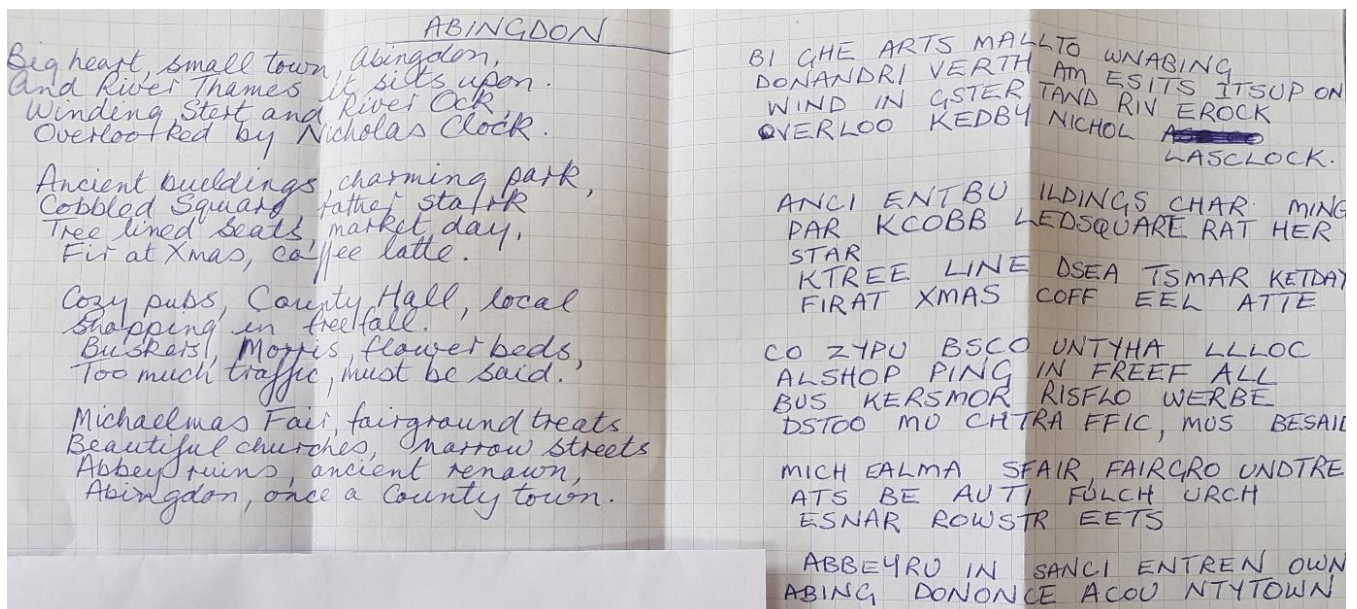


Over 17 Winners

First prize

Abingdon – by Ann Robson



Runners-up

A Ghost of a Chance – by Rod Hunt

Charley, the last visitor to leave that afternoon realised she had left her bag on a chair in the Long Gallery. She ran back, but to her astonishment found it lying on the floor. The contents of the bag were untouched. There was nobody to be seen! How strange! Then she saw him, just for split second - a monk in brown habit on *that* very chair! Then he disappeared. Surely a ghost!

‘How lucky you are,’ said the Curator, locking up. ‘Not many have seen the monk.’

‘Lucky?’ thought Charley. ‘Hmm!’

She bought a lottery ticket and won £100.

Sometimes – by Imogen Hargreaves

There are places in the world where history never really fades. It lingers, layer upon layer, and sometimes those layers break and crack and you can have one footstep in the present and one in the past.

Built upon stories and words and memories, of buns falling from rooftops and bricks building upwards. Sit in the Abbey in silence, close your eyes; you can sometimes hear whispers of the people there before. Sometimes see the ghosts in the corner of your eyes. That's my hometown; a footprint of the past that we stand upon, dig deeper, and make our own.