

THE AISLE

100 Word Story: The Aisle

The woman walked slowly down the aisle. Up ahead, she could see the man she loved, looking down at his hands, thinking. Her own hands were wrapped around flowers: red roses. Pretty. She smiled. All around her were people, and in the background she could hear soft music playing. A piano, humming through the air. A love song.

She reached her fiancé at last, and looked into his deep, kind, loving eyes...

"Baked beans for tea?" he asked, holding up a Heinz tin.

"Sure," she replied, placing the flowers in the shopping trolley. Together, they walked slowly down the aisle.

By Catherine Kerr (Year 14)

