

Lipogram

Write a fifty word story without using the letter "E."



Lipogram

It's my turn to watch our kids, 5, 3 and 7 months, for my companion is at work. My kids run around, and I wash dirty bowls, cups, spoons, and forks. A booming commotion grabs my focus: Thump-thump-thump-crash! Crying. Lots of crying. I sprint to find out what's wrong. Josh, Jack, and Aub lying in a mound of knotty limbs on hazardous stairs.

-Mr. Bockholt

Lipogram

It was a cold, dark night. No moon, no glow from city lights. Hardly a car in sight. I had gone for a walk - had to think things through. Pain. Instant, agonizing pain. I had put my foot down on a rock. I forgot to put on my boots.

-Nick Bittner

Lipogram

Running through the swamp, flocks of swans swarm around my shadow. I stop, looking if my son was following, but alas, I saw nothing. Across a far mountain, a tuba sounds, calling additional birds. I am at risk, for following the flock is a warship, a big black monstrosity of rotting wood, looming down to kill. Hark, I stir and find a damp pillow, I was napping.

-Lisa Harrison