

DREAMS GET WEIRD

Hi, I am Vanessa Hadgens, I used to be a simple and quite poor girl who lived in a shabby house in Islas Malvinas. I was born in 1977, now I'm twenty one. My parents, Hannah and Caleb, were hard workers that saved money for me their whole lives!!! My dream was to become famous and a good dancer. My life was dull, I wanted to be a popular performer but I didn't have enough money to travel to the best academy in Italy, "Munita".

One special day, I woke up very happy. I didn't know why!!! Then my happiness turned into excitement, my parents told me they were able to buy me a plane ticket to Italy. I was shocked, I couldn't believe their words. The plane took off hours later, I was really delighted.

During the flight, however, I felt very nervous. The plane was shaking ferociously until it fell. I injured but not too much, everyone died. I was the only survivor!!! I finally decided to get out of the plane, I looked around the place, it was an island full of elves. I was so scared, I thought they were going to attack me. I saw their cross faces when they first saw me.

Every elf disliked me, they thought I was dangerous. Days passed by, and I spent nights in the sand, outside and alone. One day a little elf came towards me to talk. He said I had to leave because humans were not allowed in the island. I said I couldn't leave because I didn't have a lift to Italy. He said he didn't mind that, he wanted me to get out of the island. I begged him to let me stay for a few days more until I decided what to do. He finally accepted, although, it was difficult to persuade him.

I was isolated, I was misplaced, I felt like an elephant without its herd. I faced hunger, disease, among many other things. I never gave up, I found something to eat and the disease wasn't serious, I got better and continued with my awful life.

A wondrous twilight, I got to know an awesome girl. She was an elf. I saw her dancing in a forest. She was an amazing performer. We became friends and she taught me some bizarre movements I enjoyed doing.

Time passed by, and the rude elf came to talk to me once again. He was mad and he pushed me into the sea and said I couldn't stay any more time in the island. Joyce, my dancer friend, rescued me but he pushed me once more. All the cruel elf wanted was me to die. But I didn't give up! The elf left, I believe he thought I would leave. I pretended to be afraid of him before that, I am a born actress. After that, Joyce and I hid in a secret place. We wanted the evil elf to think I had left.

The next morning, I had a stupendous idea. I realised that with rubbish and wood from trees I could make a boat to get to Italy. It worked but with Joyce's assistance, obviously!!! Hours later we both set off our journey. I convinced her to come with me to the dance studio. We got to Italy three months later. Thanks God, the plane had fallen not too many miles away from Italy.

As soon as we arrived in the country I had dreamt of all my life, we went to the studio. It was decorated with outstanding drawings of lots of important dancers. I was amazed and Joyce was very pleased too.

We entered the studio and went to the audition rooms. We, totally, surprised the judges!!! Our appearance wasn't perfect, I wore disgusting and pretty torn clothes. On the other hand, Joyce was an elf!!! They were keen on our performance, they loved our peculiar movements and the faces we made while dancing. Immediately, they said we were part of the "Munita Academy".

By the way, we didn't stay long there. Not because of bad behavior or bad performance. It was due to the fact, we were employed by a rich man who was the manager of the best dancers. He wanted us to live in Argentina and dance in Argentina's best theatre, "Teatro Colón". My best friend and I accepted and soon we moved there. My parents came with us and they got better jobs. I was and I am happy, I have my family, friends and the joy of having a job I love.

The end..