



## **THE SUPERPOWER I WISH I HAD**

Every night when I go to bed, I dream. That is why I like sleeping so much. Beautiful pictures with brilliant colors drift through my mind. I'm in a world of my own where there are no rules, no negativity, and delight on everyone's faces.

I wish my dreams would all come true. For I wish I could fly. When night time drifts over me and sleep overcomes me, I dream I can soar over the cities and hilltops. No money is wasted on plane rides or roller coasters. Everything that is in the sky, even the sky itself is my property. But when the sun wakes up, so do I. No longer can I glide over the mountains, or race the fastest birds in the sky. School comes back again and chores become even more intense. Yet I know that in twenty four hours, I can again live in peace in my world.

Here I am again, back sleeping on earth but wide awake in MY world with all my fairytale friends in my wonderful world of adventure. My favorite place to fly is Folktale Falls. It's a waterfall that whispers stories to people. Every day, me and my animal friends glide to Folktale Falls. Behind the waterfall, is a cave. I drift inside the cave, sit down, and listen to folk tales like Little Red Riding Hood, Jack and the Beanstalk, Goldilocks and the three Bears, the Seven Silly Eaters, Hansel and Gretel, the Ugly Duckling, and Chicken Little. My favorite folktale to listen to is the Three Little Pigs. Everyone would laugh when the wolf tried to blow down a brick house. That is my favorite part of the day.

The next thing I do everyday is fly to Mournful Meadow. It sounds like a sad place, but that's the reason I go there. I cheer anyone up that looks

depressed. I give them ice cream, toys, make faces, or even tell them a story. I can tell by the looks on their faces that they do feel better.

The last place I go is home. I have a small house made out of straw and leaves. Every night when I go to bed I wonder if the Big, Bad, wolf is on his way to blow my house down. I also have a lever that I can pull, it opens the ceiling so I can gaze up at the scintillating stars. I love my home and my ability to fly. I love to soar above the clouds, but it is nice to have school, learn, and spend time with my family, friends, and neighbors. And when I wake, not only should I be disappointed, but excited for my next marvelous adventure!