

# Mermaids, Mustard & Mayo

by Rachel B.

One night I had a lovely dream. It went like this. . .

My alarm clock did not go off. When I looked out of my window, the sky was blue with no clouds. The birds were singing happy songs. I ran into the kitchen and there on the table was my favorite cereal. No boring cereal for me today! This one was full of candy!

After breakfast, I got dressed. My pajamas disappeared, and my bed made itself. Best of all there was no sister to bug me! The shoes danced themselves into the closet. My dresses and pants were hanging nicely on the rail. There was real make-up on the dresser. I put some on and I looked great. My bed made itself. On a bookcase, the books were putting themselves away in ABC order. I started to read a book and when it was finished it jumped back on the bookcase.

I went to check outside. There was a huge playground in the backyard. No fire ants or bees! There was grass everywhere. I fell off the swing but it did not hurt. I went on the tire swing for five hours. It spun and spun, round and round.

When I went back inside the house, my lunch was waiting for me. It was not what I usually had; slop! When I sat down, out popped a princess chair. It was gold, silver and red. It had big red cushions and red and silver blankets. I knew that it was my mom's but she did not say anything. After lunch I went into the living room. The TV was on. I pressed guide and Barbie came on. I pressed guide again and Draw Squad came on. I soon got bored of TV, so I went outside again.

The playground was gone, but now there was a super huge swimming pool! I was wearing the best swimsuit there was! On the diving board, mermaids were eating ice cream. I joined them and I was amazed that I would not get brain freeze! I dived and swam through caves and tunnels. There was a fountain of sweets and sodas. I got a big cup of ice cream and a plate of cookies. Then I had a milkshake. I went on the huge waterslide. I went to get some more ice cream and peppermints, too!

I dried myself quickly and went back in the house and into my sister's room. Her posters were not finished and the markers were doing all the coloring by themselves. I started jumping on her bed. I got one of her secret diaries and tore out the pages. With the help of a pair of scissors, the paper was cut really small.

I marched the mustard and mayo from the fridge, with the pickles, and they squeezed themselves all over the sheets and the pickles rolled in the mess. Even her toy lion had a mustard and mayo mane!

I ran into the front yard. A bike popped out of the grass and I was just about to get on it when . . . my alarm went off for school. And guess what! My younger sister had put mustard and mayo IN MY BED! I was screaming so much. That Megan!