Life As A Worm
By Ashley

I wonder what it would be like to be a worm? Wondered Lotus in the middle of an algebra lesson at school. *Everything would be so big and scary.* "Lotus Merrybottom, are you paying attention?" Lotus snapped out of her daydream as the whole class stared at her and laughed. Lotus blushed. Her last name was embarrassing. *But her daydream had been so wild. She was breathless, but worst of all for the first time in her life, she didn't know if she wanted to get back into it again or not ...*

Lotus was a pale girl with shiny brown hair pulled back into a messy braid. She had cat-like green eyes that seemed to stare into your soul. Unlike anyone she'd ever met she loved to daydream. It was her whole wide world, her whole existence and she was always getting in trouble in class because of it.

DING! DONG! Whew, saved by the bell. As everyone scrambled out of their seats to get out, Lotus' teacher called for her to stay back. As Lotus pushed through the crowd to get to the teachers desk, she stomped and stared off into space, getting ready to get stuck in the daydream she never finished. *No Lotus, now is really not the time. But she couldn't help it. She felt the crowd push around her. No, this wasn't right, They should all be out at recess by now. Plus, they didn't feel human anymore, they felt soft. Unnaturally soft.* Lotus managed to snap back to attention. But the classroom was gone. So was the teacher and the people in it just a few seconds ago. But she still felt that unnatural softness around her. Almost like clouds. No, grass. Long, soft green grass covered in clovers. She looked around herself in utter horror. Where was she?

That was when she looked up. Up above her was a giant tree, its branches stretched out wide, with emerald coloured leaves. It was about 100,000 times the size of her and up in the branches she could just make out a twiggy, muddy, mess of a nest. Sitting in it was a gigantic blue bird and three hungry babies, staring down at her. Lotus screamed. Then, she saw a flash of herself back in the classroom. Her eyes were glowing red and her teacher was staring up at her from his desk in bewilderment. Then, it was gone, as quickly as it had come. Why was everything so big? Where was she? And why did she just see all of that? Then, the puzzle pieces clicked together.

It wasn't everything here that was big, she was small.
She had wondered what it would be like to be a worm, now she would finally find out.
As for where she was, well, she was in her very own daydream.

The bird had been waiting long enough. It swooped down on her. Lotus ran for her life. But then, up ahead of her, she saw steps. She didn't exactly know why she hated steps but she just did. Probably because she was now the size of a worm. She ran as fast as she could but the bird

was faster. It snatched her up in its beak and dropped her in its nest. Lotus landed hard. She sat up and stared at the noisy birds. She didn't want to die, especially not by being eaten by birds. She wasn't going to let them.

Lotus scrambled up the sides of the nest. It was a long drop to the ground. But what choice did she have? She would either perish by getting fed to birds or if she jumped out of the nest she might be able to grab on to something and survive. With that in mind, Lotus took a great, shuddering breath and jumped. She reached out around her, feeling for anything to grab onto. A great branch appeared in front of her, and she hung on to it, swinging. Her heart was beating fast and she was shaking. Then, as quickly as it had all started, it all stopped. The softness surrounded her again and with a thump and a ban she landed hard back into her own body in the classroom. Her teacher shook his head as Lotus came back to her senses. "Lotus?" he asked questioningly and when Lotus didn't answer, he screamed, "LOTUS MERRYBOTTOM!!!"

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