

It was the morning of Christmas Eve, and I was anxious to go sledding. I was awoken by the excitement of the first major snowfall. I literally fall out of bed, and onto a snow globe. I got a giant scrape on my back from the glass. I scurry to the washroom to get an alcohol wipe to disinfect it.

I run upstairs to pick up the snow globe's glass shards. When I get up there, it vanished into thin air. What in the raging snowstorms of Antarctica just happened? I rush down the stairs to get my sister up, and see if she is okay. When I get down there, she is in the dining room eating waffles.

"Evelyn ah have you seen a snow globe anywhere?"

"Yeah" she said, "It's sitting on the end table."

"OH" I said surprisingly, "did it do anything magical?"

"No." she said

I go to pick it up and...

I had awoken to the feeling of a small of a small, light brown roadrunner attempting to eat my toe. I yelled at the bird to buzz off! He had jumped up and said " Hello, my name is Randy. I'm the king's pet roadrunner. I've come to you today to tell you that the king was mad that you broke his kingdom, and he has ordered you to the death penalty. Oh yeah, and the toe thing, it looked to me as a tatter tot."

I had jumped up and started walking to this little puddle. The puddle had turned into a magical snowman.

"My name is Jimmy, the subway guy. I work in the subway about a mile away. Most people call me the Arizona Snowman or Puddle for kicks" He says exhaustingly.

"My name is Tyrone. I'm stuck in this snowglobe with a warrant for my arrest." I say sarcastically.

"How do you get to the kingdom from here?" I asked.

"You go to the forest, and then you take a right into the swamp. The gator will guide from there" He says.

"Thanks" I exclaimed.

I start heading into the forest. It was literally a forest. It had vines hanging down from trees and uprooted tree roots. I tripped on a root and fell onto my back into the water. After I fell into the water, I started to sink into the mud. I got out all dirty and mucky. It really sucked. As I started

walking, I got dried off and started to wipe all the mud off of me. I started to make my way to the swamp.

The swamp was a dark and mushy place. I had to walk through a very foggy and quiet misty place. I had come to a halt at a giant cypress tree. It had branches the size of a giraffe's neck. It was the home of Gabe the Gator. He had come out to greet me.

"How are you we doing today my friend." grunted Gabe.

"I'm doing quite well actually." I say sarcastically.

"Who sent you?" he asked.

"Jimmy did," I said questionably, "He said you can guide me to the kingdom."

"Why yes," he says, "Go down the bayou about a mile and you should see a sign that says kingdom right .8375 miles."

Thanks!" I say.

I start down the bayou. I was really humid and sticky. I finally reach the end of the swamp. When I get out of the water, I had seen that there was a yellow brick road leading in the direction of the kingdom. I start following it, and guess who I meet up with? Randy the gosh dang toe sucking roadrunner.

He sped up to me and says "He is expecting you."

"Thanks, you dang bird." I say angrily

I finally reach the kingdom. The king is in his golden chariot, coming to greet me.

"Well," he says acting really cocky, "Look who we have here."

"Can it you dirty...!!!!!" I start screaming, The only reason I'm here is because your just made about my clumsiness."

"Well then," he said surprisingly, "come with me if you want to live."

"OK."

We arrive at the castle and have a very long and graphic conversation about people dying and buildings crashing down etc... We finally come to a consensus and I finally wake up and realize that my dream was a reality.