

My Wonderful Dream Made my Reality A Disaster

All night, all day I kept thinking of this wonderful dream. I couldn't even stay in class without thinking of it and I got called out and it was very humiliating. Because of it, I lost recess for the day. I didn't mind though, because now I have a quiet place to think of my dream. This dream was my kind of world like it was my reflection of me living there. I loved it so much.

This dream was memorable. One of the things that happened was I got to spend so much time doing whatever I want. I wish my dreams were real because I could feel the happiness in me. But the trouble starts to come! My parents got called from my principle about me daydreaming in class apparently. I was listening through the principal's office door to hear the conversation. Good morning Mr. And Miss Mathew would you like water" the principle asked? My parents replied no. So, let's get on to what you came for. Anna has been day

dreaming in class lately and this is seriously like to the point where it affects her grade or even going into 7th grade. So please talk to Anna and get her back so she can fix her average of a 58 to 90 or above. Oh, and here is the work that she missed while day dreaming (a stack of paper gets handed to Anna's parents) bye have a good day. My mom replies thank you for letting us know Anna usually says class is OK, but now I'm doubting that by. Before my parents open the door, I sat back down and then my parents look at me with a stare that scares me.

Later, at home my parents come to my room saying what happened to you with school? I replied I was just thinking of a dream my dad said dreams are for nights Anna if you don't get your act together you're going to fail 6th grade. I said I will do my best you sure my parents asked I said ok my parents replied and left the room.

After that day I thought of the dream again, I kept reminding myself stop dreaming I will dream at night. In class my teacher was staring at me in the middle of an assignment I just wished she would stop looking at me and trust me. Plus, I turned in the assignments I

didn't do before and I finished this assignment. Then two weeks later I got called to the principal's office. Anna good job you have improved your average of a 58 to a 91. I left the office in a happy and shocked way. When I got home, I told my parents and they were so proud of me. This was me and my dream causing my reality to be a disaster, but I improved and fixed my problems

By

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