

A different Summer

It was Summer. It was quarantine. I gazed out the window at the evening sky, still sunny and blue. Usually at this time of year, I'd be in a hotel by the beach with a bag full of 'I love beach days' t-shirts. But this year was different.

This year, I was in my own house, with no bags full of *anything* and no view of the sea out my window. This was because of rotten old 'Covid 19', who just barged in and ruined my Summer!

"Oliver!" Mum yelled, "are you in your pajamas?"

"Yes!"

And with an aching feeling of loneliness in my heart, I turned out the light, and dozed off.

I found myself floating in what *looked* like outer-space. And there right in front of me, was a girl. She looked about my age, had long white hair and crystal-blue eyes.

"Excuse me?" I asked, "Who are you? And are we in space?"

The girl giggled "No. We aren't *really* anywhere. And me, I am the spirit of dreams. I help those in need of happiness by taking them on adventures while they sleep."

I was confused, but went along with it. But then I realised I was *now* in... the ocean? I didn't seem to be wet... but I thought, *this is a dream*.

"Follow me!" she said.

So I did. I saw a colourful coral reef, a playful pod of dolphins and many beautiful fish. We even explored a shipwreck and found treasure inside! Then, suddenly, I awoke. It was morning.

And then, I heard a faint whisper, '*I'll be back!*' I smiled, as I looked at the single gold coin in my hand.

This year, I had a different Summer, but it was the best one by far.