

Junior Division, Prose

Bronwyn Fiske, Brigus Junction

**Progress After Peril (an excerpt)**

During, slow weeks of Texas' healing, I took a strolls through town, past the loud people, and bustle of the streets, and on to the edge of the forest. I dared not enter again, for fear of crossing the territory. I was lucky before, and would not be so lucky a second time. For some reason I had a feeling that, despite this horrible turn of events, something good would come from this. At last peace, Texas was safe, Hiro was happy, and I was content... almost. There was a yearning inside me, a yearning for the skills that Namid had. I wanted to be a doctor. I was aware that this was no easy task, but with proper training, I believed I could pull it off. If I did so, Affinity would finally have a doctor, one that could care for people when they needed help, and one that would make sure this situation would never repeat itself.

