Distractions

By Raymond R.

Henry was determined to win the writing contest. He had an original idea for the plot. He had figured out the opening of his story and memorized it. He even learnt who each character was by heart! Although, he still hadn’t written the story yet. He knew he could do it, though. Nothing would stop him, nothing could stop him.

Right?

Well, once he sat down, Henry wrote a few words, then became mesmerized by the button on the top of his pen. After half an hour of clicking that button, he realized he’d better get back to work. But then he realized The Wild Robot was on his table! So he picked up that book and started reading.

An hour passed.

Once he came to the ending (it was great), he pulled out his pen. A half second before the pen touched the paper, he heard a truck.

The truck made him think of ducks.

The ducks made think of a pond.

The pond made him think of James Bond.

Because of this, he plopped lazily on the couch to watch some spy movies. While Henry was watching the spy movie, he started thinking about various titles for his story. Then he came up with the greatest title known to man! It was thought-provoking. It was funny. It was creative! But because he was getting to the good part of the movie, he quickly forgot about it.

After Henry got to the climax of the black-and-white spy movie, his mom walked into the room, shut off the TV and then asked him, “Did my boy do his math homework?”

Not wanting to disappoint his mother, Henry obediently marched up to his cramped bedroom, determined to ace his math homework. Nothing could stop him, nothing would stop him.

Right?