

Creative Dreams

Prologue

I have a dream, but I have never known that dreams can come true. The short story below came to me after I had read "Make Your Creative Dreams Real" by SARK. She encouraged the reader not to do their dreams as a hobby, but as a job. Reading such an inspiring book made me realize my dream as a writer could be possible. Keeping her words in mind, I wrote the following story

Hoot the Owl glided quietly through the darkness just swiftly enough to catch the field mouse that was hurrying along. It had been a tiring night, even for a young owl like Hoot. It had taken him most of the night to hunt, for his luck hadn't come. As the dawn arrived, Hoot sighed heavily, flew towards his perch and settled for a good day's sleep. His dreams swirled around him, showing nightmares from his childhood. One by One they left him. Suddenly he found himself flying through a great tunnel of time with sparks and multicoloured streaks. Until he stopped, staring

around he saw the legendary 'Globe Theatre' as his mother called it. His mother had never been there of course, however she had read about it in her books of human future, collected by an owl sear, and it was exactly how she had described it. Just then a young man hurried out of the theatre, caught sight of Hoot and exclaimed:

"Sir,
there you are, I've been searching for you everywhere to give you the new script. Sir Shakespeare is frantic, because you missed the rehearsal, please hurry up with learning your words or Sir Shakespeare will fire me for not helping your lines."

Hoot sighed heavily, somehow or other everyone seemed to know him. When finally came the opening night, Hoot just knew his lines when it was his turn.

"You're on," whispered the bearded scriptwriter and director.

Hoot closed his eyes with stage fright as his tummy did cartwheels. He walked out in a spotlight, with that started reciting:

"Creative dreams are my heart and soul,
They egg me on day by day,

They save me from my woes

They urge me to live my life fully.

They light up and show my way

They save me from the school bully

Creative dreams are not for one,

But for all, to share

They make my life fun

To encourage others to share their dreams,

They make bad times easy to bear

Make misery and agony easy to cope

Their goals, their hopes

Hope is in thy air"

He heard applause of dozens and roses on the stage.

"WWHHHHHOOOOOOOOO"

Hoot woke up with a start; to find twilight washing over him .He paused for a moment, thinking it over. Finally he made up his mind to become an actor on the spur of the moment. Swooping low he flew onwards towards the future and the globe theatre....