

# A Dreamy Adventure

By BreAnna Miller

How will we get our presents back? Will everyone see us? What happened to our presents? Where did they go? Is this even real?

If I can remember right, it was Christmas day, and I had just gotten out of bed. I looked into my sister's bed, and she was now awake too.

"Good morning," Emilee whispered to me. Her eyes were drowsy, and her voice was tired. Nevertheless, she was excited.

"Merry Christmas!" I had softly exclaimed to Emilee. It looked like it was in the middle of the day because my eyes were wide awake. You couldn't even tell I was tired, even though I was tired.

I could hardly contain my excitement. I leaped out of bed, and my sister did the same. The first thing we did was go downstairs by the tree, but there were no presents! Our stockings were not even full! We were starting to worry about what had happened when we looked at the table and saw the cookies were gone too! When we looked closer we saw a note on the table. The note read: *Hidden in a dark mountain far away; the key may lay. If you find this pointed key you can unlock the mystery, but beware of what we can not see or it might deceive.* Emilee and I then started trying to figure out what the clue meant.

"What does this mean?" Emilee asked me. Her blond hair was puffy and knotted like a pretzel. I did not say anything about that though, for she had just gotten up.

“I have no idea,” I replied. My long curly brown hair was not as puffy, but more knotted.

“It could mean we have to find a key that might lead us to the presents,” I declared rather proudly.

“No, that can’t be right,” Emilee told me just wanting to get the answer before me. “I think it could mean we have to find a key that leads us to the presents.” She was definitely trying to be a show-off. She could have been trying to be funny, but I was not in the mood for jokes.

“Whatever,” I mumbled to myself, as I rolled my green eyes. “Well we have to find a key to unlock our presents, and it has to be *in* a dark mountain. Not *on* a dark mountain.” I realized. “The key is in it, in a cave or something,” I yelled excitedly.

“What cave would have a pointed key?” Emilee grumbled.

“Don’t we have a book on caves?” I questioned Emilee. Emilee handed me the heavy book. “Humm. According to this book, there is a cave in Canada that has crystals in it.” I had determination in my voice as I told her, “The Crystal Cave! The crystals are pointed they could be the key.”

“How would we get there?” Emilee remarked. She had a sassy tone in her voice. She was getting angry. Why did she have to get so angry about, I wondered? I looked around, and then I went back to the tree. In the tree, I found two pairs of enchanted shoes. I beckoned Emilee to come put them on with me. The first time we tried to fly, we both ended up in the tree. The second time we ended up in someone’s bathtub. How? I don’t know, but I wish I could forget it. At least there was no one in it. I still don’t know how we got there but we did.

“The Crystal Cave at last,” I yelled with glee. After a lot of crashes, we finally made it to the Crystal Cave. It was beautiful, and crystals were everywhere. They were all blue and white.

There was a little pond in the middle of the cave. There was a rock in the middle of the pond and on it was a glimmering pointed piece of a star.

“Emilee, the star key. That has to be the key!” I exclaimed with true excitement.

“The key, i-i-it’s beautiful!” Emilee was astounded.

“Wait, there is another note,” I told her as I took the key. The note read: *When you find the other key, hidden in a place with trees, you will have all the keys to unlock your mysteries. The key may lay with all of the lakes. The lake’s name rhymes with super and duper.*

“Lakes, lakes, lakes.” Emilee kept saying.

“Minnesota, the land of 10,000 lakes,” I replied.

“Now we have to figure out what the name that rhymes with super and duper.” Emilee stated, “Super, duper, looper, cooper, and trooper.” Emilee listed. I looked all of them up.

“Cooper Lake came up. Cooper Lake is in Northern Minnesota; there are a lot of trees there too. We should go there and see.” I told Emilee.

“We should hurry because people are starting to wake up.” Emilee frantically panicked. We put on the enchanted shoes and took off for Minnesota. The scenery was magnificent with all of the wildlife and lakes.

“I see Cooper Lake,” I yelled. The wind was so strong I could not wait to get there. It did not help that the snow just kept falling.

“I wonder where the key is especially in this snow,” I told Emilee. We dropped onto the lake that was well over one foot frozen. All of a sudden our enchanted flying shoes turned into enchanted ice skates. We skated to the side of the lake. Then we followed a path that had already been snowblown. The path led us straight to a tepee that was covered in vines. It had

three main poles then three support beams. It was nice and toasty in it. There was a piece of the star, and it was glowing a yellow color. I touched the smooth star, and it was just as smooth as a silk dress.

“This must be the other part of the star key to unlock the mystery.” I declared. I saw another note it read: *You have almost solved the mystery, you have found the two keys. Look up at your tree, and in the tree, at the tippy top insert your keys.*

“Let’s go home and put them together,” I told Emilee. We flew home in the enchanted shoes. After we got home we found the locks on the star. Together we flew up and put both of the keys on the star. Then the star shined so bright it was blinding; it looked just like a city during the fourth of July.

“Our presents are back under the tree!” I exclaimed with joy. That is when I woke up. It was just a dream, the whole adventure.

It was a good dream, and it was exciting too. I’m glad the presents were there when I woke up. I knew it was going to be a great Christmas with my family. Emilee ran downstairs and she looked at me with a twinkle in her eye. I knew instantly she had the same dream, but it was unexplainable. The reason how we were in the same dream would be a different story to tell for other times. We looked at the star and there was a small piece missing. It would be another dreamy adventure tonight.

The lights were sparkling, the presents perfectly wrapped, we were all happy and joyful. The perfect Christmas day. The moment was captured in slow motion. We all were singing Christmas songs and drinking hot cocoa. There was Christmas magic in the air. I ate sugar cookies that were decorated with frosting and sprinkles. They were delicious. It was like the

cookies tied the holiday together like a bow. The Christmas air was sweet and smelled like cinnamon. Jingle bells were ringing and people were singing. It was a true Christmas day filled with love and joy. I could feel the Christmas spirit all around us. It was a great Christmas that I didn't want to end. All journeys must end, though, and this one ended in high spirits.