

Dream World

Hello, my name is Bryant and I am 13 years old. My favorite color is lime green. My favorite food is pepperoni pizza. My favorite pets are cats. I have a mom, dad, and a 7 year old brother. I also live in a mansion.

It was Christmas Eve and my mansion was decorated with streamers, wreaths, and a big Christmas tree. The Christmas tree was decorated with ornaments, flashing colored lights, and a huge star at the very top of the tree. My dad picked up my little brother and put him on his shoulders. My mom was doing laundry at the back of the house and washing my favorite Christmas pajamas. I was eating a yummy good- for- the-tummy chocolate chip candy bar I had from Halloween.

My parents said I had to go to bed and that my brother was already asleep, so I went to get in my lonely king sized bed. My mom came and tucked me in and kissed me good night.

That night I had the weirdest dream. It was about Santa coming, and it felt real. The dream had Santa, my family, and me in it. I dreamed my family was eating cookies and drinking milk in a cozy, warm room about the size of an average living room. The walls were red, green, and white, and the room had a huge fireplace and 8 foot ceilings. The weird part was that Santa was there with us!

I must have been invisible to them because they didn't notice me moving, talking, or even picking up a chair and putting it back down in front of them, so I gave up. I decided to look out the window, and when I looked outside, I saw the ground covered with about 2 feet of snow, frozen ponds, and glaciers. I thought I was looking at the North Pole. Then I heard my family ask, "Where exactly are we?" Next I heard Santa's voice say, "Why, we are at the North Pole of course." Then I remembered that Santa is the one who flies around the world on his sleigh pulled by magical reindeer named Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen. Santa is the one who gives presents to everyone. I started getting really excited and couldn't hold my excitement. I was crazy happy to meet him and actually see him. He looked just like Santa from the books with a white curly beard and red and white clothes. He was also very jolly. He had short, wide glasses and a really red nose. I was so happy that I ran towards him and gave him a big hug. Then I sat in his lap, but he didn't notice me so my excitement went down, down, down. I was sad because it was my one and only chance in a lifetime time to meet Santa.

I started sobbing and tearing up in the corner of the room as if my dog had recently died in the past few days. I don't know why they didn't see me or notice me. Well, it could have been because it was a dream. I didn't know what to do so I just sat there and sat there as if I were really tired and had a really long, boring, day without laughter.

That is when the another weird thing happened. I started floating and glowing like I was a king to all kinds of animals, plants, and natural things. I had a connection with nature. Then the awesomeness ended and I fell back to the floor. I never noticed how weird the floor looked before. It had a weird rainbow color to it and felt as soft as a clean, fuzzy blanket that just came out of the dryer. The color part of the floor is what really was suspicious to me. They looked really familiar, and my dad told me about them before. A voice inside of me said it was the northern lights. My mysterious magical voice was right. Who would've thought that my mysterious magical voice was right? Nobody thinks mysterious magical voices are right. My opinion. Anyway, I looked out the window again and you will not believe what I saw. I saw the Northern Lights. They were awesome, I have got to say. They were all the colors of the rainbow and looked kind of wispy. To make a long sentence short, they were beautiful. Then I saw that the northern lights were reflecting off of the floor. That is what made the colorful lights on the floor of Santa's house. I was amazed by how pretty they were. My friends would probably would've wanted to see this. My family was in lala land. My family was gazing off into space for some reason. Then Santa started to gaze off into space too. It was weird. Then I could not control my brain and body. I started gazing into space too. It was a weird feeling. Next, all the people in Santa's cozy room could finally control their body and brain. It felt like it had lasted two whole hours, but I knew that couldn't be right because when I looked out the window earlier it was late afternoon, and the sun had been almost setting west. When I looked out the window again, I saw that it was late afternoon and the sun was almost setting west. Out of the blue they started to see and hear me. It took time, but slowly they could all fully notice me. I got so excited! I could actually meet the real Santa! He finally notices me. I got to sit in his lap and he asked me what I wanted for Christmas. I said, "I would like an Xbox 360 with Minecraft." Then my dream ended. When we woke up we were all in weird places. For example, I was on top of the tall fridge.

-Ashton P.