**Wings**

When I awoke it felt like I was in a completely different universe. It looked magical but yet mysterious. I felt like I was in heaven. I felt safe. I began to wonder about this magical land when I spotted tiny yet beautiful little creatures flying above a lake. I ran over and saw my reflection in the lake! Wings had sprouted on my back and anxiously I wondered what’s happening? what are these? why me? Suddenly they began to flutter. My feet began to lift off the ground and slowly but surely I began to have control of these magical but terrifying objects that had randomly appeared on my back then I fell suddenly…When I fell I woke up terrified, in my bed, shaking, with tears streaming from my eyes. But then?

 I heard shouting from down stairs in the kitchen it was Mum and Dad again. They’ve been shouting and fighting for a while and it doesn’t sound like it’s getting any better. I think they might be getting a divorce. I found pages in mum’s bag from a divorce solicitor organising a meeting. I don’t think dad knows.

 I walked down stairs and into the kitchen and as soon I walked in they immediately stopped shouting. Mum asked why my eyes where red. I just said they were itchy. I got a bowl out of the cupboard and poured myself a bowl of cereal, ate and went upstairs to get ready for school.

 I left and went to the bus stop I got there and Lucy was there I told her about my dream and she thought I was crazy. Lucy’s the kind of person she doesn’t believe it until she sees it.

 First period was English and we had to make up a story about a mystical land for next Friday. I already had mine planned out - you probably could you guess what it is. At lunch I told Lucy about my parents and she said I should go see the counsellor and tell her about it just to get it off my chest.

 After school we got the bus home. Dinner was sitting on the table and there was a suitcase sitting at the bottom of the stairs and dad was putting his coat on in the Hall. He lifted the suitcase, give me a kiss and a hug and told me he loved me and I’d see him soon. Then a tear dripped from my cheek. I turned around to see my mum in the hall way. She was about to say something when I ran up the stairs and locked myself in my room. I lay on my bed and cried myself to sleep.

 I awoke at the same place - this time in the lake, soaking wet. All the tiny creatures were giggling and pointing. I couldn’t stop myself from laughing with them. When I got out my clothes were dripping with purple water and my wings weren’t flapping anymore, they were dropping down against my legs. the tiny creatures started to blow on them until they were flapping and sparkLing in the sun again. They then touched their noses and became human-size. They told all four of their names, Sophie, Belle, Zoe and Ellie. They were all fairies.

They were going to tell me something else when I heard someone banging on my door. It was mum. I was late for school. I missed the bus so mum wasn’t happy she had to drive me to school. On the way there she asked me what I was dreaming about. She had thought I was on my way to school but then she heard me screaming. I couldn’t think of something quick so I just said I “Oh really I can’t remember.”

 After class I went to the nurse’s Office. I called home sick I thought maybe if I went home and went to sleep I’d find out what the fairies were going to tell me. The nurses called home and mum said she would be here soon. She shouted at me when I got into the car saying, “You didn’t do your homework so that’s why you left school.” I just ignored her. When we got home I ran to my room locked the door and went to sleep.

I woke at the lake and the fairies were whispering to the fish. I couldn’t hear what they were saying but when they saw me they ran over and hugged me. They asked me where I had been. I told them I had to go home then I asked what the fish were talking about. They said ask them yourself. I went over to the lake and lowered my head to where my eye just touched the top of the water. One fish came up to the surface and whispered in my ear. I felt a try drop from my face and on the lake it made a tiny ripple in the water. I stood up and just couldn’t hold my tears back any longer, I was overwhelmed with emotions. I didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

Zoe was the first to ask “What did they say?” I told them they said my mum and dad were getting back together and they were waiting for me to waken up at home to tell me. I said goodbye to everyone and thanked them for everything they had done for me.

When I woke up I ran downstairs but dad’s suitcase was nowhere to be seen. Mom was sitting in the living room. I asked her where dad was. She sat me down on the sofa and explained to me that she and dad wouldn’t be getting back together and I’d see him on the weekends.

I myself would just like to say… don’t believe everything a tiny fish and fairies tell you in a dream. They don’t always come true.

*By Ella Murphy Thompson*