

# The Train

When I was younger, I had the strangest dream. Well it wasn't really a dream, to this day I'm still not sure what it was but for now let's travel back in time to the door number 16 where it all started.

It was a warm Sunday night and as always I was looking up to the stars pointlessly hoping I will see something out of the ordinary but once again it was too cloudy to notice anything, just a few flashing lights from an airplane. I suddenly realized how late it was and strolled up the creaky stairs slightly disappointed. But then I heard a loud bang in the sky which sounded as if a bomb went off, at first I thought it was thunder but then realized it was summer and the weather forecast said it wouldn't rain for the whole week so I dashed outside back to the telescope and saw a huge rusty old looking train only a few meters away from the ground. Nobody else seemed to notice. My jaw fell to the ground and the disappointment from earlier swapped into disbelief gasp and before I knew it the train was right next to me.

'There's a train in my garden, there's a train in my garden!' I kept repeating in my head. "What's wrong girl, never seen a train before?" A feeble voice said, I turned my head to a man's face which was time worn and wrinkled and his eyes were screwed shut. His ragged clothes swayed in the gentle breeze and his shoes were losing its color. "I ha a a ve, but not a flying one," I stuttered still holding onto my breath "well come in I haven't got all day there's still plenty more homes I have to go to," and without thinking I stepped in and was welcomed with at least twenty glaring eyes.

I allowed myself to sit down on the front row next to a girl who was sleeping and without thinking twice I shouted "why are you sleeping, we are in a flying train!" And as soon as I said that the train transported to space. I could not believe my eyes. The fiery stars were dancing remarkably as the planets twisted and twirled and bathed in the light of the sun, the moon was more beautiful than even the stars around. The sky was like a piece of velvet, the stars were the rips of light and the planets were the wrinkles on the fabric. I then spotted earth and wondered what my mother and father are doing "probably lying in bed," I muttered to myself "only dreaming to be in a place like this I guess," and as soon as thought of my parents I heard a voice shouting "your going to be late for school!"



I woke up with a fresh start and a wide grin on my face. I rushed down stairs and shouted "mum, dad I had the strangest dream," "you can tell us after school or you will be late," and with that I ate breakfast put my clothes on and went outside. I was just about to leave the gate when I saw something on the ground, something the shape of an old rusty train and a man's face which was time worn and wrinkled and eyes which were screwed shut. His ragged clothes swayed in the gentle breeze and his shoes were losing its color.