

DREAMS

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When I was in the third grade in school, something very strange happened to me. I was sitting at my desk when it began to rain. We looked out the window and saw the raindrops fall.

After lunch, the raindrops got bigger and bigger until the ground was covered in water.

Our teacher began to get scared. She told us to get our things and to get ready to go home. There was a report that the rain would not stop for a long time.

When I went out the door to get to the bus, the water was already up to my knees. I ran as best as I could to the waiting bus. We were all soaked from the rain and the floor of the bus was very wet.

As we pulled away from our school, water began to flow out of the door and then out of the windows which broke from the force of all the water in the school.

The bus went up the hill where it was not flooded. The last thing I saw as we turned the corner was my school beginning to fall down.

We stayed home from school for two days because of the flooding. When it was time to go back to school, my mother told me our school was gone. The flood had destroyed it and I would have to go to another school.

I was very sad. I loved my school, but now I had to change.

In the summer, went to where my school used to be. In place of the school was a beautiful garden of sunflowers. I walked into the sunflowers and smelled the fragrance of the yellow petals. I love sunflowers. They are my favorite flowers.

Then, to my surprise, I saw something extraordinary. One of the seeds looked just like one of my classmates. When I looked closer, she smiled at me, and then she said, “Hi Amy. How have you been?”

I didn’t know what to say.

Suddenly I found my self in the sunflower with her, and many of my other classmates were there too.

“What are we doing here?!” I shouted. “I don’t want to be a sunflower seed.”

Everyone laughed at me.

“You are the last one to join us. Now we are complete,” my friend told me.

“What does that mean?” I asked.

“It’s our world,” she replied.

And then I woke up.