

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

The sun shines brightly into my eyes. I lean on an old gum tree, its bark tells a story of what it's been through. An ~~axe~~ mark is engraved into the trunk, from when it was nearly cut down by a lumberjack.

The cut grows larger, and the tree along with it. The ground rumbles, and then... just stops. A shiny doornob is squeezed into the tree's wound. I reach out to touch it, and as I make contact, the world lights up. Tall orange mountains of plume, everything burning before my eyes.

Then, all goes silent and still. I feel light, I start drifting up towards the clouds, waving my hands through them. The clouds ^{turn black} 1, and the world slowly starts to turn inside out.

continued....

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and I am soon surrounded by red hot magma. I feel my pores erupting with sweat, and I start breathing heavily, [my brain unable to think clearly. Trees made of stone start bursting up out of the ground. The boulder I am standing on shakes, and the magma rises rapidly. I am almost about to melt away, when the world blacks out.

"Miss Mulvey, are you paying attention?"