

25 Hint Fiction Stories

By

Jaron Camp

A Risky Mistake

The metallic coaster on the poker table revealed Frank's sleight of hand, which gave me a reason to pull my gun. Frank's luck ran out.

Unholy Matrimony

Lindsay's beauty overwhelmed my soul as she walked the aisle. I snuck a wink as she returned a coy smile. The preacher scowled. He knew.

Remaining Silent

Daniel witnessed Jalen pummel the supposed victim, but also knew he acted in self-defense. He gave his statement but couldn't look Jalen in his eyes.

Game Winner

The screams from the crowd echoed the hatred that taunted Dame for four quarters. He drove the lane and unleashed his dagger. Oh, silent night.

Spoiled

William noticed the smell days ago, but he didn't check the attic until he found her note. Their love, like everything, had an expiration date.

Hunger

She had six potatoes, two onions, and ketchup. A little oil and salt brought it together. She watched her four kids eat. Her water sufficed.

Not a Second to Spare

Liz's daily smile is an invitation to speak. I should tell her how her scent stains my memories.

She's getting married tomorrow. I have today.

Dependency

Morning turned into evening. I missed another day of work. My toddler's rancid diaper doesn't motivate me to change. My body craves the never-ending chase.

The Art of Robbery

The gun was a scare tactic. Most people understand the game of give and take. His failure to comprehend will haunt my soul for eternity.

Perspective

"My father tried his best," Phillip told her.

"You saw him four times in a decade."

"Everyone's best isn't the same."

Phillip sighed and smiled.

The Disadvantage of Advantages

Lance decided his fate when he chose a competitive edge over staying true to himself. A two-year band should be the least of his worries.

Weekend Vibes

Wine spilled from the overflowing glass. Katie waved off my apology with laughter. Exuberant melodies and chatter filled the air. People danced the night away.

House Fire

Twiggy's barking awoke me from my slumber and guided me through the black fog. I snatched the baby from the crib. The others waited outside.

Monotonous Routine

“Do you want sugar and cream?” Penny asked.

“Don’t I always?”

“I’m thinking pancakes today.”

“Tuesday is oatmeal day.”

Penny huffed and grabbed the oatmeal.

She’s Not Interested

Her smile drew him in. Tanner ordered two drinks. He slid his card to the lady. She left, alone, with her glass and no card.

Summer Days Gone By

Bobby left after breakfast to meet his friends. They spent the day popping wheelies, pretending to ignore the girls, and drinking from the water hose.

Because Passengers Are Black Too

Josiah noticed the flashing lights. Tyler pressed the brakes. Tyler asked the officer if he was speeding. Ignoring the question, he queried Josiah for identification.

Different Paths

“Do you still think about me?” Aris asked.

“I used to.”

“We would stare at the stars for hours.”

“I still do, but with another.”

The Talk

“Your mom gave me this book,” David said.

“I know what a vagina is.”

“And no means no.”

“I know, Dad.”

“Really, it means no.”

Boxers Win and Lose

Morris threw his right. He leaned back with his left down. The exposure allowed a crushing blow. A flash of light followed by devastating darkness.

Window Watching

He works every Sunday. She goes to church, or at least that’s what he thinks. I watch her sneak through Frank’s backdoor. Not my business.

The Military Spouse

The truck shipped off. I pulled the kids out of school. They say it’s not fair. I couldn’t house hunt before the move. Necessary adjustments.

Not Black Enough

Sagging my pants didn’t feel right. Why is my proper English a point against me? I can’t dance, but I play ball. That’s something, right?

My First Love

The rebirth inside my soul pointed to the rhythmic sounds that held my attention. Give me a beat. These are “the breaks” of love.

If You’re Lucky Enough to Have a Choice

We pushed her chair until the sand met the water. The ocean smell took her breath away. The hospital called, but they were too late.

