

2023

Celestial Cuisine

[School featured]

For years, nothing could satiate my finicky tastebuds. From rocks and salts to gourmet meals no human could possibly afford in their lifetimes. Yet, here I am. A ginormous table with golden plates. Foods I have never seen before, prepared by only the best chefs in the world.

It was their best recipe—what they call ‘Celestial Cuisine’. One so delicious that it seemed like a divine plate bestowed by God himself.

Picking up the cutlery, I dug the fork into a ball of golden caramel. Juice flowed out like honey from a honeycomb. Without a second thought, I stuffed it into my mouth.

However, there was no taste. All it did, was enlarge my body—a ball of pitch-black void, drifting in outer space, to live in loneliness evermore

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Year Written: 2023

Word Count: 130

Writer Notes:

Since I'm writing these notes in late 2023 and beyond, and this fiction was written earlier that year, I have no idea why this story was so short; sitting at a meagre 130 words. Maybe they changed the word limit? Anyway, this was written for my school's flash fiction competition. If you've already read Suicide, you would know that this story was a replacement due to the announcement of the theme. Unexpectedly, this actually got me an honorary mention(aka second place) in the level; I have the certificate for it sitting somewhere in my house :P. Let me know if you think I could have gotten first place with Suicide instead!

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