

Remit learners were recently briefed to create classic "Flash Fiction" in 50 words or less. The result...thought provoking and humourous pieces of creative writing that are certainly short and sweet.

Ideal for the reader in a rush, strapped for time and possibly even on the W.C. it will only take a few minutes of your time so why not try writing a few yourself?

Read our examples of classic Flash Fiction below.

The New Sweet

"I really want to do something different," said Mr. Wonka, as his production line came to a halt. Sweets of all types and descriptions cascaded out of a candy-coloured chute. Chocolate, peppermint, strawberry flavours - a kaleidoscope of confection.

"Boring!" said Wonka. "I want something exciting, challenging, *new!*" And so the scientists got to work, in their white coats. Bubbling, brewing, tasting and transforming. Finally the new sweet was ready. It looked - unusual.

"This is it!" he cried. "We've found it at last!"

... and that's how black pudding came to Lancashire.

The Bow Tie

Kelvin was late. His shift at the pub would start in five minutes and he'd still to get his uniform on. He hated the bow tie that the management insisted on and always left it until he arrived to don the thing. That afternoon he looked in his locker but couldn't find it. What could have happened to it? He went out to the bar where Graham was smiling to himself.

“Have you seen my bow tie mate?

“No, well not since I saw Lynne with it yesterday.” At that moment Lynne came in to the bar, wearing the bow tie as a garter.

The Fishing Competition

Three men stood on the riverbank, fishing. The judge came along at the end of the day to weigh the catch. The first man stood by his keep net – one tench and one perch, total weight two pounds ten ounces. The second man had had two tench and one perch, total weight two pounds seven ounces. The third man stood proudly by his keep net; one gudgeon, total weight just six ounces. He was far prouder than the rest as this was a special competition for the fewest fish and the least weight – and he had won it hands down.

Careers Advice

She looked at the poster in the library. Join the army, make the forces your career. Learn a trade, they promised. She glanced left and right, took out her marker pen and, at the bottom, wrote ‘and learn how to kill people’.

She left feeling quite pleased with herself.

Kippers

“Who’s kippers are these under the grill?” asked the woman’s lover.

“They are my husbands. And this is his house, his dog, his cat and I’m his wife, so you had better scram. He’s coming up the path and he doesn’t look too happy.”

Nursing Care

Nurse Jane was happy going about her duties on the orthopaedic ward. Dr

Frost entered the ward and Jane took him to see his first patient.

“How are you today Mr Chandler?” He stood at the end of the bed.

“Never been better,” he replied.

“You’re on my ward, so you’re in the best hands. We will ensure that when you leave the ward you will be a new man, like the bionic man. We have the latest in modern technology and care.”