

Dream by Isabelle Hitchcock-Y5

"It's getting late. I should probably go to bed," thought Samuel.

As he trudged up the stairs, his shadow reflected against the yellow wall. He opened his bedroom door and didn't manage to get to his bed; he was so tired, he simply flopped on the floor beside his door.

All of a sudden, colours started swirling, he was starting to dream!

He was in a weird place, fire was everywhere. He looked down at the lava lakes below.

Then it came to him, he was on a bridge to some sort of temple. He looked down again, the ground below was lava red. He was having a nightmare.

All of a sudden, he heard a whirling noise. With frightened eyes, Samuel looked up and saw the most terrifying beast! With a terrified yell, he woke from his nightmare and crawled along the cold, wooden floor, towards his bed.

He looked at his watch, it read 2am. He felt scared and sighed then collapsed on his bed and started to dream again.

He looked ahead, there was a castle, outside of it, sat Gizmo the pig.

"I wish I was a unicorn," sighed Gizmo.

All of a sudden, a witch appeared out of no-where and with the wave of her magnificent, black wand, turned the castle into sponge!! The witch disappeared in a puff of black smoke.

Gizmo the pig's wish was granted and he became a unicorn! Samuel cheered but Gizmo couldn't hear him and went flying into a fiery pole. Samuel awoke with a giggle. That was a funny dream, he thought.