

The 20th English Short Story Writing Prompts

Romance:

“Wait a minute, that sounds like my voice!” So Wai was shocked to see her own image smiling from Ahchi’s screen.

“Honey, she’s just code...You’ve been away for 20 days, I, I just can’t stand the long hours without you by my side.” Ahchi’s face burned with embarrassment.

“You made an AI twin out of me?!!” So Wai shouted in horror.

“Ahchi my love, the woman sounds hostile. She’s clearly upsetting you. Shall we do something about it?” So Wai’s digital twin blinked suggestively on the screen.

Mystery/suspense:

Twenty minutes lost. I twist my left wrist for the time. The scene has seamlessly cut from my bedside to one cozy corner of a restaurant. Before me sits a young lady whose hands hold mine across the table. ‘Sorry but do I know you?’ I lift my eyes and meet her affectionate gaze. ‘Not well enough.’ Gently she squeezes my hand and smiles.

Horror:

He would’ve turned twenty today. Abel and I were womb-mates for a trimester. Then he vanished, or so they say, into me. Mother used to say, of all people, I who lived have to live extra hard on his behalf. In the silence of the night, sometimes I could hear barely audible whispers, ‘Cain’, from within. Then voices shrill, ‘you’ve had your time’, now deafening. ‘Get out.’

Science Fiction:

“....Three, two, one! Happy 2045!” The crowd thundered as fireworks lit up the sky of Victoria Harbour. Ahlun looked out of the narrow window of his subdivided flat. He could hear the cheering crowd and see the brightened night sky but he could not find a shred of happiness. 20 years ago, when he graduated with a medical degree from Hong Kong Baptist University, he was the pride and hope of his family. He became a surgeon with clear vision and steady hands. Yet, how could even the steadiest human hands compete with the precision of an ageless, tireless machine?