

A dream come true

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120 Words

It was a blue moon that day. My sister and I were gazing at the stars, as we were gazing we noticed a shooting star and made a wish. It was a windy day so we decided to go inside to rest.

I then fell into a deep sleep. In my slumber I heard voices coming from speakers announcing arrival and departure times. I then new I was in an airport. I looked into my hands and saw I was holding a visa and a passport to my favourite country, Namibia .

I woke up to find myself in an airport, I was star struck. It turns out my parents had planned this as a reward for my good grades.