

Ella Albertyn

Age 12

A Dream Come True

Shera walked along a muddy, litter strewn street in the enclosed area of the city.

Wutter walked alongside her, he was so strong, he had both arms (unlike her). Wutter had been Shera's best friend for years, which made him like a brother.

Shera stepped into a shadow and watched the sparks fly as the Shadow Seekers jumped away from her foot. They were free. They had to stay in the shadows during the day and were free all night. Where as she was locked up in the worst part of the oasis forever.

The thought of freedom made her think of her dream, a dream of getting out of this slum, but her hair was blue, black, and silver, not orange.

Shera turned to Wutter, "What is your dream?"

"To become the best Quaks fighter," Wutter answered, he pushed a lock of green hair away. "and you?"

"I want to get out of here." Shera said.

And one day she did.