By Taylor
It was a cold stormy night. I laid under the oak tree and remembered a lullaby that my mom used to sing. "You sparkle like a diamond in the sky, when I look at you, I can see your future fly. When I’m feeling blue, you help me see it through, I’ll always be there for you." Oh, the memories. I fell asleep and heard a voice, “wake up, I want to dance”. The tree turned into a little girl, she was wearing a green silk dress, with a back bow and a flower in her hair. She said, “dance with me”. We danced until morning, then she disappeared. The only thing left was her dress.
I looked everywhere; she was gone. I checked the dress pocket and found a note. “I’ll see you tonight, wear the dress, we’re going somewhere”. I put on the dress, waited, and drifted into a slumber. “Come on” she said and took my hand. We ran through the forest and arrived at a field of daisies. The moon shined on the daisies like silver to light. She called a name, “Tania, pick us up”. A tree branch grabbed us and put us into the leaves. “There’s a whole in the tree, jump in”. We did and landed in a field of roses. The rose petals formed into a mansion. The girl said, “my name is Jessica, this is your house, you can stay here forever.” I immediately accepted. We saw each other every day, until she ran away from me. I tried to talk to her, but she would run. I knew something was wrong.
I followed her into a cave. The flowers began to wilt, and the house collapsed. Jessica said, “wake up”. I said, “I am awake”. “NO WAKE UP” she said, then disappeared. Suddenly I heard beeping and my parents voice and woke up in a hospital room. I had been in a coma for months. I realized that day, that life is precious and has problems, but you can’t run away from them. And that is the meaning of life.