The Land of Your Dream

Word Count 616

“Some day we might be able to go back someday, maybe, just, maybe.” My friend told me as we were sitting eating lunch, I looked at him and said, “I don't think we will.”  that place was like a dream to use all we have done our whole life was a dream about being strong, and we came to a place where we could become kings in our world, and then we were sent back with our lives barely intact. “Yes, but maybe they will reconsider,” my friend said.

It all started on the first day of the year 2024. It was warm out here in Florida, but that day seemed cold. Hi, my name is Tyler, and my best friend's name is Jack. He is very important in the story I am about to share. I woke up that day and did my morning routine of getting dressed, eating, and meeting jack to go to school. But today was different, he was downstairs as if he had stayed the night, but he hadn’t, “I asked him what he was doing here so early. I mean, it was four in the morning.” He responded to it like it wasn't weird that he was there so early. He said, "well, I felt like I should come here extra early this morning.” I thought that he was just being his usual self.

 I started feeling uneasy. I have a lot. Ever since I was little, I have been gifted with a lot. I have felt things that haven't happened or are about to happen. I sometimes see people that were not there like a ghost. I didn't know this was going to be the start of a life-changing experience.

Jack started to snap his fingers to take me out of my little trance.“oh, sorry,” I exclaimed “you're ok. You want to hear about the show coming out.” jack said, “what is it called.”
“Black Star is about a guy who has been different from his whole family for his whole life, and a day he gets some crazy powers that make him a hero of his world.” It sounded like an amazing show, but as I was going to say something, a man that was darkly dressed and had a large thing connected to his back. He appeared in the middle of the room. He didn't say anything, and it looked like he had not acknowledged use. I heard him mumbling to himself when I lent over to jack and told him, “do you see him too” “ya, but he is like a faint shadow to me.”

 I thought to myself, who is he? What does he want? What is that big thing on his back? Then without thinking, I turned on the light. He still did not Acknowledge us, so I asked him what he was doing there. He looked at me, extremely confused, and asked, “you can see me.” The man in the light was still darkly dressed, but I could now see his yellow hair and some kind of tatue on his neck. He still had that thing on his back, but I could see it had a handle with care on it with black bandages on it.“yes, why wouldn't I? You’re a person just like us” little did I know just being able to see him would bring my friends and me into a one hundred mile rabbit hole.