

My dream

One day I dreamed that I was in the forest and walking down the big and long way. I was thinking that this wasn't scary at all, but at the moment I heard a sound. My heart stopped and I stopped to.

I was shaking and I was scared.

I wasn't looking back and I started to run. Something in the back started to run, so my heart went faster and faster. I saw a house on the tree so I climbed up and waited.

I was waiting about an hour when I was ready to go down. When I somehow came home, I was thinking about what had happened.

I remembered that these were not the people that hunted me. It was just an animal so I smiled and suddenly I woke up.

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