The Castle Library

By: Shareci
Once there was a girl named Asha. She lived in India and she loved to cook. One day she was cooking (as usual) when she heard something. At first it was faint, so she ignored it, but soon it got louder and louder. The world was starting to spin, the fire roared and turned purple, then the world turned black for Asha.
When Asha woke up she saw the most beautiful land anybody had ever seen. The dirt was chocolate, there was multicolored licorice on the ground to replace grass, and the rivers were melted milk chocolate, and the air smelled of candy with real white cotton candy clouds, and there was trees with candy and chocolate and other things on the trunk with green frosting with many things in the frosting like peppermint, gummy bears candy canes lollipops and everything you could think of in it.
Asha stood up. She had just started to walk around when she saw a castle that looked a little like King Kandy’s castle from Candyland (but she couldn’t make the connection, because she didn’t know what Candyland was.) “Wow!” she said, and Asha went inside. She searched all the rooms in the castle until there was only one room left. She slowly opened the door. There was a library! Instinctively, Asha started reading. Slowly, the room faded. It seemed that she was in the stories that she read. There she was, praying that Cinderella remembered to leave the ball at midnight, or that Snow White’s Stepmother hadn’t concocted the poison apple potion.
It was about an hour later when Asha felt oddly unreal and light. Then she woke up in her bed shocked to be looking at her bed. She went downstairs and ate breakfast. She wanted to tell all her friends about the dream, then she realized she could do better than that, she could make a book! After breakfast she went to the computer and started typing. It took about a week but she made the book. She never did figure out who lived in the castle in her dream but it's ok because she had that dream.
The End