

# A day in my dreamworld

By Evan Chang

I fell onto my bed for sleep and immediately dozed off. That's when I found this world. I woke in an empty castle and walked outside. Then it hit me – I was dreaming. I didn't want to wake up and I decided to explore. I found a sword and its sheath on the ground. I slipped on the sword belt, fastened it, and set off for adventure.

Then I saw it – a black whisp with two creepy yellow eyes. “A nightmare,” I said to myself. Then my sword started glowing and before I knew what was happening the nightmare had dissipated and my sword was drawn.

Next, I decided to walk into the woods. When I got out of the woods I found myself in a clearing with a cave carved into the mountain. A growly voice said “Ah, finally, a dreamer. I’ve been getting hungry for centuries.” Then out of the cave came a dragon. It was red and its long, lithe body had spikes on the back. Its wings were leathery like a bat’s, and its claws could tear through flesh in an instant.

It opened its long snout, and breathed flames. I dodged the plume of fire as well as falling trees that ignited as they fell into its fiery breath. Then, expecting to find me in the ashes, he began searching the pile of burnt wood. At just the right moment, I jumped out and whacked

the dragon with my sword. The dragon shrieked and then fell over, dead.

I pocketed the dragon's gold and gems, and sprinted deeper into the valley, where I found a village. I bought a sword and a chainmail shirt but then, sadly, I woke up.