



Story starter!

Am I asleep, or am I dreaming? This was the question that rang out in her head.

She looked down at her hands. Then her feet. Then her clothes. Why was she so small?

In her dream... she was tiny.

Carrying the metal lantern in her fingertips, she waddled slowly through the night, not being able to see further than a few feet in front of her; the thick wisps of fog blanketed her vision.

The air smelled damp, like it had just finished raining, but she couldn't remember. Giant lanterns swayed in the wind, shedding a feeble, hazy glow across the never-ending blackness.

Can you continue the story?

Question Time!

- Have you ever had a dream that has felt incredibly realistic?
- Have you ever had a dream about something that has come true?
- If you could design the perfect dream what would it be like?
- Why do you think you only remember some of the dreams you have and not all of them?
- What do you think our brains do when we are sleeping?

