

Writing competition

Dreaming with eyes open

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

I started up, at a world of blue and white. But today something was different. Something was coming. I watched as it descended towards me. I thought "what could it be?" As it came closer I saw what it was. It was big. It was beautiful. It was magical. It was a cloud dragon. Looking at me hopefully it picked me up with its claws and threw me onto its back which was as soft as a thousand pillows. We began to ascend up into the clouds. The dragon was taking me somewhere, but where?

As we got higher and faster I began to have more fun. This was an experience like no other. The most fun I have ever had. After hours of flying the dragon stopped. I looked around and saw that we were in a cloud kingdom. It was amazing. Everything was made out of clouds. The buildings, the people, the animals, everything. But something was wrong. People and animals were being enslaved, whipped and tortured. The dragon made a noise, it said something. Maybe this was why it took me here. To save the kingdom.

After ages of looking around I could see something coming. When it stopped I saw what it was. A man who looked like an older version of my younger brother. But he was not a cloud man. He was a normal man, but he was riding a cloud dragon. "Greetings," he said. "My name is Thomas, and you must be Qiana."

"How did you know?" I asked.

"It is you we need. We need you to help us save the cloud world from Grayson, Emperor of the Storms. Who are enslaving the innocent beings of the humble Cloud Kingdom."

"Well, how do we save Cloud Kingdom?"

"This," he said pulling a golden staff with a white crystal out of his bag. "This is the staff of the whites. I managed to grab it before Grayson and his men could."

"What does it do?"

"It casts a spell to send all the storms to where they should be. Deep down in the depths of Hell. It is more they have done then enslave the people. Much more."

"So why don't you just cast your spell?"

"It must be cast in the Shrine of White. Which is in the castle. And looking at the time we must be off. To the castle!"

We begin to soar towards

We began to soar towards the castle. Which was very big and like everything else here, cloud. As we got closer Thomas began to talk again. "The front door is locked but there is a way to enter through the grand dining room window which is always open." We flew towards a magnificent stain glass window which was open. Thomas and I climbed through, but the dragons were too big I hoped they would be ok and not chained up like the other dragons.

The dining room was giant, it was amazing. The golden furniture and cutlery sparkled like the sun and most conveniently there were stairs. And hopefully, they led to the top of the center tower, where the Shrine of white is. "Well, what are we waiting for?" I asked. Thomas and I ran to the stairs and began our walk up, up, up.

We passed through many floor hiding from Storms, until, "GET ME OUT OF HERE! HOW DARE YOU DO THIS TO ME!" It seemed like someone was in trouble. "Let's see what's going on," Thomas explained. Cautiously we continued to walk up the stairs, until we came to a doorway. "I suppose we're at the top of the tower," I said.

Staying hidden, I peeped through the doorway. There was a small room with a cell. And in it was the beautiful Queen Cloudness of the White Clouds, who had been locked up in her own castle. Even worse, there were Storms guarding her. Two mean, ugly ones. "We have to save her," I whispered. "But how?" Thomas replied. I looked around for ideas. I saw some broken pieces of marble from the floor. "Maybe I can knock out the guards," I explained. It was worth a shot. I picked up some pieces and threw them as hard as I could towards the guards. And with luck I hit them right in the head, knocking them out.

Coming out of our hiding spot Thomas and I rushed into the room and using the guards keys, freed the queen. "Thank you," she said. "We better get to the Shrine of White, and quickly. Follow me," she explained. She clapped three times, opening a secret passage. We followed her through, until, before me was the one and only Shrine of White. "Well go on, cast your magic spell," I told Thomas. He pulled his staff out of his bag and placed it in the center of a golden circle. Then he began to say something in some ancient cloud language.

The gold and silver candles on the shrine began to light up. "Go," the queen said. "Go and place your hands on the shrine. The spell needs a human with dreams so pure to work." I guess that's why I was need to save the Cloud Land. So I stepped forward and slowly, placed my hands on the shrine. Everything went white. The Storms were banished to Hell and peace was brought to the kingdom.

"Well, thank you and good bye" said the queen.

"Until we meet again," said Thomas.

"Wake up! Wake up!" I kept hearing. Suddenly...

Something happened, I wasn't in Cloud Land anymore. I felt awake, I felt alive. In front of me was my brother Thomas. "Finally, I think you were dreaming again, with your eyes open. Well, the final episode of Cloud Land is about to start. So hurry up would you."

"Oh I think I already know what happens"

"Well don't spoil it."

I look up, into the clouds and saw two dragons, a man who looked like my brother but older and a beautiful queen, all in an amazing cloud kingdom smiling. I always loved cloudwatching for some reason. And together, like best friends, Thomas and I ran into the house.