Do you daydream? Well, I do. Let me tell you a little story about it.

One stormy day I had nothing to do. I looked out my window. "It's raining!" I grumbled. I wondered what to do. Then I started to day dream.

I looked around to see where I was. "Oh, man" I said "no more Lava Loaf for me." It looked as if I was in a cloud. All of a sudden I started to fall. "Oh my gosh it is the Ifel Tower!" I said. I had no idea what was going on. Then I saw a rain drop fall by. "I'm a rain drop!" I said.

For some reason I stoped and went back up to the cloud. The cloud was moving. I wondered where I was going now.

I started to fall again. I saw a whole lot of trees. Then I saw a sign it said Welcome to the Amazon Rain Forest.

Again I stoped and went back up to the cloud. Now where to go. "Wait a second I can see my house."

Then I jumped out of the cloud and into my room.

That is the story of my day dream.

The End

Score Point 4

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