

It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man in possession of a good fortune must be in want of a wife

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times

It was love at first sight

Midway upon the journey of our life

*The past is a foreign
country: they do things
differently there*

**Final Chapters:
Dying Matters
Creative Writing
Competition**

*It was a bright cold day in
April, and the clocks were
striking thirteen*

*In sooth, I
know not
why I am
so sad*

*He was an
old man who
fished alone*

*Do not go gentle
into that good night*

*Stop all the clocks,
cut off the telephone*

*A story
has no
beginning
or end*

I wandered lonely as a cloud

*Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether
that station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show*

All this happened, more or less

- **Submit your original work on the end of life
(up to a maximum 2,500 words of prose or 40 lines of poetry)**
- **Prizes: 1st £200, 2nd £100, 3rd £50 plus highly commended certificates**
- **Closing date: 31st March 2012**

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**Dying
Matters**

*Let's talk
about it*