

Make Your Creative Dreams Real

No matter in the classroom, on the street or even in your own cosy house, creative dreams exist in our lives everyday. Just like you can put your own drawings on the wall in your classroom, if the teacher agrees. Now, I am going to tell you a story that happened with me five years ago when I was only five. In this story, you will know how I can make my creative dream to ride on a bicycle come true.

The story began on a sunny afternoon just after school, I was riding my tricycle with my dad in a large playground near my home. I was wearing a cartoon T-shirt, a pair of red shorts and trainers. I was looking at the bigger children riding their bicycles with their parents sitting quietly in the corner. Other than the bigger children, their parents, dad and me, there was nobody in the playground.

I used to think I could ride on a bicycle. I believed riding

on a bicycle would be much faster and happier than riding on a tricycle. I told myself if I wanted to live my dream, I might need to observe other bigger children carefully and to watch them how they rode their bicycles without falling down. At first, I didn't expect riding a tricycle would have any difference with riding a bicycle. It seemed easy to ride but when I asked one of my friends, Peter to lend me his bicycle, I found that I was not tall enough and my legs were also too short to place on the pedals. Immediately, I felt blocked and lost. But I did not turn back. I decided to wait for two months but I was still not tall enough to get on the bicycle. Then, I almost forgot my dream to ride on a bicycle until one day I suddenly found no one except me riding a tricycle in the playground, therefore I asked my dad to teach me how to ride a bicycle. But my dad refused to teach me because I was still small at that time.

That night, I did not make further requests to my dad for riding a bicycle until another day when I met a new friend in the playground who was riding on her own bicycle. Her name

was Kitty and she could ride on a bicycle very well. I asked her politely to teach me how to ride, she agreed without hesitation and let me ride on her bicycle afterwards. At first, I was scared. But I did not give up. I tried to step on the pedals, I lost my balance and fell down. I hurt myself painfully with a small open wound on my left knee.

I cleaned my wound carefully and concealed my injury by wearing a pair of long pants. God seemed to take pity on me and it rained heavily that night. I also made an unbelievable dream. In the dream, I found I was riding on a brand-new bicycle without anyone to assist, Kitty was cheering joyfully at my back. I was so excited that I woke up in the middle of the night and I could not sleep again.

In the next morning, Kitty lent me her bicycle again. I took a deep breath, stepped on the pedals and off I went. I couldn't believe I could cycle on my own! At last, I made my creative dream come real with my continuous effort to tackle all the problems.

I think you must have a dream like me as well and you could live your dream if you could tackle all the problems and keep on trying just like my story just tells you above.

In the following few years, more dreams came into my mind like horse riding, basketball, fencing and playing the clarinet. During these periods, I encountered all sorts of difficult parts when living my creative dreams such as fear, failure, frustration and many others. I always told myself if I wanted to live my dreams, I needed to be committed, patient and determined that had been mentioned in this book. Now all my creative dreams above become real.

At this moment, I am writing this book review for the competition and I hope that my creative dream to succeed will also come real again this time.

END.

Oriana

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