

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

I stared down the math sheet, the endless questions getting ahead of my mind. Suddenly I was falling down an endless void of numbers. Finally I landed on a sheet of paper, the outline of math questions streaked along the floor.

As I stared upwards I saw my face above with my face staring into the distance. The pencil I was situated in a loose grip as if I was not sure to pick up the pencil when I figured out the first question, the massive outline of my hand above etched the answer.

After a few questions, I got the hang of it, craftily making the answer when analysing the colossal numbers and leaping out of the way as the lead of the pencil thunked on the paper.

After I finished the last question a chasm opened up and instead of falling, I ascended towards a blinding light. My eyes clicked open and in front of me, every question was answered.