

All Kinds Of Dreams

Once upon a time in 1999 there lived a girl named Samantha. Every night she would have a different kind of dream. On Sunday she had a good dream, on Monday she had a funny dream, on Tuesday she had a school dream, on Wednesday sad dream, on Thursday she had a fabulous dream, on Friday she had a holiday dream and on Saturday she had all the dreams combined together. Then the next day she had a religion test, Samantha fell asleep on her desk and was dreaming about Christmas which was her favorite holiday. She always loved spending time with her extended family. On Christmas Eve Samantha fell asleep on the couch right beside the Christmas tree. Samantha was dreaming about what presents will she get. Samantha always wanted a polaroid for Christmas. She loved taking pictures for memories of her family. Then the next day her dream came true she found a box then she the box and inside of the box was a POLAROID. Samantha was so happy with joy and excitement! She put her hands on the polaroid and was so happy, then she went upstairs and took a picture of her mother brushing her teeth. Then when the picture came out of the polaroid samantha was laughing so hard, that she was crying with tears of joy. Then after that she went downstairs and took a picture of her dad sleeping on the couch with her dog Toby. Samantha took a picture of that and she showed her mother the picture she took of her dad and of her dog

Toby. Her mom was laughing so hard then she said to samantha "Samantha can i take a picture of you please." Yes mommy, you can take a picture of me. Say cheese. Samanthas mom sid to Samantha. Do you like the picture i took of you Samantha's mom asked Samantha? Yes I do said Samantha i love it. Mommy you should be a photographer. Samanthas mom said thank you Samantha very much, i used to love taking pictures when i was your age but know i don't really like taking pictures know but i love this polaroid Samantha. Know lets go and show your dad the pictures that we took of him. They went up stairs. Samantha showed her dad the pictures she took of her dad. Then her dad started laughing so hard that he fell off the sofa. Samanthas mom started laughing too, then Samantha started laughing. Then her mom said ok guys time for bed tomorrow is another busy day. Samantha said mommy and daddy can i bring my polaroid to my field trip tomorrow Samantha asked. Yes you can my deer. **The next day.** Wake up Samantha the bus is here, ok mom i'm just stretching. Then samantha's mom said take lots of pictures when you at pioneer village, it will be so much fun, oh samantha don't forget your polaroid oh yah i forgot about it. By sweetie bye mom i love you i love you to mom. Then Samantha fell asleep she a dream that she would have so much fun like her mother told her. Then she thought is i have lots of fun then i would not want to leave Samantha thought. Then the bus driver said Samantha wake up.

Samantha said ok sorry. When Samantha got out of the bus she loved the place. Samantha said what is i don't like the place. Samantha thought for minute is i don't have fun i'll just say i didn't really enjoy it and if i love it i'll say i loved it mommy you were right. The day passed. Samantha had the best time of her life there she knew that her mother was right. Then she looked at all the pictures she took. She got home and said mommy i had a great time there you were right. I tied mommy can i got to bed Samantha said yes you can Samantha good night.

To be continued.