

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

"History." I sighed quietly. "Why is it always history on the worst day of the week. It makes the worst day worse." The teacher walks into the classroom. "Okay everyone, open your books to page one hundred and sixty three. I hope you have all done your homework assignment on the first fleet's boats and the types of wood they used to ~~use~~ build them." Luckily, my dad reminded me to do it. It was absolutely boring. Hey, that reminds me of the daydream I had while I was doing my homework. I had almost finished the first sentence of the second paragraph, when I started to think of South Africa, and my family that lived there.

I suddenly popped out of my room and into*
and into*

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* my ~~family's~~ grandparents' house. They were very surprized to see me. "We didn't expect to see you now, did we," said my grandma softly. "Oh, and you got here just in time. We were going to have a picnic. Would you like to come?" "No thanks." I replied, "I'm going to visit my aunty and uncle." "Good idea," they told me. And because they lived just down the street, I had no problem at all. I walked down to their big house. I rung the doorbell, hoping to see my aunty and uncle, but instead I was greeted by their 2 big Rhodesion Ridgebarks and my cousin. She was very happy to see me and said the same thing as my grandma, how she said "We didn't expect to see you" and "We were going out for a picnic, would you like to come?" Just like I ~~said~~ ^{did} to my grandma, I declined, and said I had to go home, knowing this was a daydream.

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I popped back into my room, thinking of the fun times I just had in a short amount of time I had with my family. Then, I remembered that I had to do 8 more paragraphs after this one about wood. Amazing.:(