

## Writing competition

### Dreaming with eyes open

Dream with your eyes open and write a short story about your wildest daydream.

I was in a cave when I heard a loud hissing noise. It sounded like a den of snakes. I cautiously crept further in the cave to investigate the mysterious noise. As I approached, the hissing became deafening and I saw a small opening in a rock gleaming with diamonds. I could barely squeeze through the opening, but once I got through, the room opened up to a huge cavern full of emeralds, rubies, sapphires and gold. I could hardly believe my eyes!

Suddenly, my foot slipped on some loose gravel, sending rocks tumbling noisily down what looked like an abandoned mineshaft. I picked myself up and dusted myself off. Then I noticed the hissing has stopped. I felt my heart racing and I knew I was not alone.

I felt the earth shaking and I crouched behind the closest boulder... and then I saw it. Long, thick, green, smooth, serpentine creatures twisting around each other. Their heads were cobra-like and their tongues flicked the air so rapidly that I feared that they will soon smell me out. I craned my neck to see where they were coming from, when I realised the three snakes were not snakes, but three necks attached to some huge central body. I saw

four chunky legs extending to tough, white pointy feet with three toes, each ending in a sharp grey talon. I saw a massive strong tail curling around its scaly broad body. It was then that I realised that this must be the mythical Hydra. My bravery had led me to one of the most important discoveries in history! But first, I had to make it out alive.