**Did you sleep well?**

Suddenly, I woke up feeling the palm of my moist hand. “Did you sleep well?” a strange voice said. I looked around to see nothing but darkness and a solute towering over me. All I remember is getting hit by something and having the weirdest dream you could ever think of. It was like I had a vision of something.

The dream started off happy but it ended up being horrible, dreadful and the most frightful dream I had ever had. It all started when, I my eyes closed into pitch-black. I saw a cheerful looking wood ahead of me so I decided to go inside and look around to see if I could find any shelter. I strode into the woods as my black shoes quickly got covered in brown sticky mud. Felling confident to go in, I ran inside to see , green, lush trees towering over me; all different types animals running wild and clear streams with not even a bit of plastic in sight. Brushing my hands against the soft leaves on the trees, I looked around to see even more trees it was wonderful -well I thought it was. “Wow this is amazing”, I said still looking around to see if I hadn’t seen anything in the woods yet whilst I spotted a small animal or creature. It had sharp pointy ears and an orange and white bushy tail full of hair. It must have been a fox! I came up to it but it didn’t seem to run away or be scared. It slowly turned towards me and pulled on my grey jumper. It was like it was telling me to go somewhere but I didn’t know where it was taking me. It began to pull even harder and harder so I pushed it away and went to head home. But just as I was going about leave, it cried for me to follow it. So I thought I should go.

It began to walk up a large muddy hill packed with muddles and into a small cave. “Maybe this was a bad idea I should probably head back home”, I said talking to myself but I couldn’t move. I tried to even just lift up my leg but I couldn’t. Suddenly, I started to panic as I couldn’t even open my eyes. I felt as thought I was stuck in my own dream...