**The Dream, The Bad Dream**

by Addison Zahn

**Charlie:** *(While laying down to bed)*

Goodnight, Mom!

**Mom:** Goodnight, Charlie. Love you.

*(Mom closes the door)*

**Charlie:** Wait, Mom! I’m scared! *(In loud voice)*

**Mom:** Of what? *(In a really tired voice)*

**Charlie:** The shadows *(In a scared voice)*

**Mom:** Okay, how’s this? *(Shuts the curtains)*

**Charlie:** Better, I guess. *(In a soft voice)*

Wait, one more thing *(In a loud voice)*

**Mom:** *(Sighs)* What?

**Charlie:** My night light.

**Mom:** Okay, goodnight.

**Charlie:** Night. *(Pulls his covers up)*

**Narrator:** When Charlie finally went to bed, he had a dream. A bad dream.

His dream was about him getting taken by a stranger.

**Charlie:** No, don’t take me! *(In his sleep)*

**Narrator:** At five o’clock in the morning, Charlie screamed “Help!”

His mom heard him and she rushed over to his bedroom.

**Mom:** What’s wrong, Charlie?

**Narrator:** Charlie didn’t wake up.

**Mom:** Charlie? *(In confused voice)*
Narrator: He still never woke up.
Charlie: No! (Loudly in his sleep)
Mom: Charlie, everything is alright! (Concerned voice)
Charlie: What? Mom? (Confused voice, while squinting)
Mom: (Screaming) Charlie, wake up!
Charlie: Mom! (Excited)
Mom: Yes.
Charlie: (Confused) It wasn’t real.
Mom: (Confused) What wasn’t real?
Charlie: My dream.
Mom: No. (Laughs)
Charlie: (Happily) Thank gosh!
Narrator: The End

(They hug)

THE END