



As my submarine emerged out of the crystal blue water I sensed something was off. My submarine traveled closer and I realised we had crossed a pink sparkly barrier that seemed to fade away after we arrived. Maybe I am in an alternate universe, I thought to myself thinking that such a thing wouldn't exist. So I never thought back to thinking I was actually in a different realm. The sky was a banana yellow and I looked at the sky as it stretched across the horizon. The chipped cliffs appeared dangerous and risky to climb so I started a camp on the ground where I was standing. I slowly turned around when my own submarine vanished right in front of my own eyes. It was a disaster, as I crawled up into a ball and bawled my eyes out louder than all the animals at the zoo. It was clear to me that I was a lost cause.

Now it is my second day here at this strange island. I took out my makeup mirror and I realised my reflection had melted. At the sight of it I scrambled to the soft golden sand taking a glimpse of my reflection in the sea but yet it had melted. I looked at my pocketwatch to check the time but it had melted as well. Everything was melting faster than a chocolate that has been lying out in the sun for the whole day. I was scared that I was going to melt but I didn't. Trees melted anything you could think of melted but they soon solidified into clocks. Being shocked, I fainted and woke up to a strange looking creature which is called a platypus looking down on me. He had a peculiar scent to him like freshly pressed orange juice mixed with a chocolate ice cream sundae. On the platypus was a smooth bent clock that would have been like a saddle for little critters. After clicking back into where I was I started to worry again, the time ticking was making me nervous and scared. I looked at my watch which had melted but it wasn't moving as if time

was as frozen as ice. I really couldn't do anything so I explored the place. The sky remained as yellow as a banana and the cliffs reshaped into an image of a clock.

At this point I was really getting sick of clocks but suddenly my vision of the world blurred and shifted as I woke up in the comfort of my own bed. My adventures were nothing more than a lucid dream.