

10/8/2014

~~Saturday~~ ~~Wednesday~~ ^{day}

I dreamed about me alone crossing the world ~~the~~ lines. So it all started with me kicking out of bed. I dragged to the plane. I had a lot of luggage. "Hurry up there son!" My dad said excitedly. "Whole world here I come!" But there was no plane. I was wrecked! But good thing I chose to be a mechanic! So I fixed it into a super jet. "Wooshkshkshkshk!" The plane acrobated into action. I called it my 415000. I could eat on it drink, and it also have a whole library! At this age I liked beer. I had a full great vacation and also I have a big bed room. And this whole jet only costs 0 dollars. But I hired someone to drive it. That's 5 dollars. "Woohoo I'm having fun!" But I chose to stop in Moscow to see my grandparents. "Drastfai!" I welcomed them in Russian. Which also means hello. I slept over. And the next morning I landed back in America my home!