and our house were miraculously spared. January 10th 2011 was the worst day of our lives.

But here we are twelve months later about to start **harvesting**, we don't have as many crops as we usually do, but I imagine that you would understand why.

It's amazing how much can happen in twelve months and how resilient you can be after something so devastating.

THE MAGICIAN'S ASSISTANT

When I was a little girl, I believed in **magic**.

I was amazed at the magician's ability to pull a rabbit out of a top hat and make his assistant disappear, but when I became a magician's assistant, I learnt the truth about the magic.

But today I had to believe because my son wanted a magician at his birthday party.

After the magician turned his wand into a bunch of roses, he gave one of them to me.

"Nice trick! I haven't seen that one in a while." I whispered in his ear.

"Who said it was a trick?" He asked with a cheeky smile.

AN ETERNAL FRIEND

It's amazing how much a **goldfish** can mean to a little girl.

A goldfish can be a nuance to an adult who has to look after it but to a little girl it can be a friend, a confidante, a good listener, despite having no ears. My daughter named hers "James" and she loves him.

That is the reason why I'm going to the effort to replace James in the middle night, I found the original James dead this morning whilst doing my chores.

I hope to God that Olivia doesn't wake up.

BLISS

The feeling of **contentment** doesn't usually last long in the field of medicine.

I get up at 5am and work my arse off for twelve hours to keep some patients alive, to help others with various medical problems and sometimes I have to explain to a distraught family why their loved one died-I hate that part of the job most of all.

So how do I find contentment? By finding the little things that get me through the day which are eating chocolate, reading the daily newspaper and cuddling my boyfriend. I feel real contentment if I can manage to do all three.

The last day I managed that was last week, hopefully today I can end the dry spell.

VISION

I don't know what it's like to be **blind** and I hope I never do.

I see blind people walking in the mall with their canes, guide dogs and loved ones. I wonder what it would be like, how hard it must be, what they're missing out on. I know they adapt and find their own ways to live, but I can't imagine it would be easy.

I thank God for the gift of my vision and I thanked Charlie at the Guide Dog Training Association for finding a place for me. I can help out and give back.

UNDERDOG

I was never a pretty girl, boys never wanted to date me, I'm smart and despite studying my arse off for four years at uni, I only ended up with dead end jobs.

But that all changed when I wrote my first book. It has been on the bestseller list for the last twelve months, I have fans who love having their picture taken with me and want my autograph and next week I will get to brag about my fabulous life at my high school reunion, I'll be all dolled up and I'll have my handsome husband with me!

I really showed them!

Who's the **underdog** now!?

LONELY, LITTLE RICH GIRL

It's not always easy being **rich**. People think I have an easy life. That I have no financial, physical or mental worries, that I have it all, but the grass isn't always greener.

I'm single because I can't trust men, because they know who I am and majority of the time, they only want my money. I have people constantly telling me I should give money to charity that I don't need money, I have had people con me. They also think that because I'm rich that I have no feelings or that I'm a bad person.

It's not true.

DIRECTIONS

All I see on road signs are **arrows**. Arrows pointing left, right, straight ahead and even one to turn around and go back.

I travel a lot for work, I have a good job (I guess). People think I have a glamorous lifestyle because I travel and get to stay in five-star motels, but I'm lonely and want a different life.

And now, after driving for two hours, I'm at a crossroads, literally! I've decided today is the day I quit, drive away and never come back. I can either go left, right or straight ahead.

I just wish someone could make my mind up for me and tell me what direction I should go in.

ENGAGEMENT RING

I'm so happy! I'm 30 and I'm finally engaged! I thought it would never happen! I'm marrying a smart and handsome man after nearly giving up on dating because it seemed like no one wanted me!

Not only is Simon smart and handsome, but he is also thoughtful. I have never wanted a diamond ring because that's what every woman has, so he had a special blue **Topaz** engagement ring made for me!

I hope he has a blue Topaz wedding ring made to match!

I can't wait to get married!

A FEMININE NECESSITY

Stockings! Why the hell do we women need them? They get runs in them, they tear, they smell after a long day of running around the office, they're extremely tight, especially if you're like me who forgot to read the size because I was in a hurry buying them to replace a pair that tore when I got dressed!

The only positive thing about them is that they can make the legs look smoother and sexier, but that's about it!

And of course my aforementioned second pair of stockings tore as I was ranting at you!
Damn it!