

WESTCHESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY
Bulwer-Lytton Fiction Contest Winners
2011

Grand Prize - Kevin Nevers

"In the stacks they just called him Big Phil; at Reference they spoke of him, when they dared speak of him at all, as Phil the Butcher; at Circulation they simpered over Phillippe Rapide, fast with the fine and faster with the line; but none of them knew, could ever be allowed to know, that Phil couldn't tell his Dewey Decimal from his Library of Congress."

Mystery - Jill Long

"He ran down each level in the silo, heart pounding, adrenaline pushing his being, seconds before the Synchronize Satellite would be anchoring overhead in the ionosphere, blood trailing from his self-excised RFID grew with each step, he allowed himself to laugh, the "chip" was on an east-bound freight train and level plumbum, one floor below."

Science/Fiction - Lukas Needham

"I have always been waiting for this moment, the so-called Zomboacapolypse, yeah, I understand this is real life - well, real life, as in Lego minifigs."

General - Annette Hansen

"The painting's play of light, oh, its balanced composition - a stunning visual representation of a life form from the past - it drew her back through the museum again and again that day; across the marble floor to where she stood riveted like a sentry at her post behind the velvet rope with a kindred fire burning, just waiting for them to step off the canvas, through the gilded frame and out onto her side of the pigments where she could join them in their wild dance."

Romance - Gloria Bolduc

"As I returned his engagement ring to him, I vowed, "Richard, even though we were not meant for each other, I will love you forever,"; however, only ten years have passed and I can't remember his last name."

Western - Mike Thanos

"In this world, I have only one friend; he sits on my hip at high noon, and sits under my pillow at high moon, and when I die today...he will sit in my hand."

Horror - Pippa Miskus

"Jason's eyes shot open, seeing only darkness, as he felt the cold, grey, ill-intentioned, knobbed and slightly clammy hand that grasped the back of his neck."

Action/Adventure - Paloma Calvin

"And she jumped off the cliff, exhilarating, it was, and the wind rushed against her face in an icy blast and then, a splash of warm water gave a burning sensation as it cracked around her, and she soon fell into a pleasant feeling of floating and breathing...wait, breathing?"