

Passage to the realm of imagination

Lying down in a world full of dust and filth. Looking up at the morning sky waiting for an answer. Questions running through my head. Where am I? Why am I here? Is this a dream? I hear a man yelling in the distance. I get up, and there I see it. A coin. A clue. It's rough but shiny. Some kind of animal... no a symbol. A bear, or an elk..with a horn? This place is far from normal. It is a fantasy. It has to be. Well, one thing's for sure. I'm not getting home any time soon.

Hi! My name is Lea Starling Wendon, well that's my full name anyway. I live on 2385 Longwood street, Los Angeles. I live with my mom, dad, and two siblings. My brother, Jacob, is 19 years old. He goes to a special school of music in Hollywood. Show off. I also have a sister. She is 5 years old and her name is Abigail. She is crazy about mythical beasts, unicorns, and fairy tales. Well, back to me. I am 12 years old. Right in between. I love singing, dancing and soccer. Random, right? I moved from Canada about 2 months ago. When I moved here, it was so different. They were really into sports, and we suddenly had something called electives. All these events aren't at all that bad, but then, I saw something I had never imagined that I would see. And that's where it all began.

I walked up to the front door of my new school. Millions of students *rush* out of the doors. Next thing I know, I'm on the ground, with my mom laughing at me on the side. Right, one thing I forgot to mention I'm usually tall for my age, but here, they're all giants. So, anyway, we walk in straight to the principal's office, and it looks very weird. It's all glittery and her desk starts floating! I look at my mom, but she seems to find

everything around us, perfectly normal. Then, the principal walks in. 'I gasp' She's a unicorn, with falcon wings and the body of..of..a lion!?! I look at my mom again in horror, but she looks normal. What is this place? I close my eyes and try to imagine myself in an ordinary principal's office. I open my eyes and it's gone. No beast, no glitter. Everything is fine. The principal looks at me again. She says "good morning", but all I could manage saying was "who are you?". My mom turned towards me, giving me an 'I'll punish you for this later' glare. The principal smiled gently, like nothing was going on. Is this a joke, I ask myself. It has to be. A few hours pass, and everything goes fine. Not. I just traveled to some kind of different dimension. She gives my mom and I all the information she thinks will get me through the school year. Finally we go home. I try to process what just happened. Of course, mom gives me a big lecture about how I have to respect my elders and sends me up to my room. Once I got upstairs, I rushed to my laptop to search up anything I could possibly find about what happened. Nothing. I needed to tell someone, but no one would believe me anyway. Though, there was one person I could tell, who just might believe me. But there's no saying if she'll run around telling everyone. Surely there is something I could do. Right? I try to sleep after dinner, but I won't sleep, actually I can't sleep. Soon, I see a light. Something from the ceiling. It read out "come you will eventually". My eyes widened. "What did that mean?" I whispered to myself. Then it disappeared and I fell asleep.

I wake up the next morning to the sound of a big CRASH! Turns out it's just my sister building a mythical beast for her science project. She comes upstairs to wake me up. I shoo her away, then sit on my bed to think about yesterday. It had all been a big blur.

But today, was going to be impossible to get through. It was going to be my first day of school with all this weirdness around me. Oh, and I need to find friends who can help me understand the *way of life* here. I mean, it's going to be a hard, and a weird start, but if I'm going to live here, I have to work with it. I go downstairs after brushing and changing to eat breakfast, but instead, I find some really disgusting goop. I look at mom and hope this is a prank. I imagine that she is making delicious oatmeal with juicy, mouth watering fruits on top. There, it just pops up in place of the disgusting goop. "What was that!" I yell in horror, but instead, find my sister looking at me the same way. I skip breakfast and gather my belongings for school. When I return downstairs, my sister is fine, my mom is fine, but i'm not.

I go outside to wait for the bus, while wondering who I would sit with. In my old school I was the weird popular one who everyone knew. Here, I'm a nobody. I also had the worst bus driver ever. She always talked about her sad personal life other things no one wanted to hear about. The bus arrives and the bus driver turns out to be really nice. She says " Howdy there mate! I saved you a dear ol' seat at the back. I know how the first days go!" with a gentle smile. I scurry of to the reserved spot. I go through the day without talking to anyone, until recess comes. I go outside and spot some kids. They were behind the school talking about strange sights...like the ones I saw! I go up to them and tell them about everything that happened. There were 2 kids other than me. Kelly, and Luke. They were really nice. While I was talking and explaining my experiences in my normal weird acted out way, they suddenly started running. There was a muffled yelling from them, but I couldn't here it clearly. I assumed they were running away from me. Right out of nowhere, a hand grabs mine and drags me towards

the wall. I had no idea what it was or how it happened. "Help!!", I yelled, but no one heard me. I suddenly remembered the previous night. Does this have something to do with the warning words I heard? My head hits something hard and I fell into a deep deep slumber.