

Lily opened her eyes. She looked around. A luscious green forest lit by the dim moonlight surrounded her. She was sitting on the ground, carpeted by soft leaves and grasses of all kinds.

Lily whispered, "Where am I?" No one answered her. A strange feeling swept over her, tugging her towards a flower.

The mysterious flower glowed a pale yellow, illuminating the plants around it. A petal slipped off the flower and floated towards Lily. Lily backed towards the trees, letting out a yelp as her feet slipped off the ground.

Suddenly, butterflies and petals swirled around her, lifting her far off the ground. She looked towards the horizon as the cyclone of life swept around her. Lily spotted a sparkling waterfall, several meadows dotted with glowing flowers and a little cottage. The colorful wind gently dropped her in a valley of dandelions. Lily picked a dandelion and blew it out, wishing that she could go home. Lily ventured further, passing the waterfall and a valley of tulips.

Stopping on a cliff, Lily noticed that she hadn't seen a single person here. Suddenly, she tripped on a smooth stone and fell off the cliff. As pictures whizzed around her, Lily hit the ground. "Lily!" yelled a voice. Lily shot up out of her seat, almost falling out of her chair. Her teacher, Miss Lee was the one who had spoken. "You've been staring out that window for half an hour! Concentrate, Lily!" exclaimed Miss Lee. "Alright, question three on page seventeen. What is the capital of Australia?" Lily did everything to stay awake, but her eyelids grew as heavy as lead....