

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

I was feeling ~~so~~ furious, fuming ferociously because they had been polluting my waters. I was in a frenzy.

I started spinning around with my big flippers. Bash! Bash! Whirlpools rose up underneath cities. The water pushed and pulled and pushed and pulled and Pushed! And Pulled! Coastal cities cracked and spun off the very edges of their countries. Sydney was carried off into a giant whirlpool but didn't sink. Libraries, books, houses, were swooshed around but didn't sink.

Revenge made me feel calmer. I dipped down into the deep water and swam off into the sunset.

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

A Megalodon was the largest fish that ever lived. They look like ginormous sharks. In my dream I was a Megalodon

I rose out of the water and started flopping around, belly crashing everything, destroying buildings.

"Crash!"

I powered a tsunami by flapping my tail.

X Cities were destroyed.

Army jets firing missiles at me but I swatted them away like flies.