

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open



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

When I had my wildest daydream, I was drawing dragons. I think it was my wildest daydream ever! I was a dragon. I don't know why I have a obsession with dragons. I just do.

In my daydream, I was in school. A normal day learning normal subjects. I was waiting for lunch like usual. One more minute. Goon. Once the bell rung, I ran outside and took my lunch out of my bag then suddenly... the bag area changed! It was more like mountains. I was on magma, dazed and confused. The dark rock of the mountain tops loomed over me like waves. I opened my mouth to scream but my throat was dry. Too scared to move, I just looked down. There I saw my feet looked like a dragon's talons. I looked back, there were wings. A slither of hope ran down my spine. Out of nowhere, poison tipped spikes flew down out of the sky. I ran, as fast as my scaly legs could carry me, then WOOSH! I flew into the sky. I looked back to see my fiery red wings flapping in the ash ridden clouds.

Away I flew into the sky, higher and higher. From the danger, from the worries, from the terrors. Then something sharp poked me. My last sight was my gleaming purple talon. Then it all went black.