

## Daydreaming

by Chloe Mc Carthy

(David's 6<sup>th</sup> Class)

Shauna sat back in her chair and gazed forward, her eyes not really focusing on anything. However, in her head Shauna couldn't be busier....

She imagined a pirate ship, a big one, riding the waters with its skull and crossbones flag flying high and flapping in the wind. Shauna was standing, her hair flying about her face as she stared at the clear, cool water.

She imagined herself dressed in a big blue captain's coat with big gold buttons running up the sides. She had red trousers and big, black boots.

A multi-coloured parrot flew down and rested on her shoulder. The parrot had beautiful feathers, dark red, like blood, yellow, like custard, green, like tropical forests and blue, a deep, rich blue like the sky.

The ship rode onward reaching an island which contained treasure. Suddenly Shauna heard a voice.

'Shauna, Shauna, SHAUNA!' called the voice. Shauna's eyes snapped open, her pirate ship gone.

She looked up into the eyes of her teacher, Mr Jameson. ‘Shauna!!’ he barked. ‘What is the answer to the question I just asked?’ he continued.

Shauna’s eyes opened wide, staring back at her teacher. Mr Jameson’s face was going pink. Shauna racked her brains. ‘What subject are we doing?’ she thought to herself. Mr Jameson’s face was now changing hue to red. Shauna thought harder, her teacher’s face was now steadily darkening. Crimson, purple, blue. It was just about to go navy when Shauna decided to blurt out an answer.

‘FRANCE!’ said Shauna.

Mr Jameson’s face stopped looking like a blueberry and turned to a more subdued pale green. Shauna looked at him in despair. ‘I am in so much trouble,’ thought Shauna. Mr Jameson opened his mouth and spoke. ‘Correct,’ said her teacher meekly.

As he continued with his lesson, Shauna sat there, utterly shocked.

THE END