

Step into a symphony of stories!

The sun glistened in the water beautifully as Lilly not so beautifully threw her heavy body on her bed, Lilly was sooooo full, she had just eaten her favourite dinner ever, chicken and chips! "I'm so full I feel as heavy as an elephant" Lilly said as she rolled over to her unfinished book. Lilly loves to read books, she has a whole collection of them. Lilly was super bored, she couldn't move and it wasn't because she was so full but it was because she had the most comfortable bed, when you read a book on it, it makes you feel inside the book itself. Seeing the book right next to her she started to read.

"GO TO BED LILY, ITS 8:30" said Lilly's mum. "Ok two more minutes" little did lily know that book she read wouldn't take another two more minutes it would take 3 whole more hours. Lilly kept the book in her hand and slowly dozed off, not realising her comfortable bed would make her have the best dream ever.

Imagine stepping into a symphony of stories, well that's exactly what happened to Lilly. Lilly was in a bright room filled with different instruments laying out on a long table. There was one recorder, a harp, electric guitar, Tamborine, saxophone, violin, a cello, a trumpet and even a flute. Lilly stared at each and everyone of the instruments and was amazed, then in the center of the large room there was a small tiny book, Lilly picked it up, she couldn't find the title, the author and not even the illustrator. It was just a book with a white cover and blank pages each with buttons on them. Lilly flipped to the first page, there was a button which she pressed carefully wondering if something would jump out, and something did, it was a small creature who ran towards the recorder and played wonderfully

Lilly realised each page she flipped had a button and every button led to characters, some were sad, some were joyful and some even looked a mix of both. All the little figures jumped out and ran to an instrument and all started playing extraordinary music, it sounded like an art piece. Lilly knew books could tell stories and be imagined but she never knew you could experience it in a musical form!

"hello little ones" said Lilly in her soft little voice. "You figures play wonderful music" Lilly realized the only way she could talk to them is by picking up the instrument, it was the only one left, just like it was specifically made for her to play.

She slowly picked up the violin and let loose. She could hear them speaking to her through the music, she felt that she was their master and that they trusted her completely. Lilly realised the true meaning in books, it's like a riddle, don't look at the words in the book instead look at what they actually mean. 'WAKE UP LILLY YOUR GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL' said Lilly's mum yelling.

After Lilly's dream she noticed that books are more then just pages and just words instead it can be like "stepping into a symphony of stories".
The end