

Golf Master 1

Today is a special day. I am as excited as the chipmunk in my backyard who just found a pile of acorns. It's the third week of our summer camp and we are going to Top Golf. We lined up and got on the bus. I sat with Arjun from school. It was a long ride to Schaumburg and I was sweating!

We finally got to Top Golf. Since there were a lot of kids, it was a long wait for my turn. I was in a group of five, and I got my own golf club.

Finally, it was my turn. I picked up a green scaly golf ball. With a deep breath, I try to take a swing. But the golf ball started talking to me and I stopped. I thought the voice was from a kid behind me, but when I looked around, I couldn't see anyone.

"Fix your swing! You need a different club, my son". I ended up with a different club and feeling confused. Finally, I hit the green ball really hard. It was the best hit and I'm so proud of myself.

Everyone gets to hit five times each turn. I hurriedly went to pick another ball. Something strange happened. I saw the green scaly golf ball landed back on the grass in front of me. I dismissed my thoughts, maybe I'm just seeing things. The green ball started talking to me again.

"This time, I want you to focus on the ball and where you're hitting". I looked around to see who is talking as this is not making sense.

This happened the next three times. The green ball kept appearing right after I swung my golf club.

I saw my name top on the chart. It was time for the next kid to take his turn. I made sure no one was looking; I reached for the green scaly ball and put it in my bag.

I completely forgotten about the scaly ball in my bag. I was so tired and went to bed early that night after I played with my baby sister. 3am in the morning, someone whispered in my ear, "wake up, it's time for golf practice!".

Written by Lyndon Drakert
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