

My Bus Driver Was a Dog – Tyler Martin
3rd Place
Brookhaven Elementary School, Monongalia County
Grades 1-2

One night I had a scary dream. After I woke up, it seemed that it was not a dream. Let me tell you about this dream. I got up one day and walked to the bus stop with my sister. When I got on the bus, my bus driver was a dog. We said, “Hi!” and he just barked at us. No one else seemed to realize that our bus driver was a dog. He didn’t mind if we talked and played on the bus. I was afraid that he might wreck, but we arrived at school safely. Before we got off the bus, he gave everyone a dog biscuit. We said, “Thanks.” He just said, “Ruff Ruff!”

When I got to school, things got a little scarier. I got off the bus and walked to my classroom. What a surprise! My teacher was a cat. I said, “Good morning.” She said, “Meow, Meow!” Then she jumped on the chalkboard ledge. We didn’t learn much that day. For math, we played with yarn and for reading we learned how to say meow. We napped in the reading corner on pillows and had fish and milk for lunch. At recess we ran around the trail with dogs chasing us. No one realized that the teacher was a cat. I slept peacefully for a while and then I woke up. I found myself thinking about that dream all day. What if the reading teacher was a fish; the principal was a hamster; the art teacher was a raccoon; the music teacher was a bird; the secretary was a bear; the P.E. teacher was a deer? Well, you get the idea. I am glad it as just a dream, but sometimes I wish I was in the dream again.

