YALS 2012 literary competition winners

B1

The lost suitcase

Years ago when I was walking along the dark road, outside the town, I found a large suitcase, made of steel. When I looked inside, I found out that it was full of diamonds. That's when the adventure started.

A zombie started chasing me. His limbs were bloody and he had one and a half eye. He took out his liver and threw it at me. I got hit in the head and my cerebrospinal fluid started leaking. I was afraid that he might suck my soul, but I used to fight zombies before, so this one was piece of cake for me.

That's when I woke up, but zombie was there, in my bedroom, staring at me. He claimed the suitcase and disappeared mysteriously. And that's when I really woke up.

Luka Milošević, Penguin