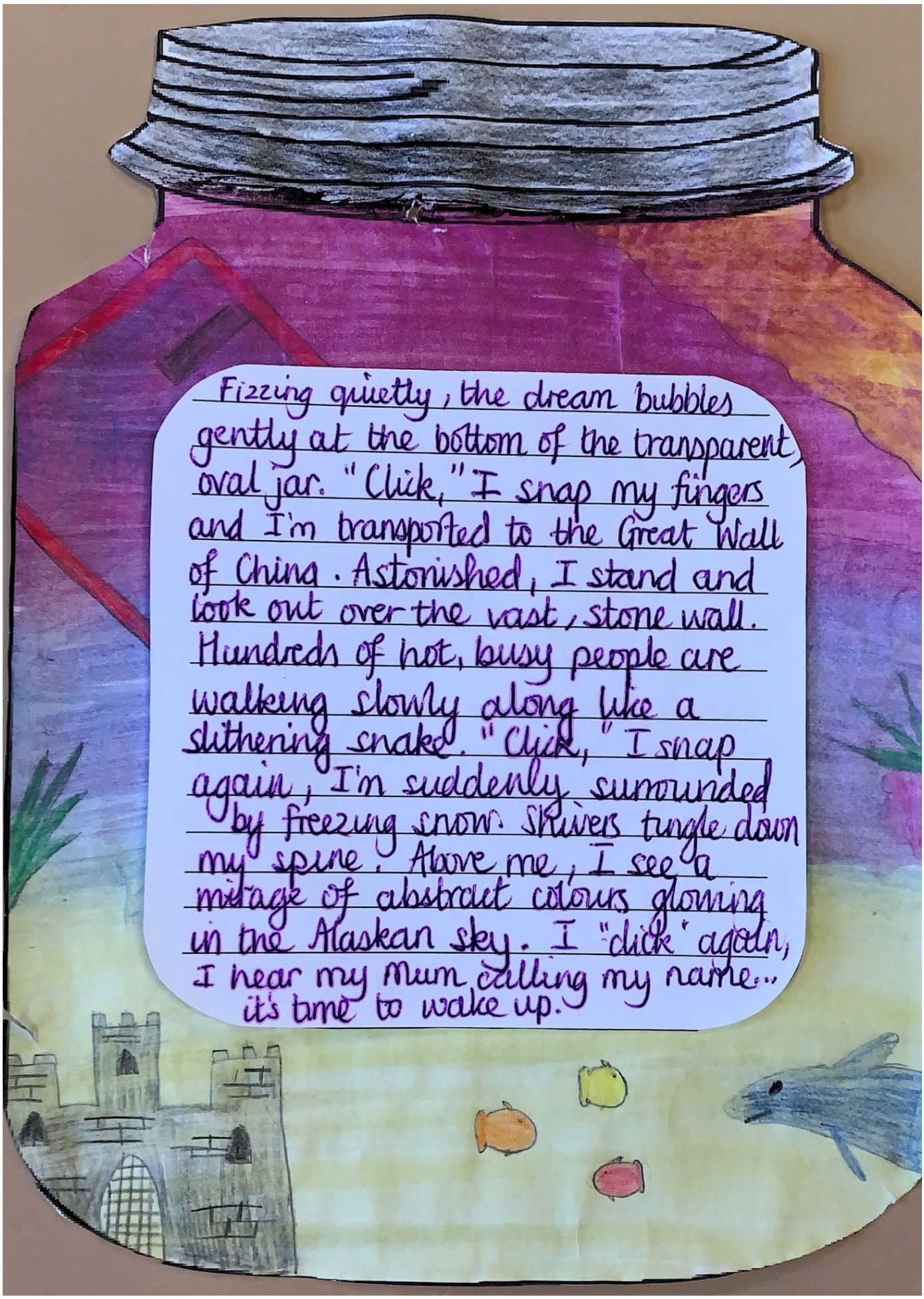




Fizzing quietly, the dream bubbles gently at the bottom of the transparent, oval jar. "Click," I snap my fingers and I'm transported to the Great Wall of China. Astonished, I stand and look out over the vast, stone wall. Hundreds of hot, busy people are walking slowly along like a slithering snake. "Click," I snap again, I'm suddenly surrounded by freezing snow. Shivers tingle down my spine. Above me, I see a mirage of abstract colours glowing in the Alaskan sky. I "click" again, I hear my mum calling my name... it's time to wake up.