

# 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**