

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

Whoosh, splash, crunch, the wind swaying, water churning, leaves floating mid air. I was dreaming.

Afraid to open my eyes hoping my imagination wouldn't slip away. Eyes opened the dream now still continuing in my thoughts, wolves howling, hooting from owls above and a faint roar from the trees beyond.

Breathing heavily I suddenly hear a rustle on the ground. Realising at that moment it was me! I was the one moving along with some cute baby tigers. All different and bright colours. Soon enough I noticed a sharp pain within my ankle. It was twisted badly! I couldn't walk.

All at once the little tigers gathered many other animals and once all together they started jumping on me, but I feel no pain only a gentle reassurance over me, I was healed. I soon saw that animals were great at tricks, Spin! Jump! Beg!

Finally something felt... right, like I had at last found what I was looking for this whole time. Helping and taming animals. Just like that my dream was back to reality... at the animal recovery centre.