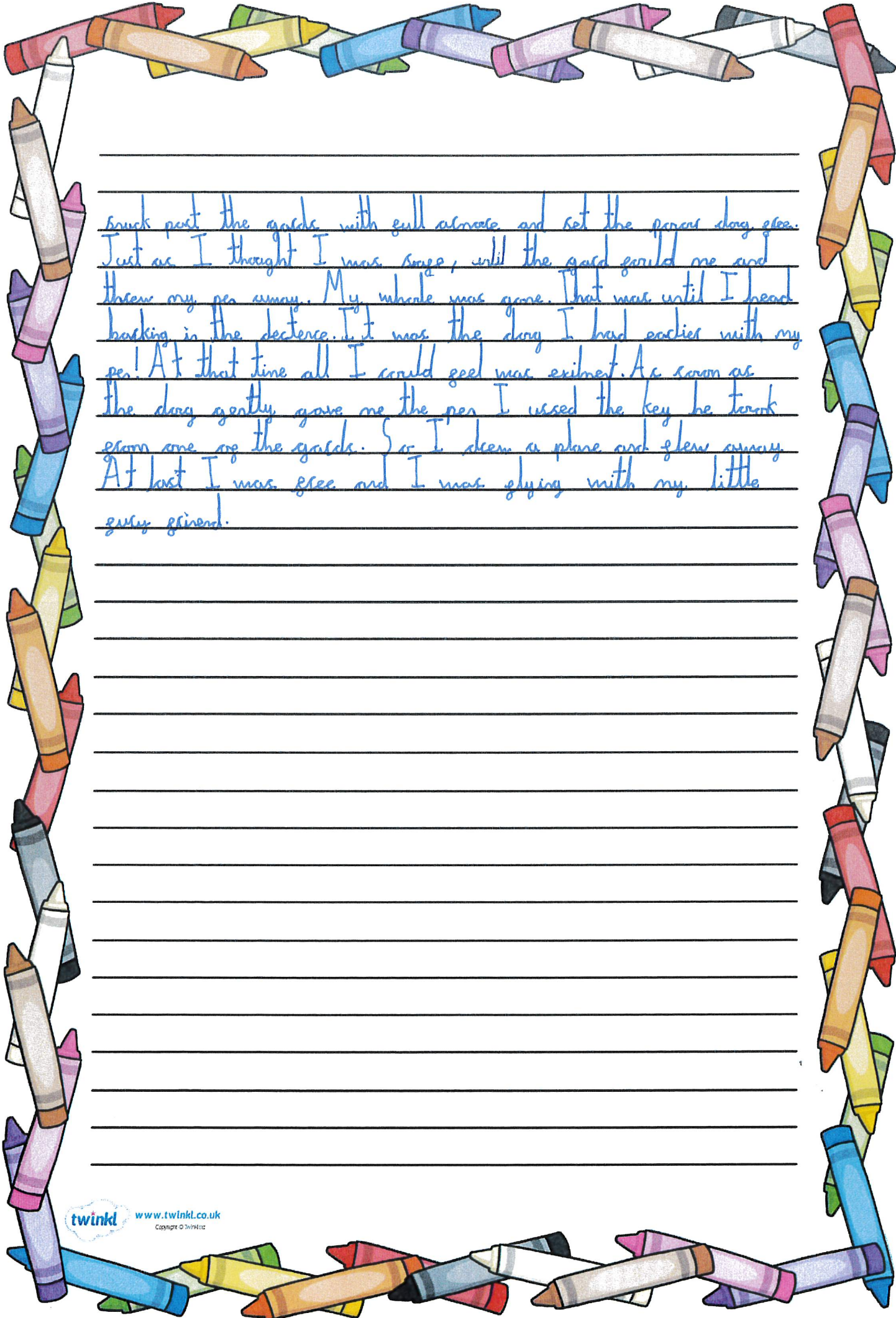


A few days ago, the day started just like any other day. I was still in a lonely place where boredom was my only friend. I slowly paced around the garden, looking for some bit of excitement but I found nothing but grass. Then I remembered I have my favourite red pen in my pocket so on my face I drew a bright red door. To my surprise the drawing became reality. Could this be the end for my suffering? I asked my self.

As I slowly opened the door, I stepped in and found myself falling until I landed on my face. As I looked up I saw a rain cloud. I slowly walked I looked I saw like birds flying through the beautiful, clear sky. Not only that but the vast trees were nearly touching the the gloomy clouds. As I was eager to explore more, I pulled out my red pen and drew a expensive dirt bike. Next thing I knew, I was speeding waiting to see what's next.

I had one last look at the trees and over my life before I sped off again. Soon enough, the dirt bike slowly became soft, golden sand. The water waves crashed along the shore making every bit of sand wet. Without warning, a huge tsunami and my small bike was torn apart. So, I pulled out my magical, trust-me pen and drew hot air balloon to come to my safety.

After a while, I landed at a small village until I saw a tiny golden dog in a cell with no water or food. As I carefully



snuck past the guards with gull claws and set the papers down free.  
Just as I thought I was safe, until the guard found me and  
threw my pen away. My whole was gone. That was until I heard  
barking in the distance. It was the dog I had earlier with my  
pen! At that time all I could feel was excitement. As soon as  
the dog gently gave me the pen I used the key he took  
from one of the guards. So I flew a plane and flew away.  
At last I was free and I was flying with my little  
gull friend.