So, I was walking along the street my way to work as usual, but
for some reason I was in a hurry. I wasn't really sure why I was in a
hurry. And then I realized that I was holding a banana in my hand. I
didn't know why I was holding a banana $\_\_$ my hand, but I knew that
the banana was really important some reason. The banana had
something to do with the reason that I was late and $\_\_$ a hurry. It
was a really important banana, only I didn't know why the banana was
so important. Then I met my Aunty Ethel $\_\_$ the street corner. It was
strange, because I hadn't seen Aunty Ethel about twenty years.
'Hello!' I said to her. 'I haven't seen you for about twenty years!'
I was really surprised see her, but she didn't seem surprised to
see me.
'Be careful that banana!' she said. And I laughed, because I
knew that it was a really important banana and, yes, I had to be
careful with it. Aunty Ethel decided to walk to work with me, which
was a problem because I was late and in a hurry, and she walked
really, really slowly. Then, we went round the corner, there was
an elephant blocking the street. I started to get really worried, and
then I woke up.
I breathed a sigh relief. 'Thank goodness for that,' I thought.
How strange dreams are I wonder why I was dreaming about
elephants and bananas and Aunty Ethel. The radio was already on. The
radio comes on automatically 7 o'clock wake me up.

