

101 Prompts

Courtesy of Martha Conway

www.marthaconway.com

I watched the men lift it like it was
The dirt road led to
She wondered where she could find
Without understanding what she did, she searched for a clue
Why was the driveway so long? She wanted to
The shovel felt heavy in her hands
I was looking for a reason to
He thought he was unforgettable but
The rain made the ground soft as mud, and her bare feet felt like
Outside someone was calling her name
The planet kept spinning and now she could feel it
Her balance hinged on being able to
All around me the water was rising like
The water on my head felt like
I wanted to see for myself whether
I didn't always tell him the truth
He scowled as he told the joke
He didn't know which way was the way to
I touched my face and wondered if
I thought about flying
She told me to wait but I
I didn't know if I should cry or
How many times do I have to
You think you know him, he said, but
She was like a thief in the middle of
The bright sun burned the back of my neck while I

It was almost noon and I still hadn't
One day he'll realize that I really
No one but me knew that
Once I wanted [] but now all I want is
Don't tell me your story unless
Oh really, she said
And when will you
I didn't care for the meat but I liked
The taste was like
I felt something sweep across my
Whenever she spoke I felt the same
I ran like a child to the
Something was coming but I
The sky looked like a face that
Who knew what he was thinking? I decided that
The window was stuck, as usual
The smell of freshly cut grass reminded me of
I sneezed without covering my mouth and she said
Still inside the car, I decided to
The moment had come
You wanted to know so I told you
Who took the last []?
He was always lying but now he said
That was the last time I
That was the first time she
My head felt wounded by
She worked the room, looking for
Afterward he found a place for them
There was no sign of
She showed me the rifle
She walked me through it:

All in an instant he was
The sky looked like
The weak sunlight felt like
I wanted to go but
I was sure I'd never seen him before
She whispered something that sounded like
I had never heard anything like it
Would tomorrow's game be the same?
I wouldn't listen even though
He marked his place in the book and turned to me
There was too much [] but she still
I just wanted it to be over
There was no end in sight
Along this stretch of road I saw
He looked out at me from the back of the car
Then we walked back to
If only I had said
He alone could
The French were right when they
It would be a good honeymoon if only
I was up most of the night with
In the last months he began to
I squashed the little
He was framed by the
She looked out at the [] and wished
No one told her she would
There were five of them
She wanted to be a girl again so she could
Whenever someone passed, she
I didn't do it every time, just once in a while
He fell over the

Don't let me forget to tell you that
The dog began to
Once I learned that
While I was watching, he
Everyone will tell you that
No one looked him in the eye
Why stop there, she asked
We were at the very edge of
One day he would realize that
They would not tell me
I asked over and over
What I really wanted to know was
And that was the last time she

“A sentence that can't be readily voiced is a sentence that likely needs to be rewritten.” (Benjamin Dreyer)