

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

A thousand cranes fly over. Patterns of floral red and golden swirls and aquamarine ~~stars~~ ^{orn} drape fill the sky. I have ~~been~~ ^{am} blessed by the column of origami fly paper disappearing with the red sun, into the horizon. But soon I lift off. The simple swing I made out of red rope and a board no longer hangs ~~at~~ on the orange, maple tree. Higher and higher, I rise, lighter and lighter. I feel I look up to see who - or what - could carry me with such strength, yet such a feather-light touch. ~~It was no~~ Four cranes, there were, two ~~hate~~ ^{gripping} the rope in their beaks, on each ~~rope~~ side. They ~~carry~~ ^{open} me with ease, drifting over the sea of jade clouds, chasing the flood of origami cranes that dared to dip into the sea ocean. I ~~felt~~ ^{feel} weightless, unmoored, perhaps with the vast ocean below, yet at the same time, wanderlust ~~filled~~ ^{fill} me. What was it like to gently brush the crystal sea and ripple that glass surface? It ~~now~~ will feel like a dream, certainly, like dreaming with my eyes open. Now, I begin to put on paper what played through my mind.