

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

There was a Balloon Man. He had a cart full of balloons. Nobody knew the Balloon Man's real name.

Everyone knew him as the Balloon Man. He had rainbow coloured balloons that he gave out as he walked

the dirty streets of his town, St. Peterstown. The balloons made everyone feel happy. Nobody knew

what he looked like. He would cover his face with his hat and every time someone tried to see his face,

he pushed them away. He walked on and on each day. Until one winter's day.

On this day there was a violent wind that blew the leaves off the trees and rubbish into the gutters.

The Balloon Man's hat flew into the river and carried out to sea. The people of St. Peterstown were shocked.

The Balloon Man was just an ordinary person with a beard and long, brown hair. This was extraordinary.

Just an ordinary person making people happy with his kindness. He was now in all the newspapers and

social media sites. But the Balloon Man, whose name was James, did not like the attention. He got all

his balloons together. Attached them to his coat and flew away, never to be seen again.

by Alex R