



## Happy New Year

It's midnight, we're now in 1930. Happy New Year Dale... I should be with my wife and my kids but no, I'm here in this police car, drinking alone. I should stop drinking...Yeah, I should. It's been a while since I didn't see my kids... Maybe 5 or 6 years. Would they recognize my face if they could see me ? And my wife, did she marry again ? I suppose so, she's a really pretty woman. I just can't bear this idea. A call on the police station, a 8 13 code, I don't answer. Damn... My head hurts so much... It's fortunate that a whisky bottle lied in the glove compartment. My uniform is stained... I miss my kids. I want to be with them. Especially tonight, it's goddamn new year's eve ! And if my wife's new husband tries to interpose him... Well, I'll shoot him with this gun. I look at the gun on the back seat... Now then I'm drunk it seems alive... It ? Or he... Another call on the radio, another 8 13. I don't answer. I have to go with my kids ! I take the gun on the back seat, turn off the radio and get out of the car. I take a last look to the crashed car in the gully. My head is bleeding. It seems that the two policemen died



PAPER PLANE  
ENGLISH PRIZE

When they crossed the windshield. Finally tonight is not a bad night for escaping from jail.

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