## The dream. . . . . . . .

**By Bella Philbin**

## Chapter 1

Hi my name is Bella and I had a dream last night and this is how it started . . . .

“Molly!’‘, Screamed her little brother Evan

Molly was now staring at the small figure in front of her with sleepy eyes. Evan screamed again

“Molly!’’, he screamed again.

Molly was now wide awake but still tired from the move for cape ann. Evan had left the room know and it was quiet and dark. She stared around the cold room and watched a little brown mouse scurry across her parents night stand. This made molly jump and run to the stairs as fast as she could. When she got to the stairs she stopped. She slowly walked down the stairs because they were old, steep and rotten. When she got to the bottom of the stairs she was already starting to turn to go into the cooking room when her puppy crackers came running up to her from the sitting room.

“Oh hello crackers “she said in a tired voice.

He just barked and ran out the open front door. Her mother Sara was sitting on a stool in the cooking room with some eggs and an old wooden bowl.

“Oh good morrow Molly “she said.

“Did you have a good sleep?” she in her soft voice

“I slept well ‘’she said back still in a tired voice.

Molly then went over to her mother and started to help her with cracking the chicken eggs and placing the eggs in a bowl to make bread.

“Molly’’, said her mother

“Why don’t you go and get dressed then you can come out side with me to collect more eggs’’ she said without out even looking up.

“Alright’’, said Molly already starting to go up the stairs.

But before she walked over to the stair case she peered through the foggy window and watched him bring in the horses from out in the old field. Evan was behind him trying to pull to baby goats into the barn after his farther. Molly started laughing at the site. Then she turned on her heel and walked up the old creaking stairs. Molly lived in an old cabin in a big field. They didn’t have neighbors for at least 20 miles away. The old house had 5 rooms a cooking room, sitting room, a family room, a bedroom and a storage room.

## Chapter 2

When she got to the bedroom she walked over to one of the beaten down shelf. Then Picked up a dress form one of the shelf’s and put it on then she took Molly got to the top of the stairs and walked over to a closet with 4 shelf’s each person had a little shelf some long socks and little hat then she scurried down stairs as fast as she could and then skipped out the front door into the cold and into the chicken pen with a little silver pail in her hands. When she got to the pen 2 chickens peeped out and walked around pecking at the ground for worms .She crawled into the old pen and stared at the 7 chickens sitting in their fin built nests.

Molly carefully slipped her hand into the nest of the chicken that had ran out of the pen when she was on her way in and picked up 2 eggs then went over to the other chickens nest and picked out 3 perfect white round eggs then hoped up and crawled out the little door way. When got back to the old cabin she opened the front door and started to walk over to her mother when she noticed there was something wrong .Her mother and farther where sitting on some old wooden stools with soggy eyes and soft faces.

“What’s the matter? ’’, asked Molly nervously.

“Oh it`s nothing ‘’said her parents at the same time.

“Oh ok ‘’she said and walked out the front door.

Molly walked into the barn with another silver pail. It shimmered and sparkled in the light of the sun. It was cold and leaves would crunch under your feet every step you took. When she got to the barn she saw the red and brown door was already open. She slipped in and saw no one was there .Then she walked over to daisy one of the milk cows and placed down the sliver pail. When she finished milking the cow she walked over to a basket on the other side of barn and picked out and shiny orange carrot. Then she walked over to her baby goat (coco) and stuck it in a pail in his stall. Then she skipped out of the barn door.

When Molly got back to the house she noticed the smoke spiraling out of the chimney the cold air made every single breath she took visible. She watched as leaves fell off the tree. Then now not being able to stand the cold anymore she skipped towards the door but tripped on the pail of milk and know her light a blonde was a soggy white. Now she was all wet and colder than before. She got up and watched as little beads of milk dripped off her hair and sapped down her nose. When she finally picked the pail back she stormed back to the barn and milked one of the other cows. Then she walked back to the house her clothes still wet and dripping with milk. When she entered the door way she saw three puzzled faces staring at her and then one of them start laughing at the picture of molly. Her mother came up to her and asked how it happened.

“I was on my way back from the barn when I tripped on a pebble and stumbled to the ground with the milk pail not far behind ‘’, said Molly with milk still dripping down her nose and hair.

“Oh well let`s go and get you cleaned up’’, said her mother`s soft voice.

## Chapter 3

3 HOURS LATER

She was in her bedtime clothes now and was warmer and much happier drinking the milk and not wearing it. Her little brother kept asking her how she had tripped in the milk. That night her mother and farther called them into the family room and explained the bad news. Evan only being 3 could not understand the news but molly`s eyes were frozen open as big as they could go and her face was frozen with fear.

The next morning Molly walked down the stairs all dressed and ready for this thing that she had been told and was going to happen soon. She skipped out of the house and towards the barn. When she entered the barn the one animal she had to care for the most was coco. The little fat goat was about to take a gulp of the shimmering water when he looked up and saw molly coming his way. When she was down collecting eggs, milking the cows, and feeding almost all the animals she started on her way in the house. When she got inside she went straight to the cooking rom where her mother was sitting on a stool peeling potatoes. When she got to the table her mother handed her a potato without even looking up from her work. Molly sat on one of the cold stools and took one of the hard and shark rocks and scraped a piece of skin right off the potato.

“Momma ‘’, said molly

“Why does it half to happen why just why does it have to happen’ ’she said sounding depressed.

“Well honey I am sorry but I can’t do anything about it ’’, she said sounding depressed herself.

“I know ‘’, said molly

After talking to her mother about that thing that was going to happen she felt a tiny bit better but not that much.

The next day Molly woke to thunder shaking the old cabin. She jumped up and stared out the cracked glass window. She saw the misty dark blue sky swirling with black clouds and black pellets of rain. The barn door she could she was locked and bolted shut tight. That was it coming down like and quick bolt of lightning. She shivered until her face so as white as a piece of paper. She got to her feet and walked over to her parent’s bed. They went there. She stared towards the entry to the stair way when she heard a loud smash and watched as a tree fell silently to the ground only 4 feet away from the house. After 1 minute of staring at the tree, she sprinted down the stairs and into the cooking room her parents were sitting on old wooden stools. Her little brother Evan was on the floor with crackers next to him. 1 minute later Evan was hugging Crackers so tight he looked as though he were going to pass out.

“Evan honey ‘’ said his mother

“You have to let crackers breathe’’ She said softly.

Evan just stared and released his grip a little bit on crackers body. Crackers stood up and squirmed away into Molly’s arms.