

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

I find a comfy spot on our grey sofa and stare at the blank TV screen and focus on my faint reflection. Then it just happened, the movie started playing. Weird shapes. Big columns and massive buildings all curvy. It felt like I walked into a cartoon but it had no people. In my daydreams the camera barely moves and I don't even know if they're in colour. Then Batman appeared and Robin climbed the ladder behind him. He told me to look around Gotham City and find the Joker. I nodded and when I looked back and the city was filled with people. The power of daydreams I guess. I saw the Joker covered in black. He started to run away but I had a great jump boost.

That's all I remember. I think that I caught him, and got crowned hero of the city for sure.