

My Dream- By: Sarah Lynne Young

I dreamed I was driving a mini-van,(which was rather strange for an 11 year old!) so, I figured since I was driving, I should put on a seat belt. As soon as I hit the second red light, I hooked my seat belt on. Soon enough, I was driving through the Rockies. I was enjoying myself, and I suddenly heard a police siren from behind me. I pulled over like a good citizen would do, and the officer grunted "\$80 fine for not wearing a seat belt, miss!"

"Excuse me? officer, I am wearing my seat belt I just latched it a little while back!"

"Don't play games with me, miss! look for yourself!"

I looked down, in a state of frustration of such a waste of my time, and sure enough, the hook-up was empty. I looked to the left of me and found my other end of the seat belt making faces at me!

"Officer, by gosh, this is a dream!"

"Maybe, but you still have a fine, pay up!"

"Not any more!"

I snapped my fingers and the officer disappeared into thin air! I chuckled to myself, and turned to the seat belt and asked,

"Why did you give me so much trouble?"

"Well,I made you lucid, didn't I?"

After that I drove through the mountains happily, enjoying the scenery (things seem so much more beautiful when your lucid, don't they?) of vibrant colors, and slowly fading from the glory,

and into another adventure of my imagination.

Sarah L. Young