

A dream come true

It was a Sunday night, I was dreaming to be the richest man in the world. I woke up I believed to be the richest man.

I had faith in that dream, I worked hard to earn that life.

I started reading books, studying hard and listened to everything I was told and guess what I was now a good head boy.

I passed all my grades. I wanted to be an accountant I went for 7 years training and finally I was an accountant.

I worked hard for 10 years and I was proud of my work. I got a millions of dollars and bought a mansion and cars I even built orphanages and my own company.

Words - 120

Drew Mutanga

~~071~~ 217 0773 097 7641

Alenford Junior Academy

Category 7-12 years