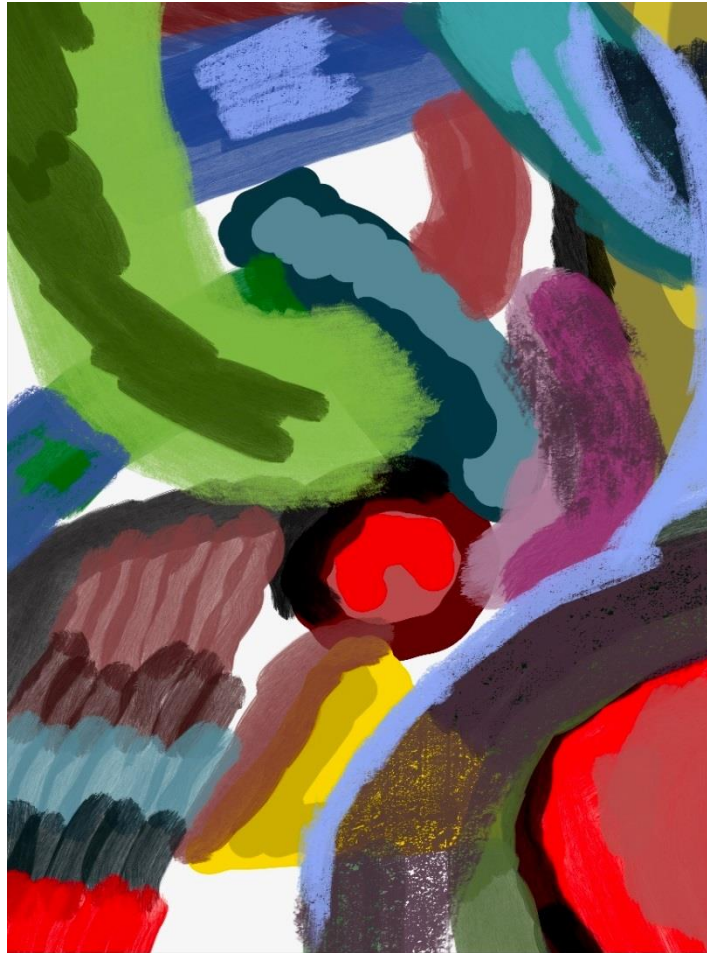


Lucy's abstract art



Dreamgiver story - Lucy

Dreamgiver

The story begins in a ^{place} ~~land~~ not so far away, the kind of ^{place} ~~land~~ that people dump their kids. Most of the time it's because they can't look after them.

Once upon a time there was a dream giver and he gave nothing more than wonderful ~~dreams~~ dreams, the kind of dreams that you want to be or have in the real world. One awful night something terrible happened. And now the story begins.

The dream giver had lots to do on a night like this but luckily his wings would glide through the air. He thought to himself that this would be the greatest night because he could get home very quickly and fall ~~at~~ asleep. But no he was wrong. Something terrible was about to happen. He was at his last location. He flew in through the window and smiled very happily at a girl as peaceful as ever lying dreamless. Now was his chance, so he took a gold egg out of a bag and cracked it very silently on to some ballerina slippers of hers.

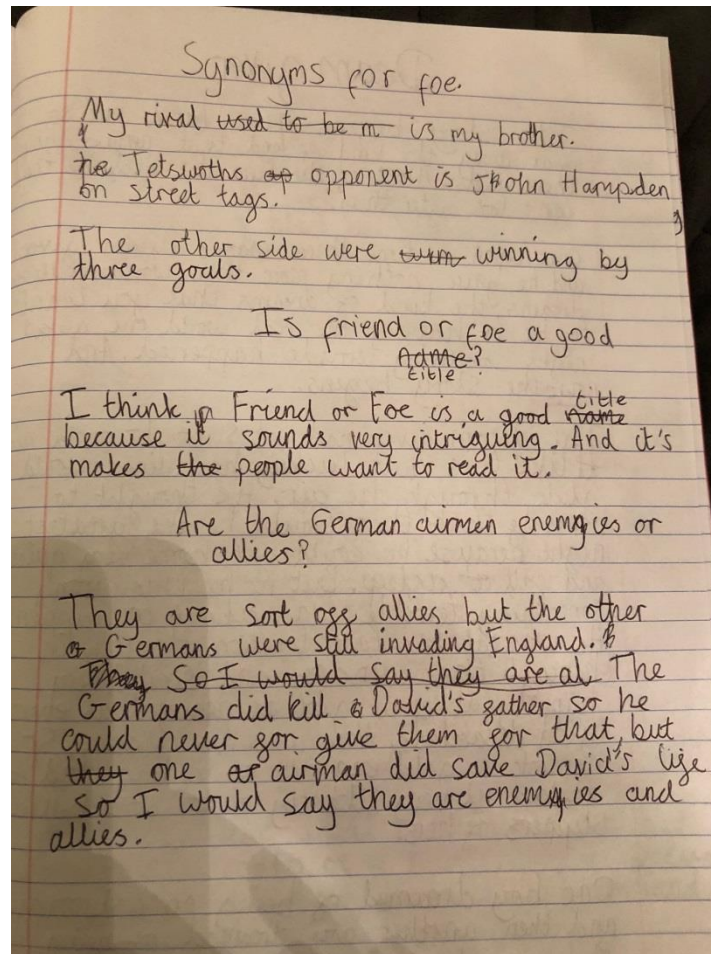
One boy dreamed of being an astronaut and then another boy dreamed of being a jazz dancer and another one dreamed he was at a baseball match. And many,

more dreams were happening. The boy dreaming of being an astronaut seemed to enjoy his dream a lot so he turned and nudged a gold egg ^{on} the side of the bed on to a book that looked ~~very~~ terrifying. Suddenly a black hole appeared in his dream and the astronaut got sucked in.

The Boy's perspective

I was in a world of amazing until I turned and saw a skeleton and massive ~~rocks~~ rocks with carved faces on them. I walked forward to go and see them more clearly but that was a bad idea. I heard heavy breathing coming from a cave and then I saw a pair of eyes and so I ran, I ran as fast as I ~~can~~ could until I got to a cliff, a very tall cliff. The monster was ~~standing~~ standing there looking like it hadn't eaten in years. And I was going to be a St Snack. But then a miracle happened it looked like a bird that had come to save me. And then roots and a trunk grew around the monster. There stood a gorgeous tree but with the roots of a pure monster, forever it shall stand in this crazy dream land.

Lucy's work – Friend or Foe



Ollie and Sam running – and Ollie's Toad

