

Within a Dream...

I was tied up and was squirming like a worm. I felt that my blood circulation had sped up. A boiling cauldron, fresh meat of a hare, the rough skin of a crocodile, all were ready to go into the big pot. It seemed that something or someone was waiting for me. I could barely notice that I was trapped inside a rustic kitchen. The place was freakishly black, my only companion was the huge hearth which was set right in the middle of the kitchen.

Then suddenly, with a terrifying noise, three horrifying women who reminded me of the witches in Macbeth appeared just in front of me. I could do nothing, but scream. "Oh! There I got something". I thought to myself.

My fingers started to move. I felt as if I was touching the toes of a little child.

"Ouch!!!" Someone kicked me so hard.

It was my little wimpy brother, Bobby. "Janith aiya, don't tell me that you had another nightmare! I want to go to mummy".

"Hey Bobby, it was so real, I was on a horse, hee.. haa.. and guess what! I was the last Knight of England".

"Oh yeah... yeah I can tell". He giggled all night, making fun of me.

But it was strange, when I looked at my wrists, they had gone red. Still I felt my arms being tied up. The clock was striking; it was almost midnight. Nothing could wake me up from a deep sleep, but hunger. I hurried to the kitchen; everything seemed to be normal except the fridge. When I opened it, I couldn't believe my eyes.

"Where has all my pudding gone?" I heard someone licking his fingers, and said something which I didn't

understand at all.

“Abuta Lama Kaka”. All of a sudden, I saw a weird creature, which was even unknown to the scientists!!!

I couldn't move, my legs were shivering. It pointed at me and said, “Luci Gaga, Luci Gaga” I was puzzled, and happened to look back.

To add to my predicament those



three witches were following me in a broomstick. Unintentionally I jumped into the fridge, and ran through it. How strange! are we running inside a fridge? Despite the freezing breeze, we landed on a plateau surrounded by beautiful sun flowers and dahlias. I thought they were still following us but we were all alone or rather trapped in that fantasy world.” OH! no... I left my brother there. Mum and Dad would be there any minute.” That creature was freaking around the meadow.

“Bobby! Bobby! Can you hear me?” I screamed out but that creature flashed in front of me. “What? Not you knuckle head!” Then with its sudden punch I realized it was none other than my brother.

It was a relief, and later I realized that a spell was cast on my brother by

those weird witches. Luckily, he could understand what I said. When we were heading towards the woods, we saw a huge toothpaste in a pool. It was not a common toothpaste we knew.

When we were getting closer, it was on telephone, talking to someone. We sneaked from its back and leaned on it.

“Hey Janith! Your grandpa on the phone”.

“My what?” I took the phone, but I couldn't hear from the other end of the line. I kept looking at my brother, who was eating toothpaste from

the toothpaste tube. "MAN" My eyes started to blur, I felt as if I was spinning like a wheel. "Ouch!" That really hurt. I wonder whether... Am I in my bedroom?

"I am back! I am back, Mum!"

"Oh honey! Your dream, was it so exciting?" Mum was cooking, and it was a fine sunny day. "Janith, look who is home?" I looked around. Then

I saw a lady holding an umbrella, sitting on my mum's favorite

couch. She was wearing a brocaded gown, as if she was from the 18th century - England.

Then I was asked to serve coffee. I poured a cup of coffee and gave her.

She started to mutter. "Well, well, it isn't time for a tea party..."

Then I noticed it was a witch in my dream, I felt scared to death.

I ran into my room, and hid myself under the pillow. Suddenly I started to move. I screamed but no one heard. Am I still dreaming???

I thought to

myself. A ray of sunshine soothed my being leaving me wondering what on earth all these meant.

**"Ouch!" That really hurt.
I wonder whether...
Am I in my bedroom?
"I am back! I am back, Mum!"**