

Flynn

I was at school today in my math class. We were doing algebra which I always find boring, so I started to drift off into one of the wildest daydreams I have ever had. I just woke up in my bed, like that start of the day, but something was different about this. My breakfast was right next to me on my bedside table, which has never happened before. My parents always fight. I can hear them when going to bed and waking up, but the house was silent today, so I ate my breakfast and went down to the door. I found when I went out the door, we were not on my block. We were in the dinosaur age. Straight away, I see my mum and dad running from a pack of little carnosaurus. I started laughing until I saw the dad of the little babies. A 9 metre, 2-tonne very angry and massive carnosaurus that just straight chomped on my parents. I was sad at the start of it but then I realized that they were no good anyway. I went back inside looking for food everything was empty but I know that we have a gun so I went and got it knowing that I would have to go back out there and kill some animals so that's what I did. I went out there and I took a shot at a baby stegosaurus I shot straight under the neck of the beast which killed it straight away, so I got out the electric saw, lucky it still made some power so I cut the fins off of the dinosaur and made a shield and some armour. I know that the fins are very hard and tuff to break so if I was going to stay for a bit, I would need to be safe to basically try not to die. Looking around at the dinosaurs it would have to be at least 15 million years ago. For the rest of the day, I was looking inside for what made me go back in time and I found a book called "the time I went to the dinosaurs ages." I read the whole book, it was very good but the way he got back was to kill a t-rex, the king of the times. I would find him near a humid, semi-tropical environment, in open forest with nearby rivers and in coastal forested swamps. Now knowing where he would be, I started a 4-day walk. I had to kill 15 dinosaurs I nearly got killed 1000 times, but I found that big boy and I put 15 bullets into him, but he was not dead, he was yelling "FLYNN what's the answer?" I woke up, still in boring math class but everyone was looking at me the teacher said "have a good nap? Was I boring you?" I stuttered "ah no Miss, its fine." She wasn't happy, she said "good now take your stuff to middle school office."

- * very enjoyable.
- * funny
- * researched.