

Writing competition Dreaming with eyes open

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

The journey to chitter village

"Pustle, Rustle" the sound of leaves scared Cleo, the girl from the city. There were no trees in the city, just buildings. As Cleo ran through the forest she heard the noise of wolves. Cleo clutched her leg as a swarm of bees came out of their hive. Her leg had been burnt in a fire in her family's wooden cabin the day before. Cleo had been running around bare foot all night because her shoes had got burnt. The bees started to come closer. Cleo saw a tough bee stinging a wolf. She whispered "thank you" and ran off with no bee stings.

As Cleo dashed through the forest she spotted a small village. She noticed that critters lived there. She saw deer critters, water critters gliding through the

lake, and many more. Cleo felt a bump at her foot. It was a tree critter presenting a green leaf letter. "Hello I am Titter the woodland critter and you are ... Cleo. Cleo! Cleo!" she said.

"Cleo! What's the answer?" Shouted her teacher
"What? Oh sorry" moaned Cleo. She realised she was back in the city at school.