

Forum:[Hack Forums](#)

Thread: [\[Official\] Wolfpack Contest: Short Story](#)

Zeus - April 13, 2019, 10:57 am

Official Wolfpack Short Story Contest

Hello everyone, the Wolfpack group are hosting a contest for a whole month, we don't ask for much within this contest but we think everyone will be able to compete in it. We are asking that everyone who wants to enter the contest writes a short story, now this story can be about anything. As long as it doesn't break any rules within HackForums we welcome it completely. So that means anything deemed as "inappropriate" will result in disqualification simple. Please don't copy other members stores be creative and unique. We can all have fun with this contest I'm sure.

Official Prizes

The prize pool is currently at 18000 bytes + \$35 Worth GFX + Personalized discord bot + 1 page static WP webpage + \$13 BTC + 1month Spotify + 1Month Netflix

This pool is funded by members of the Wolfpack group and may increase if we get more members funding the contest.

Thank you to everyone within this list for contributing to the contest prize pool.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[Mix](#) - 500 Bytes,

[Winds](#) - 1500 Bytes

[Bromden](#) - 2000 bytes

[Leroy Jethro Gibbs](#) - 800 Bytes

[Lavish Living](#) - \$8BTC

[Flavoral](#) - 500bytes + 1 month spotify upgrade

[Vanilla](#) - 500 Bytes

[Scam](#) - 500 bytes

[Soulmate](#) - 500 Bytes

[Nachzehrer](#) - 500 bytes

[Hash](#) - 500 Bytes

[Mentoles](#) - 400 Bytes

[Riyu](#) - 500 Bytes

[Night](#) - 500 Bytes

[Scrat](#) - 1 page static WP webpage

[Cresent](#) - Personalized discord bot

[Halo](#) - 500 Bytes

[Zeus](#) - 500 Bytes

[M0HX](#) - 500 Bytes + 1 month netflix

[Thornzzz](#) - 100 Bytes

[Mimikyu](#) - 1500 bytes, \$15 worth of GFX, and \$5 BTC

[Sixen](#) - 500 Bytes

[Elysium](#) - 1000 Bytes

[Blazius](#) - 3000 bytes

[Nate](#) - 500 bytes

[Friyie](#) - 650 bytes

[PerfectStorm](#) - 500 bytes

[Quick Hit](#) - \$20 GFX

First place Prize(s) - 10000 Bytes + \$15 of GFX from Minikyu + Personalized discord bot

Second Place Prize(s) - 5000 Bytes + 1 month netflix

Third Place Prize(s) - 2000 Bytes + 1 page static WP webpage + \$13 BTC +1 month Spotify + \$20 GFX from Quick Hit

We are also doing 5 Runner Ups that will win 50 bytes for there effort.

This prize pool can be subject to change to increase at any time throughout the contest.

Judges and Responsibilities

We are going to have 7 judges, They will come together at the end of the contest and have a full review of each and every single story. These votes will be counted and released to everyone Soon after the contest has ended.

Below -are the Wolfpack Judges, We have picked them out due to there efforts and dedication to the group. Once again we want to thank them all!

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Judge 1: Mimikyu

Judge 2: Mix

Judge 3: Leroy Gibbs

Judge 4: Winds

Judge 5: Flavoral

Judge 6: Bromden

Judge 7: Zeus

Thread Template

Code [align=center][img]https://i.imgur.com/MY4TENN.png[/img]

[size=xx-large][color=#ffffff][b]<Account Name> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest[/b][/color][/size]

[img]https://i.imgur.com/gU185Pv.png[/img]

<Story Here>[/align]

As a final little note, we just want to wish everyone the best of luck with this contest and may the best writer win!

Contest Ends June 1st.

Also Must be at least 4 sentences long minimum. Maximum of 10 sentences.

Thread made & wrote by Mix`

?rescent - April 13, 2019, 11:15 am

Best group on site, great giveaway!

Lavish Living - April 13, 2019, 11:21 am

Why the FUCK am I not a judge?

Ridiculous! Obviously RIGGED.

Effexion - April 13, 2019, 11:24 am

I haven't done any creative writing in a hell of a long time. I might just enter this. How many words would you define a short story at?

Zeus - April 13, 2019, 11:44 am

(Apr 13, 2019 11:24 AM)WTF Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) I haven't done any creative writing in a hell of a long time. I might just enter this. How many words would you define a short story at?Must be at least 4 sentences long minimum. Maximum of 10 sentences.

192.168.0.3 - April 13, 2019, 12:19 pm

Nice contest and a good set of judges. Good luck to everyone. I was told that I am the worst at telling stories.

story from my childhood: One day a beggar was begging from door to door in the village path. Suddenly he saw at a distant a golden chariot coming towards him with the king of all kings seated in it. Soon the chariot came and stopped before the beggar. The king came down from the chariot and looked at the poet-beggar with a smiling face. Then the beggar felt that the luck of his life had come at last.

But contrary to his expectation the king himself held out his hand asking for alms. The beggar was utterly confused and stood undecided. He could not make out how a king could beg from a beggar. He took it for a kingly jest.

Then he took out the smallest grain of corn from his bag and offered it to the king reluctantly.

At the end of day the poet-beggar returned home and emptied his bag on the floor. To his great surprise, he found a little grain of gold in the heap of alms. Then he realized his foolishness.. thank you & all the best to all of u...

flavoral - April 13, 2019, 12:24 pm

REEEEEEEEEEEE I WAS MEANT TO BE A JUDGE

Bear - April 13, 2019, 12:25 pm

Did your group owners finally have time to do something with the group? lol.

Anyways, good luck to winners.

Lavish Living - April 13, 2019, 12:32 pm

(Apr 13, 2019 12:25 PM)Bear Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Did your group owners finally have time to do something with the group? lol.

Anyways, good luck to winners.

This was all orchestrated by Zeus

Bromden is still busy irl

Vanilla - April 13, 2019, 12:47 pm

Fucking bullshit, you said I would be a judge if I donated bytes. I request my bytes back rn!

Zeus - April 13, 2019, 1:15 pm

(Apr 13, 2019 12:47 PM)Vanilla Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Fucking bullshit, you said I would be a judge if I

donated bytes. I request my bytes back rn!
My bad then will add you as moron judge forgot!

flavoral - April 13, 2019, 3:27 pm

good luck for y'all. i better see some HQ stuff

scam. - April 13, 2019, 4:04 pm

(Apr 13, 2019 11:44 AM)Zeus Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Must be at least 4 sentences long minimum. Maximum of 10 sentences.

That's not a fuckin short story that's a paragraph

Zeus - April 13, 2019, 4:06 pm

(Apr 13, 2019 04:04 PM)scam Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) That's not a fuckin short story that's a paragraph 1-2.5 paragraph get it right. ?

scam. - April 13, 2019, 6:23 pm

I'm going to enter this and win my 500 bytes back

Shaggy - April 14, 2019, 3:28 am

<Casanova> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

<Story Here>

I cannot do anything in life I am a failure I want to I want to change but where should I start? Who is this person I feel like I can trust him to show me the way.

My name is Jim I am a former Businessman and I can see you have the capabilities to becoming my subordinate to revive my fallen business I can provide you wealth for the meantime while I am still recovering my lost of great people.

I nod yes since I have nothing else to do and who else doesn't want wealth or money, He asked me what I know to do and said I know a bit about hacking and making money but don't have the Initial Investment for it, He seemed very impressed and started to talk to me in depth.

My first task for you is to show me a valid credit card in which we can use, I researched thoroughly from Staying Safe and Anonymous to VBV Bins and Dumps first then I went on to unleash my skills to hack a database from a major company in which I failed of course.

If like this Dear Casanova since you have researched the ways on how to stay safe I want you to find a place where you can buy Legit working Credit Cards, And again I researched every tiny bit of the deep web to find a source in which I found a few websites.

He seems very amused as I give him a Good CC with high balance he tried to cash it out through a game site but the account got banned so he asked me this. Find a way to cashout this card and I will give you 50% of what I get on this.

I lost him many dollars finding this but he trusted me so at the end of the day I found out which way and what to do, I showed him in later days the confirmed way to cash out easily and then he later called his ex workers

They arrived and I taught them how to do things in which I got a reward handsomely.

Now my boss is now my Best Friend even when I stopped doing this kind of things he still sends me money when I need it and thus my life is still going without the problem of needing where to work.

Now I can go to wherever I want with income without even working and I can now say I am successful now at life.

Note:

Spoiler ([Click to View](#)) This story is half fictitious to make it shorter

123 - April 14, 2019, 6:50 am

<Dollar> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

There was a blinding flash of light.

Instinctively, I put my hand to my face to shield my eyes.

It was completely dark when I opened them, but I could hear laughter ahead of me.

Cold, cruel, mocking laughter, coming out of the darkness.

"This is what you wanted. I have completed your wish my son. Never show this to anyone or the world will laugh at you"

He stepped forward and showed me his phone.

The picture of me he had just clicked was hilarious, to say the least - I had my eyes tightly shut and a befuddled expression on my face!

vad0x - April 14, 2019, 9:25 am

GL to everyone!! Some really good prizes here :)

Bacardi Cola Lime - April 14, 2019, 11:03 am

Let's see some good entries people! Keep the stories coming. Good luck to all and may the best win.

Vassilios - April 14, 2019, 2:06 pm

<Nachzehrer> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

<Writing this for fun and not participating since I am a Wolf Pack member.>

It was just another Friday where I would go drink with my friends. We go to our usual spot and drink our hearts away but as the clock was slowly ticking closer to two in the morning I knew I had to leave since I had some errands to do tomorrow morning. I reach towards my phone to call an Uber when I realize that my phone suddenly isn't on me. I check our table and it's nowhere to be seen, it must have been that weird guy who bumped into me on the dance floor. I get my friend's phone and proceed to call mine. One ring, two rings, three rings... Somebody picks up, only a faint raspy

chuckle could be heard on the other line then it cuts. Fuck it, I will go to the police station to report it in the morning and my friend can call an Uber. Half an hour later I am finally in my bed, the headache starts to kick in when suddenly I spot it. My phone is laying on my nightstand.

Vassilios - April 14, 2019, 3:20 pm

(Apr 14, 2019 02:16 PM)?acqer Wrote: [\[CITE\]](https://www.induswomanwriting.com/karma.html) -snip-
<https://www.induswomanwriting.com/karma.html>

Moskov - April 15, 2019, 7:07 am

<Account Name> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

<I was once on a holiday in Antalya Turkey few years ago. I decided to go and swim in the pool. While walking around it I saw a little girl drowning and I pulled her out of the pool. This was the best thing I have ever done>

Pikachu - April 15, 2019, 5:01 pm

Good luck everyone! :D

I look forward to judging your stories.

Zeus - April 20, 2019, 5:54 am

Keep them entries coming in great prizes to be won!

Celibate - April 22, 2019, 3:34 am

Celibates Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

Joshua Middleton sat crouched in an alley. It was midnight. Where is Keri - Josh questioned himself. Keri, Josh's newest case, was a ghost girl. She was supposed to meet Josh in the alley, at midnight. Together, they only had one minute to make it to the Middle Grounds, protected by the only time of night that death took a breather. So where was Keri? Josh checked his watch. She should be here! Suddenly, Josh heard a noise, it was Keri floating above the roof. Josh didn't have time to talk, so he blurted out - "Let's go!" The Middle Grounds were only a mile away, and midnight was the only time Keri could escape to the middle grounds without being carried into the after-life. Keri and Josh took off running, running as quickly as he could manage, they still would never make it. Running at twelve miles an hour, the clock moved to 12:01. Death roared through the city, making Keri and Josh speed up. The grounds were in sight, Keri lept over the border and fell, crying, with joy.

Zeus - April 28, 2019, 9:45 pm

Keep the stories coming guys!

ChumChum - April 29, 2019, 12:55 pm

<WreckItRalph> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

<My story of video game addiction at a young age.

Addiction is one hell of a drug! My first time I played video games on a computer was when I was 6 years old. I always had a thing for MMORPGs and that's what ruined me. In the genre of games role playing and massive online, people can get addicted by the grind and the socializing at a young age. This was the most fun I had in all my childhood years. Two years into gaming in a game called MapleStory I break my arm from the addiction. I was grinding party questioning all night when I was in 5th grade, the next day I was late for my bus... As a chubby cheeked little boy and overweight I tried to run to my bus stop with a heavy backpack on, well I was not used to running and I ended up tripping and falling. The fall broke my left wrist and gashed my right side of my face. The moral of the story is I nearly died from my addiction... Party questing all night until the morning came where I had school, I was on my computer until being late and messed up big time.

Well more than a decade later I'm 21 years old and a nursing student now. The video games are still here but not nearly grinding as hard. I played MapleStory until I was 17. I really doubt I can quit video games, it is who I am and I am proud of it! This was a true story, thank you for reading.>

Zeus - April 30, 2019, 10:16 am

(Apr 29, 2019 12:55 PM)WreckItRalph Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)
<WreckItRalph> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

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Thanks for entering good luck!

Game - May 4, 2019, 12:31 pm

Volt's Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

I'm going to write something purely from my imagination.

Setting: Doha, Qatar - 1824 A.D

It was a late afternoon in the city of Doha, a young woman named Sara was at the medical station giving birth to a baby who she later named Khalid, as suggested by the Iman at the local mosque due to a feeling of long life and prosperity he felt from the baby's presence.

When the baby was born, the Iman visited Sara and gave her a small talisman with a symbol of a Phoenix on it that he said represented strength, luck and protection and said that it would grant her

son rebirth if he was ever gravely harmed and warned her that her child was special. She thanked the Iman but dismissed what the Iman had said in disbelief.

As her child grew older over the next few years, he began to show signs and seemed to cause strange occurrences that she was unsure of which both amazed and scared her at the same time. She decided to heed the Iman's warning and travelled to the mosque with her son Khalid to seek advice and guidance from the Iman, but as she entered the mosque there was a horrendous stench drifting out from the study..

She quickly sat Khalid down and walked over to the room, knocked on the door twice and awaited a response. After a short time passed Sara's heart was beating rapidly as tragic thoughts raced through her mind. She slowly opened the door and was shocked by the pure monstrosity of what she was seeing... but she was only met with true fear when she saw the named "Khalid" written on the wall with the Iman's blood.

She was overrun with fear when she ran out of the room back into the main hall when she noticed that her son was nowhere to be seen and there was not a sound to be heard other than the drips of a leaking pipe echoing through the hall.

(Sorry If I wrote too much, if you want me to continue, let me know. I have plenty of juice in my brain for this story.)

Maskin - May 4, 2019, 1:51 pm

Kaliber
Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

knock knock
-Who's there? Head explodes

That's what happens to everyone. At least everyone that sends BTC to the adress:
1Will666Ki11Y0u

Jonathan had sent some BTC to this adress just because he didn't believe in the rumour. The transaction stayed at 0 confirmations for exactly 666 hours, and then it it had 1 confirmation. In that same minute, Jonathan noticed that the 0.015 BTC he sent has changed to 7.55 BTC in the blockchain.

Jonathan checked his transaction history and it says he sent 0.015 BTC so he went to sleep and didn't want to think about it anymore. He wakes up in the morning even though he only slept for 3 hours. As soon as his eyes are open he hears somebody knock on his door, and he checks his phone to see that the time is 7:55.

He slowly open the door and hears a whispering sound;

"Who's there?"

Jonathans head explodes.

Zeus - May 8, 2019, 8:31 am

(May 4, 2019 01:51 PM)Kaliber Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)

Kaliber
Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

knock knock

-Who's there? splat sound of a head explosion

That's what happens to everyone. At least everyone that sends BTC to the adress:
1Will666Ki11Y0u

Jonathan had sent some BTC to this adress just because he didn't believe in the rumour. The transaction stayed at 0 confirmations for exactly 666 hours, and then it it had 1 confirmation. In that same minute, Jonathan noticed that the 0.015 BTC he sent has changed to 7.55 BTC in the blockchain.

He went to sleep and didn't think about it no more. He wakes up in the morning even tho he only slept for 3 hours. As soon as his eyes are open he hears somebody knock on his door, and he checks his phone to see that the time is 7:55.

He slowly open the door and hears a whispering sound;

"Who's there?"

Jonathans head exploded the second after.

Thanks for the entry good luck buddy!

Zeus - May 10, 2019, 10:25 am

Keep the entries coming in contest ends 1st June :)

Good luck to every participant great prizes to be won!

SecretAchiever101 - May 10, 2019, 2:15 pm

<secretachiever101> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

<I woke up from a nightmare.Dream within a dream within another dream.In my last one a random guy was torturing me sticking a knife through my right hand and tearing it open all the way down to my wrist.Woke up and I saw my vein pumping in my right hand.I was in literal pain.It was awkward because it felt so true. Before going to sleep again I took out my phone and noted something.The next morning I wake up and before I take off from my home I take a look at my phone.

"People have two kind of emotions. 1) The permanent ones that they were born with 2) The temporary ones that they created throughout their lives.Since then that's the way I judge people,figuring out their permanent and temporary emotions.I could go into further and deeper explanations about this but I dont want to bore you guys. I don't know if it was an epiphany or not but it was ,for sure,a bizzare experience >

Hope you enjoy! ?

The AI - May 11, 2019, 1:19 am

The AI Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

It was around 10pm, I was sitting on the bench high as fuck and taking a laugh with my friend who felt the same, when suddenly a local man offered us some work.

Basically, that was an average-sized village where everyone pretty much knows everyone, so that was not a surprise.

We were proposed to serve as "eyes" for some short term adventure and after thinking for a second we agreed.

And here is the day Z, we are sitting on the same bench, same time, high as fuck again.

After some time, with a handful of people, we are already in a van, heading to a nature reserve to cut juniper with a couple of chainsaws.

Nuff said, laying down in the woods at night being high and keeping your mind pounding with thought of potentially being caught is damn scary!

And guess what - once we move out from the reserve, car lights are lit right in front of our van - we are busted!

Luckily, a couple of people, including me, were running behind the van and managed to escape in the woods.

We were laying down on the ground for a good couple of hours and then had a sleep in the bush under the cold sea wind.

Next morning we've found a pack of weed nearby, which was definitely left by one of the members of our group, smoked and started our 50 kilometers journey back - by foot.

SecretAchiever101 - May 12, 2019, 6:09 am

(May 11, 2019 01:19 AM)The AI Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)

The AI Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

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Wow,your avatar is sick brother,who made you that??

The AI - May 12, 2019, 6:17 am

(May 12, 2019 06:09 AM)secretachiever101 Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Wow,your avatar is sick brother,who made you that??

Hehe, thank you! I made it myself :) Took an image and modified it a bit.

device - May 13, 2019, 6:37 am

<The Worker> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

Made a longer story, not in for the prize but more for the laughter.

John went to a music festival in Bristol with two of his friends. The three of them took drugs and went to the sets they wanted to see. People dancing all over the place, heart beats on pair with the

loud music rythme and eyes rolling in trans.

John was having a great time and wanted to share his amazing stories with his friends. He quit the warehouse and spraying lights to meet his mates James and Eric at their tent. James was patting Eric's back, vomit all over the floor facing the tent. He gently pushed Eric into the tent telling John to go inside and watch over him for a minute. John got inside trying to reach the side of the tent climbing over Eric who was laying down taking up the whole place. Eric opened his eyes and loudly shouted "You Batty' Boy !" over and over. John quickly made his way out shocked by his reaction, he was just trying to get inside the damn tent.

Eric seized him by his collar telling him how he was a faggot and that he was going to "kill him right here, right now".

- It's not what you think buddy, was just gettin' in there to look after ya' ! said John.
- You fuckin' me boy ?
- Bro, calm down. You're obviously out of your damn mind.

James rushed to the pair of them :

- What the hell is going on with you two ?
- This fucker tried to fuck me, yelled Eric.
- I was just trying to get inside the tent when he looked at started yelling at me like a lunatic.

James told John to leave for a while, he had to calm Erik down. When he came back John was told he wouldn't be able to sleep there tonight, luckily he met a group of people who lent him a tent for the night.

During the night, he could hear tents being unzipped and Erik shouting "Where you're hiding you batty boy !", the sounds getting closer and closer to him. Exhausted he fell a sleep and woke up in one piece the following morning. He met up with James who had is head in is hands. James looked at him in desperation.

- He's been opening tents all night bro, carving pieces of wood to poke you when he'd find you, he said.
- He's out of his mind James, don't let him take more pills.
- Promise me, you didn't try anything on him right?
- Are you mad, I have my girl at home he's just completely lost it.

They all parted ways, John staying with the group of new friends he had met the night before. "We'll be there for you if he show up buddy" they promised. John had smoked on something he was given, his eyes went opposite ways and he saw big from on eye and tiny from the other. While he was walking back to his new tent at night he couldn't stop stepping on people laying inside theirs.

- Mind where you're walking you cunt ! said one.
- Ouch, Fuck be careful you twat ! said another.

John sat down on a rock trying to get his mind together, he could hear moans coming from a tent right next to him. He curiously peaked inside with his see-big eye and saw Erik getting fucked in the butt by some unknown guy.

The End.

You discover a secret organization is reading your thoughts.

It starts one day that you're on a bus going home from work. Someone on the bus is holding an open notebook, and you make a short glance at the notebook for a couple of seconds. The person, to the best of your knowledge, did not mean to let you see the paper on his lap.

The paper says the following (plus more, but this is all you're able to read in the two seconds that you glance at the page) :

"Subject: YOUR FULL NAME A PICTURE OF YOU

Status: Completely Unaware

Code: Bluegrass Level 4

....."

After you see this, a lot of pieces in your head start clicking together. This is not the first time you've noticed something a little odd. Up until now, you didn't want to think too much into these odd things because that would be thoughts for an unstable/paranoiac person. But once you saw this piece of paper, you could no longer tell yourself that.

When you get to your house, your thoughts are going wild. "What's real, if anything?!"

You make yourself a whiskey with ice and down the whole thing in one gulp. You down a second drink and decide to go take a shower to hopefully get your mind off this absurdity.

While you're in the shower, all you can do is think. You think about how you've noticed people watching and following you for the past six months, but you never let yourself put more than an ounce of thought into it... until now. Now that you've seen definitive proof. Seen it with your own eyes.

You wonder: did that person let me see the paper on purpose? Was it some psychological test? Who are these people, government? Some secret organization? How big is this? How far does this go?

You repeat the last two questions in your head for a while as you're getting ready to get out of the shower.

All of a sudden, while you're thinking "How big is this? How far does this go?...", you hear - perfectly audible, as if someone is whispering right next to you, into your ear "As far as your imagination goes..."

You jump. You almost slip and fall onto the shower floor, but manage to steady yourself. You're absolutely spooked now and you stop making any noise so you can listen. All you hear is the faint sound of your own breath as you try to silence even that.

Faith Connors - May 14, 2019, 7:37 pm

Faith Connors's Wolfpack Short-Story Contest Entry

"Oh my God! That's so cool! Wait, no, I've been wondering about this for ages after it was brought up in one of my classes, how exactly was Greek Fire made, according to the Byzantines?"

I've struggled with a medical condition for some time that's never been discovered or properly addressed by doctors and researchers before. Because of its sensitivity, the condition has been mostly kept under wraps within the global mainstream community, but has managed to coin up its own Latin name among scientifics: Millennialum Aeternum. The condition follows a standard fantastical idea of immortality, in the sense that you do not age (but may die from extreme injury.)

I must have gotten these sorts of questions hundreds of times by now when I tell someone new that I haven't aged a day past eighteen. Unfortunately, the answers to those questions may be a bit disappointing...

"Oh, uhh, to tell you the truth, I was born in 1987. I'm not really fluent on the accuracy of historical events since I wasn't actually there. Sorry to burst the bubble, but I'm more of an immortal millennial."

"Oh, haha! You were just joking about the immortality thing. But you do look really good for a forty-year old, so do you wanna go out sometime?"

Sorry for going over the ten sentence limit (It's closer to fifteen.) I would have used more commas instead, but I like to keep some level of grammatical integrity when I'm serious about writing.

A + - May 15, 2019, 8:03 am

SuitedPear's Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

My best friend's mother was drunk and burned their house down for insurance. It was his and my dream to move to Florida and be professional skateboarders. We packed up with his family and rode in the bed of a pickup truck for over 1,000 miles, with 4 people in the 2 seater cab, and we were in the bed of the truck with an overloaded trailer. The trailer would sway and pull the truck into the other lane every time an 18 wheeler would pass. Pretty sure we were gonna die, but I said fuck it when I got too tired. I laid back and threw on my mp3 player, and I'll be damned if I didn't look up and it was the Perseid Meteor Shower in 2004. Over 100 meteors per hour. We had a plan if we got in a wreck, tuck and roll type of thing. I just laid back so liberated, not a care in the world for hours on end doing 70 mph on the interstate, just gazing at the stars. It was honestly beautiful, not hearing a sound other than Radiohead blasting in my ears.

SecretAchiever101 - May 18, 2019, 3:05 pm

(Apr 13, 2019 10:57 AM)Zeus Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)

Official Wolfpack Short Story Contest

Hello everyone, the Wolfpack group are hosting a contest for a whole month, we don't ask for much within this contest but we think everyone will be able to compete in it. We are asking that everyone who wants to enter the contest writes a short story, now this story can be about anything. As long as it doesn't break any rules within HackForums we welcome it completely. So that means anything deemed as "inappropriate" will result in disqualification simple. Please don't copy other members storeys be creative and unique. We can all have fun with this contest I'm sure.

Official Prizes

The prize pool is currently at 18000 bytes + \$45 Worth GFX + Personalized discord bot + 1 page static WP webpage + \$13 BTC + 1month Spotify + 1Month Netflix

This pool is funded by members of the Wolfpack group and may increase if we get more members funding the contest.

Thank you to everyone within this list for contributing to the contest prize pool.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[Mix](#) - 500 Bytes, \$10 Worth GFX

[Winds](#) - 1500 Bytes

[Bromden](#) - 2000 bytes

[Leroy Jethro Gibbs](#) - 800 Bytes

[Lavish Living](#) - \$8BTC

[Flavoral](#) - 500bytes + 1 month spotify upgrade

[Vanilla](#) - 500 Bytes

[Scam](#) - 500 bytes

[Soulmate](#) - 500 Bytes

[Nachzehrer](#) - 500 bytes

[Hash](#) - 500 Bytes

[Mentoles](#) - 400 Bytes

[Riyu](#) - 500 Bytes

[Night](#) - 500 Bytes

[Scrat](#) - 1 page static WP webpage

[Crescent](#) - Personalized discord bot

[Halo](#) - 500 Bytes

[Zeus](#) - 500 Bytes

[MOHX](#) - 500 Bytes + 1 month netflix

[Thornzzz](#) - 100 Bytes

[Mimikyu](#) - 1500 bytes, \$15 worth of GFX, and \$5 BTC

[Sixen](#) - 500 Bytes

[Elysium](#) - 1000 Bytes

[Blazius](#) - 3000 bytes

[Nate](#) - 500 bytes

[Friyie](#) - 650 bytes

[PerfectStorm](#) - 500 bytes

[Quick Hit](#) - \$20 GFX

First place Prize(s) - 10000 Bytes + \$15 of GFX from Minikyu + Personalized discord bot

Second Place Prize(s) - 5000 Bytes + \$10 of GFX from Mix + 1 month netflix

Third Place Prize(s) - 2000 Bytes + 1 page static WP webpage + \$13 BTC +1 month Spotify + \$20

GFX from Quick Hit

We are also doing 5 Runner Ups that will win 50 bytes for there effort.
This prize pool can be subject to change to increase at any time throughout the contest.

Judges and Responsibilities

We are going to have 7 judges, They will come together at the end of the contest and have a full review of each and every single story. These votes will be counted and released to everyone Soon after the contest has ended.

Below -are the Wolfpack Judges, We have picked them out due to there efforts and dedication to the group. Once again we want to thank them all!

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Judge 1: Mimikyu

Judge 2: Mix

Judge 3: Halo

Judge 4: Winds

Judge 5: Vanilla

Judge 6: Bromden

Judge 7: Zeus

Thread Template

Code [align=center][img]https://i.imgur.com/MY4TENN.png[/img]
[size=xx-large][color=#ffffff][b]<Account Name> Wolfpack Short-Story Contest[/b][/color][/size]

[img]https://i.imgur.com/gU185Pv.png[/img]
<Story Here>[/align]

As a final little note, we just want to wish everyone the best of luck with this contest and may the best writer win!

Contest Ends June 1st.

Also Must be at least 4 sentences long minimum. Maximum of 10 sentences.

Thread made & wrote by Mix

When will the winner be announced my brother?

Zeus - May 21, 2019, 10:43 pm

(May 18, 2019 03:05 PM)secretachiever101 Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) When will the winner be announced my brother?

1st June Buddy :D

Lavish Living - May 21, 2019, 10:50 pm

I contributed \$8 btc when it was \$5000/btc, so I sent roughly 0.0016. Thats now worth around \$12, Zeus... I hope you bump some of those prizes by the \$4!

Zeus - May 26, 2019, 9:41 am

Not long left 6 more days to enter before winners are chosen!

akela4you - May 26, 2019, 10:28 am

im fucked pissed of is almost all about money now in this fucking world :)

rich get rich and the poor cant die

no hate

im stay and work alone from 19 years and im tired ,exhausted but the show must go on :)

Zeus - May 27, 2019, 11:32 pm

4 Days left to enter the competition good luck people!

Zeus - May 29, 2019, 11:15 am

2 Days left good luck to all entries!

Zeus - May 30, 2019, 11:28 am

Not long left 29 hours get ur last entries in before winners will be chosen!

1111can - May 31, 2019, 2:10 pm

1111can Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

Me and a few of my pals were at my place having a campfire. I invited all my friends, even my crazy ex-girlfriend, who was too much work for not enough quirk. Only a handful showed up so I guess I had to entertain them. I turned to them and said, "Guys, I gotta tell you this story." They all rolled their eyes at me, but I'm an annoying little bugger so I said it anyway. I told them that there was this girl at the gym. That's it.

Zeus - May 31, 2019, 2:31 pm

(May 31, 2019 02:10 PM)1111can Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)

1111can Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

Me and a few of my pals were at my place having a campfire. I invited all my friends, even my crazy ex-girlfriend, who was too much work for not enough quirk. Only a handful showed up so I guess I had to entertain them. I turned to them and said, "Guys, I gotta tell you this story." They all rolled their eyes at me, but I'm an annoying little bugger so I said it anyway. I told them that there was this girl at the gym. That's it.

Thanks for entering last day to enter!

SecretAchiever101 - May 31, 2019, 6:02 pm

(May 31, 2019 02:10 PM)1111can Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)

1111can Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

Me and a few of my pals were at my place having a campfire. I invited all my friends, even my crazy ex-girlfriend, who was too much work for not enough quirk. Only a handful showed up so I guess I had to entertain them. I turned to them and said, "Guys, I gotta tell you this story." They all rolled their eyes at me, but I'm an annoying little bugger so I said it anyway. I told them that there was this girl at the gym. That's it.

That was.....unexpected

The AI - May 31, 2019, 11:05 pm

(May 31, 2019 06:02 PM)secretachiever101 Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) That was.....unexpected

Now you also have a sick avatar mate! ?

Zeus - May 31, 2019, 11:46 pm

Entries closed in 8 hours good luck to everyone!

SecretAchiever101 - June 1, 2019, 5:20 am

(May 31, 2019 11:05 PM)The AI Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Now you also have a sick avatar mate! ?
Thank you very much! Appreciate it my brother!

The AI - June 1, 2019, 9:21 am

(May 11, 2019 01:19 AM)The AI Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)
The AI Wolfpack Short-Story Contest

It was around 10pm, I was sitting on the bench high as fuck and taking a laugh with my friend who felt the same, when suddenly a local man offered us some work.

Basically, that was an average-sized village where everyone pretty much knows everyone, so that was not a surprise.

We were proposed to serve as "eyes" for some short term adventure and after thinking for a second we agreed.

And here is the day Z, we are sitting on the same bench, same time, high as fuck again.

After some time, with a handful of people, we are already in a van, heading to a nature reserve to cut juniper with a couple of chainsaws.

Nuff said, laying down in the woods at night being high and keeping your mind pounding with thought of potentially being caught is damn scary!

And guess what - once we move out from the reserve, car lights are lit right in front of our van - we are busted!

Luckily, a couple of people, including me, were running behind the van and managed to escape in the woods.

We were laying down on the ground for a good couple of hours and then had a sleep in the bush under the cold sea wind.

Next morning we've found a pack of weed nearby, which was definitely left by one of the members of our group, smoked and started our 50 kilometers journey back - by foot.

Guys, besides the contest, can someone please give comment on my story? I'd appreciate that ?

1111can - June 1, 2019, 11:26 am

To be fair, it was a short story. ?

Zeus - June 1, 2019, 11:34 am

Entries closed winners will be picked tonight!

Waiting for all the judges to pick the winners :)

Just waiting on responses off 2 of the judges :)

Will be announced soon!

SecretAchiever101 - June 2, 2019, 5:01 am

Let's hope I manage to finish at least in the top 3! Good luck to all applicants, thank you for the opportunity either way!

Zeus - June 2, 2019, 3:20 pm

1st: secretachiever

2nd: Casanova

3rd: The Worker

vad0x - June 2, 2019, 3:40 pm

Ayee congrats to the winners :) enjoy the prizes!

SecretAchiever101 - *June 2, 2019, 4:09 pm*

Woah... I won. For sure, I didn't see that coming. I want to thank you Zeus and the whole Wolfpack family for providing me with this opportunity!

I appreciate it guys! Thank you! ?

device - *June 2, 2019, 4:42 pm*

Thanks for reading my story, glad you like it :)