

The helicopter dream

Rhyson Higgins

Last night I went to bed, and I had a lovely dream

I was in a helicopter and I was flying it high above the clouds and as I looked

through the window in front of me I could

see lots and lots of buildings but they were

very small and they looked like a map in

a picture. I could also see birds flying

pass me. I could also see aeroplanes going by

me and it had passengers that waved to me.

The clouds were very white and looked like

patterns. I was the pilot. After flying around

I got tired. As I tried to land the helicopter, I

woke up from my dream. It felt so real.

One day I hope that I will be able to go for

a ride in a real helicopter.

the end