

Model School

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Day: \_\_\_\_\_

Grade: \_\_\_\_\_ ( )

English : Narrative

Date: \_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_ / 20\_\_

### A Story In My Dreams

Long ago , in the land of chaos , there lived a boy with the name Tim. In the land of chaos, the sky was green but the trees were blue. The sun was square and the bananas were spherical.

The horses had wings and the snakes had legs. Dogs could only mew meanwhile cats could only bark.



People were sleeping most of the time except one hour each day. In that hour, they had to wash, eat and drink, read, study, watch TV, talk to each other and work. What a short time! People were not satisfied with this situation.

That world was a mess. It was much similar to my room and my life. That world needed somebody to solve its problems. And that one had to change chaos into order. People were waiting for any suggestion, any idea or any solution.

