

Title: A Sky of Dreams

Situated: The Fields of Triumph

Character: Razor, Aura, Bolt, Hector

Storyline: The Battle for Orlando.

High up in the midst of the clouds, hanging near the exit of the helicopter. I am crouched down thinking about the prize ahead. I really want this holiday to Orlando. I'm prepared to battle for it.

There are four people in total, Myself (Razor), Hector, Aura and bolt.

We are all wearing an American flag, The last person still wearing their flag is the winner.

I hear the words. Ready, Steady Go!

Its a long drop down, I'm parachuting through the thick clouds. The weather is against me. There is a huge down pour of hailstones and heavy fog.

I must land on the Fields of Triumph.

The ground is approaching. Thud! thankfully I'm down.

My vision is not clear, I can just about see Bolt in my sight. I need to reach for his flag.

There are some old buildings to hide behind. "should I hide and wait or

go for it?" I thought.

I decide to run as fast but as quietly as I can. I feel a strong pulse of anxiousness.

I am approaching Bolt, Just as I go for the flag he spots me.

With all my might I lunge for it. "yes I got it" I screamed excitedly.

Now I turn my attention to the other two competitors.

"I can't see them" I said loudly to myself.

Suddenly I look behind me. Aura is within 70 yards. Im freaking out so I just start running. The fog is helping. I feel slightly relieved as I think I've evaded him.

I approach a small hut and climbed upon it to collect my thoughts.

I lay down and wait it out hoping not to be spotted.

Unexpectedly, Hector hides beside the hut. I quietly prepare myself to go for his flag.

I make my move and roll off the hut! "BAM, Gotcha"! I shouted.

I have a mix of emotions running through me. I am extremely excited because I've managed to knock out two people but at the same time slightly nervous as I know I am so close.

Off I go in search of my last competitor, Aura. It seems like I have been looking for such a long time, and then unaware that I have spotted him I plan my attack.

I run in the direction Aura is heading in.

He has spotted me. I've run so fast I've closed the distance between us.

Unexpectedly Aura stops. He turns around, his now facing me.

"This is it". I thought. We approach each other. He must not get my flag.

I grab both of his hands and pull him to the floor. We are rolling around avoiding each others flags.

My hands are tied, I use my imagination. I decide to use my feet. I put my legs around him and with one attempt I get his flag.

A loud siren blasts, sounding the end of the challenge. "We have a winner" it has been announced.

"Oh my Gosh, I won the holiday." I screamed excitedly.

From Harvey-John S