My Dream Factory by Jelisaveta Neskovic, 17, of Takovski Ustanak school

LDD

Inside every person there is a hidden dream factory, even the oldest one. A place where you can imagine anything and there are endless possibilities.

Mine consists of a long hallway, with the tones of machines. Some of those machines produce beautiful dreams, the ones you wish to remember, but some produce nightmares.

James Reece's cupcake is the headmaster in my dream factory, I have never met him, but he must be one patient and organised person. These are some of his reports:

Monday $10^{\rm th}$ of October, first troubles falling asleep. When finally asleep, a nightmare. <code>DELETE</code>

Generaly moving a lot during 6 hours of sleep, and at 5am a cramp in the left leg.

Wednesday $19^{\rm th}$ of October, dream about exploring the Atlantic Ocean with Magellan, MOVE TO CONCIENCE

As you can see, you can always blame the headmaster of your factory if you can't remember or continue the dream after you wake up.







www.filmhubwales.org/roalddahlonfilm f roalddahlonfilm

Join the conversation #RoaldDahlOnFilm

🔰 @filmhubwales

