

## Writing - A bad Dream

Dear Sam,

I'm sorry to hear about your bad dream. Luckily it was only a dream and nothing bad happened to your dad.

I had a bad dream too. Last Tuesday, I had the bad dream. I dreamt that my family was killed in a fire. My mother was cooking in the kitchen and then all of a sudden there was a gas explosion. My sister and dad just came home when it exploded. I was on my way home. I was afraid. Then I woke up shaken because I knew dad and my sister would be coming home the same time that evening.

I ran to tell mum about my dream. I told her to be careful and then I went to school. After school, I immediately ran home. But there was a fire downstairs. I was afraid, but I found out that the fire was not in my home, but downstairs. When I saw my family, I was very happy. We were really lucky the fire didn't happen in my home.

Chris

(174 words)



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