

Junior Division, Prose

Kelsey Ross, Burin

**All the Time in the World (an excerpt)**

The meteors were still falling.

“Look at them Cara. No matter how many times I’ve seen them, they are never dull for me. They light up the sky and steal all the attention in the world, but once they’re gone, that’s it. You can never remember exactly how they looked. I only wish I were as fleeting.” Casey took a deep breath and turned her head to face her. “We’ve had this conversation before.”

“What are you talking about? No we haven’t!” It was all so ridiculous, so impossible.

“We have. We’ve had this talk so many times over and over again, just like I’ve lived this day over and over again.”

Cara laughed. It was a nervous sound that burst from her chest without her ever really wanting it too.

“Casey, do you honestly expect me to believe that you’re stuck in a time loop? It’s ridiculous!” The laughter kept bubbling out of her like she was an old mall fountain, slow and sparse. She was waiting for Casey to start laughing too, for her to smile and tell her that it was all some big joke.

She never did.

Instead, she turned her head to face the stars once more. A meteor flashed by, she saw it reflected in her eyes.