

## Writing competition

Reading is magic and can transport you to amazing and curious places.

Write a short story about a wonderful and magical place.

### The Land Of Clouds

Clouds are freeform - there are no shapes; clouds dampened - there are no set colours; clouds are clouds - they are always similar, but no two are the same. That is what is understood if you visit Fantasy Cloud, the land of clouds where clouds are enjoyed and produced.

In Fantasy Cloud, you also have your own beautiful land. However, there is a flaw in this fabulous world. You see, if you enter, you can never exit. You also usually enter accidentally. For your own safety, dear reader, I would not tell you where the entrance is, but I can assure you that there is a way to spectate this brilliant world. By reading, like you are doing, right now, you would watch another person as they enter theirs, and add to your own at the same time.

Let me explain further by following Miss Lettie, who just arrived into her lands of clouds. Lettie stood on a cloud, gasping, tears falling from her eyes. Her tears dropped onto the clouds, turning it darker until it was dark grey. It then disappeared.

from there. Somewhere ~~in~~ in the real world, it was pouring down rain. That's how rain was formed - with tears.

Lettie slowly knelt down and sank a hand into a cloud, where a memory of hers appeared. Eyes widening, she put her hands into another few clouds, and this time she understood why they were there. She sat down and smiled sadly, going through more memories. Dear reader, one day you might be like her in this bittersweet, melancholic world. Keep reading, exploring and learning, because what you do today will make a difference to your land of cloud.