

WAGOLL – Tuesday 12th January 2021

During the night, the stars twinkled up above and the skies were home to the beaming moon and fluffy white clouds. Everything lay still and quiet. Until, unexpectedly, a ball of warm yellow light flew past being held by a flying creature whose wings were fluttering quietly. Like a miniature mouse scuttering through dark, dingy alleyways, the Dream Giver flew through the clouds and snuck through the window as the boy lay sleeping soundly in his bed. The shimmering beams of moonlight broke the impenetrable darkness that once filled the bedroom. Rustling through his pockets, the Dream Giver whipped out a small, ancient book and checked his list before hiding it back in his pocket. Within an instant, he hopped off the window ledge and his wings started to flap again quietly as he flew towards the boy's bed. Trying hard not to wake the boy, the Dream Giver unhooked his glowing back and rested it on the bed. Inside, lay brightly shining golden eggs. With a small crack, the Dream giver emptied the contents of the eggs over items that lay by the children's bed. One by one, dreams began to appear and hop into the minds of the soundly sleeping children. Sleeping like logs, the children began to experience their delightful dreams. Suddenly, CRACK! An egg falls and the glowing, golden contents spills out over a book. The Dream Giver stared in horror and was thrown backwards as the dream came to life. Up it soared into towards the ceiling, spouting bright colours into the air. An unusual universe seemed to appear before their very eyes. Like a tornado, the galaxy created started to spiral downwards, pulling the character from the dream into an unknown location. When the astronaut awoke, he glanced around curiously and saw butterflies floating though the air and trees towering over him in a friendly and inviting location. In the distance, a low rumbling sound echoed. The butterflies flew off imminently and without hesitation. Faces were visible on the ends of chopped down trees, staring at the boy like an angry mob. As anxious as a child on their first day of school, he edged deeper and deeper into the forest. What first seemed like an inviting location quickly started to feel eerie and dangerous. A huge stone building stood in front of him with a face etched onto it, it's mouth, wide open like a person yawning. Unbeknown to him, the rock he lent on was loose and he knocked it off and gasped as it fell. Eyes as piercing as a snake's eyes stared at the boy from inside the dark cave. A low rumbling roar began to echo through the cave.