

Writing competition
Dreaming with eyes open

Part 1

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

The ^{long} golden-brown grass swayed as I waded across it. In the distance, a herd of grey elephants were lounging underneath a large, ~~healthy looking~~ lush green tree. I continued my trek across the large expanse of savanna, ignoring the sun beating down on my back causing large droplets of sweat to form on my neck.

A large, muscular ~~creature~~ creature leapt for a mouse nibbling at a small, brown nut. This creature - a lion - had a pelt of solid gold. The lion landed on the grey mouse, baring its pointy teeth as it gobbled the mouse up. The lion seemed to have an aura of its own, as if even light was worshipping it. Its golden mane shook slightly as it

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Part 2

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long tongue wiped the sides of its mouth. I felt honored to be able to see this majestic creature.

Suddenly, it turned to look at me. Its facial expressions were curious, as if it was intrigued by me. Its eyes glinted as I slunk backwards. It turned and sprinted away, feet perfectly balanced, tail swishing in the wind. I stared astounded by its magnificence. I will always remember my encounter with the lion.