## **Creative Writing Prompts**

Every day you are delivered	a newspaper at your f	ront door that acc	curately predicts w	hat will happ	en in
the next 24 hours.					

There's an urban legend about a taxi cab that doesn't take you where you want to go, but where you need to go. One night, you step into this cab.

You're driving down a lonely road when you see a machine-looking object fly across the night sky.

You are born with the ability to stop time. One day, you see something else moving when you have already stopped time.