

Quenton M:
IDS – Mrs. Walker
3rd Period
01/20/2012

A Strange Dream

Dreams can be weird sometimes, and sometimes they can be nightmares. Just like the night I was dreaming of a dog rescuing me from an alien that tried to shoot me with a blaster. The dog came out of nowhere and used its powers to keep me from getting my head blasted. The alien ran away, went back to its ship, and flew into space. I always dream of strange stuff when I'm asleep. I don't know why I dream of these things, and that's what's funny.

Once I was hanging out with my friend, John. We were in his house playing video games; I think it was race cars. "You're gonna eat my dust," John said. The game ended, and John had won. I said, "You're good at this, aren't you?" John said, "Hey, I've been playing this for months, kid." John shut off the game and asked me if I was hungry. "I'm good," I said. John went left the room to head into the kitchen and said to me, "Alright, bro. Let me know if you get hungry or something."

Later, we went to sleep. It was kind of early, about 9:30 p.m. I was dreaming about living in a world with people who wore lunch bags on their heads. The strange thing was that they had eyes but no head, and they spoke without a mouth. I knew about it because I pulled a bag from one person's head and saw nothing but eyes. It scared the universe out of me so bad, I yelled in a very high-pitched voice.

I looked around and there was this boy standing there, looking like he was waiting for something. He asked me "Do you have a marker so I can put a moustache on this?" I looked at him because I was confused, and I said "Put a moustache on what?" He pointed to the place where a moustache would go on the bag he was wearing. I said "Uhhh, I don't have a marker." He turned and walked away.

A few minutes later, there was this kid walking towards me like a zombie, and there were other s doing the same thing. I thought "Okay, what has gotten into them?" I started running and several of them surrounded me. I stepped back and there were some behind me. I rushed forward and there were more around me. I couldn't go anywhere and I fell to my knees.

One of the guys was holding a bag and another one forced me face-down on the ground. "No! No!" I yelled. I thought "If he puts that bag on my head, my head will be gone FOREVER!" He put the bag over my head and disappeared. I couldn't feel my head. I thought to myself "This is just a dream." Then this guy came to me, shook my shoulder, and said "Ron! Hey, Ronny! Wake up!"

I woke up and saw John standing over me shaking my shoulder. "Wha-?" I said sleepily. "You gotta see this," he said. "What is it?" I asked. John said "You'll find out." I got up and went to the window with him, noticing that the clock said it was six o'clock. I looked out the

window and saw a bunch of puppies. "Whoa," I whispered. "I know, right?" John said. He went out of the room and into the kitchen where his mother was making breakfast.

"Ma, there are a bunch of puppies in our back yard. Mrs. Rolly was surprised. She went to the window and saw the puppies. Then she went to the next door neighbor's house and knocked on their door. Their dog had just had some puppies and they had dug under the fence and got into John's back yard.

We went right back to eat breakfast and I told John about my dream and the dog that saved me. I told John that I was so surprised to see the dogs because one of them looked like the dog that saved me in my dream.

My dreams are really nuts sometimes, and I don't know why I have them, but I guess everybody has weird dreams. That is my story of strange dreams.