

MICROFICTION SAMPLES

Impact ZARIYA

Saree? Check.
Jewellery? Check.
Make up to hide the bruises
he left? Check.

‘You look just like your mother.’

scribble the tale™ #DressTheGlances by Khushi Bajaj

[140] — special

Freedom at 17 was having
the house to himself
when his parents were away.

At 27, it was having enough
holidays to visit them.

freedom by Khushi Bajaj

scribble the tale™  

Dad. Sister. Best friend.
He had a solution for everyone.

They'd said he'd become a
great counselor.
But the mathematician loved
problems.

"One form please?" she asks,
at the dance class registration
counter.

"Sure! How old is your child?"

"5. And I, the applicant, am 30."

For two years, being rocked back
and forth had put her to sleep.

Today, she finally heard the lullaby
Grandma had been singing
all along.