

Ruvarashe Nyadenga

A dream come true

There I was sitting on my bed wondering about the dream I just had. It was not naive but I had never had that dream before.

It was in the hot summer season of November ^{and} also the closing day at school and our teachers were giving us our report books. When I opened my report book I was ecstatic to learn that I had come out first in our class.

My teacher told me that tomorrow I should come for prize giving day. I was as happy as a lark. Time flew by and the grand day arrived. My parents put on their best clothes and adorned me in my number one school uniform. We arrived at school and soon we were packed in the school Hall. Everything was happening ~~so~~ spontaneously until finally it was time to announce the best learners from my grade.

Since I was number one, I was given textbooks, a \$10,00 bill and a bicycle. I was baffled and very happy.