

Dreaming of a Future

by

Lavender E. Walters

3rd Grade

Today, I didn't want to get up and go to school, I'd rather get lost in my head. "I wonder, what would school be like thirty years from now?" Then, the ideas started to flood my brain and, as they did, I drifted back to Dreamland.



It was 2052 and I stepped into my wake-up machine and pressed a button. In a whirl, the machine dressed me for school. I went to the kitchen where my mother said, "Here's your nutrient pill, Milla." I took the pill, hugged my parents and stepped onto the teleporter.



I studied Alien Languages, Modern Natural Disasters, Rocket Building, Primitive Alien Species Studies, and Medicine. Afterwards, I went into the school cafeteria to rest, where I had another nutrient

pill.



I was a bit scuffed up from P.A.S.S., Primitive Alien Species Studies. We were hands on with more than a few blood sucking Yeerks, a giant space leech. I was a bit pale and had a bloody circle on my chest and shirt.



My friend, Lucy, ran up to me and cried out, "Milly, what happened to you?!" She wasn't in P.A.S.S., so she hadn't seen me get mauled by a Yeerk. "Yeerk bite." I replied. Using ByteHelper ointment and a

roll of bandages she dressed my wound angrily.



I handed her a ChillPill and said, “Calm down! Are you going to eat that, you look like you need it!” She sulkily put the ChillPill in her mouth and her expression softened a bit. “Well, try not to get in too much trouble, OK?” The bell rang, and we stepped onto teleporters.



Once home I looked at the time, 9:00pm, my bedtime. I said goodnight to my parents, and lay in bed, thinking about how good my day was... I woke up, wondering where I was, then realizing I had fallen asleep. I checked the time, only 6:30am. Whew! Now I can't wait for, “What school will be like in the

future!”

