

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

Little water droplets put me into a daydream. The first thing I sighted was an animal, a baby. It was a small, pink axolotl. It smelt like pink blossoms from a fully grown tree. As the time went by Ms. Stewart, my teacher, was still blabbing about history... I did not listen. I was still thinking what happened next. I stepped back into the dream. I saw a lush cave and I saw little flowers, waterfalls and waxy green vines. The axolotl swam around with its little feet. The water was fresh and the flowers smelt like... ding dong ding dong recess! Someone called out and I instantly came back. (The End)