

I had a dream



When I was little, I had a dream and now that I'm thinking of that I still have the same dream.

I always dreamed about what it would be like to be a bird – could I fly to my freedom?

If I were a little blue bird I would sing all day waiting anxiously to watch the beautiful sunset, with its golden and orange colours in the mountains of China. The view is unbelievable and I could spend a day watching it. But I couldn't stay longer because I needed to continue my journey all around the globe. I would leave China and I would open my wings to Paris. Probably I would arrive there at night. Oh, the moon! I could see it next to the Eiffel Tower!

I would fly to the highest tree just to see that glowing pearl in the dark night.

If I were a bird, I would make friends all around the world and one day... who knows, I might fall in love with some yellow wonderful bird?

This might be just a dream, but believe it or not, I have wings and one day I will fly so high that I will touch the sky.

Follow Your Dreams!

by Cátia Wang, no 8, 9th B

