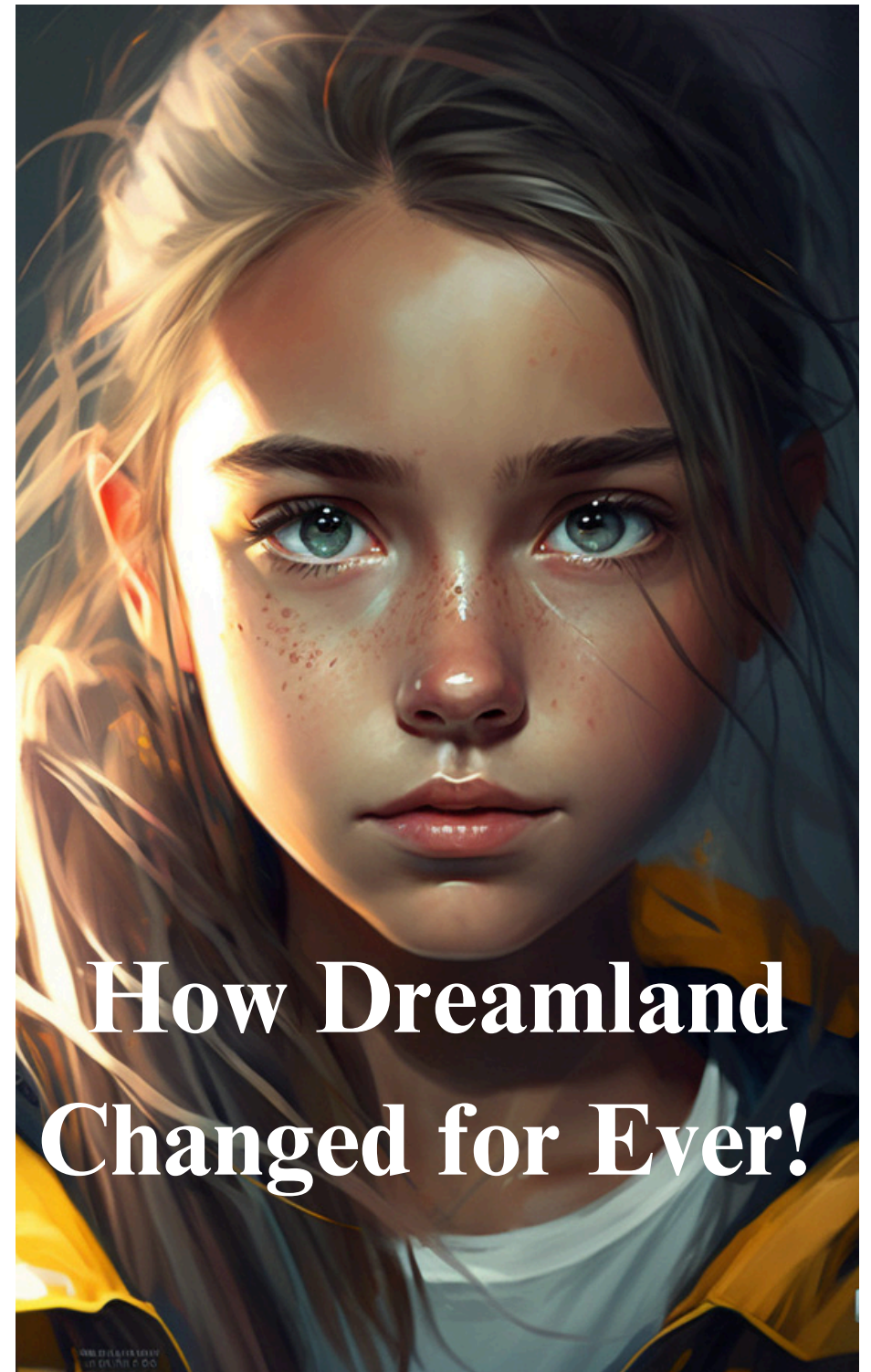




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Arwyn B wrote this story because many people aren't grateful for their family and friends. This story is based upon sometimes you have to leave your friend...



**How Dreamland
Changed for Ever!**



Bella, the soon to be Dreamland keeper, stepped through the silent night air into the old abandoned library, closely followed by her spectacular friends Amaya and Shyla (the secret agents!). But you see this wasn't a normal library. There was something weird and quirky about it. As they stepped in, Shyla saw an old book on a thick wooden desk. The book was shackled tightly with golden chains. Obviously, someone or something must have wanted them to stay out of it!

Bella is by day an inquisitive, smart girl who is compassionate to everyone, even the not so nice ones. Amaya, on the other hand, is 1 year younger than Bella and incredibly brave and intelligent. Shyla, the quietest of the three, is the complete the opposite of Bella and Amaya. She runs from everything that is new to her. As they prepared for what may lie ahead, Bella, Amaya and Shyla knew they would need to rely on each other more than ever!

As Amaya and Bella looked through the library, Shyla thought, 'Why would anyone try to lock this amazing book away?' Later she would probably think completely differently! Little did she know, Amaya was about to unlock a secret they would never forget! As Shyla was lost in her thoughts, Amaya sneakily picked the lock with Shyla's favourite bobby pin. Seconds later, a blinding beam of light filled the library!

'Amaya, what did you do?' Shyla exclaimed, with a surprised but uneasy voice.

'Um nothing much, except teleport us to a completely different place, NOTHIN MUCH!'

'Bella, Bella where are you?' cried Shyla with a streak of fear in her voice.

'I'm right here,' said Bella. 'But I think I hurt my leg.'

As Amaya approached Bella, 'EWE, THAT'S DISGUSTING!'

There was a sort of blue glowing gloop sliding out of Bella's shin. Bella was wondering... 'Why is my shin covered in disturbing blue coloured gloop?' When Bella was trying to get up, her shin didn't ache anymore. 'OK THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS WORLD!' said Bella in the sound of disgust! 'Okay, first my leg was oozing out with blue gloop, and after 5 minutes, it's all better,' she thought to herself.

'Yeah, this place is seriously weird,' shrieked Amaya. For once she seemed to have a bit of concern in her high pitched voice!

As Shyla climbed a boulder to get a better view, she saw something she never thought she would ever see again!

It was the magical book from the library but there seemed to be something even more mysterious about it this time! The chains on the book had gold engraved writing that said, 'ABORT YOUR MISSION NOW OR ELSE!' Amaya obviously couldn't have read that in the dark!

'OKAY, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, WE ARE STUCK IN THIS PLACE. NO ONE KNOWS WHERE WE ARE!' said Shyla crankily. 'WE HAVE NO FOOD AND WATER, NOTHING, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!'

'Calm down Shyla, there is nothing we need to be worried about,' said Amaya peacefully.

'Wait, if we came in through the book, maybe we can get out through it?' replied Shyla hopefully!

Amaya and Bella held the book wide open. Shyla obviously ran straight towards the book. And of course, she ran right into it! Feeling frustrated, Shyla kicked and tried to rip out the pages, but the magical paper refused to budge. Her head began to ache and froth in pain. That's when Shyla realised the chapter had a picture of what they were doing! 'WAIT, DOES THAT MEAN THAT WE ARE A PART OF THE BOOK?'

Amaya quietly and slowly added, 'Wait, so if we're a part of the book, then that means there's going to be a problem, and in ancient stories there's usually a BIG PROBLEM!'

‘OKAY, NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT AT ALL!’ said Shyla with sarcasm. **‘We are still in the first couple of chapters aren’t we?’**

‘Maybe we should try to read ahead so we have a better idea of what is happening?’ said Bella.

Shyla turned the first couple of pages. **‘ANYTHING YET!’** said Amaya impatiently. Shyla was looking very confused!

‘WHAT’S WRONG?’ said Bella.

‘I don’t understand, there’s no pages, just plain old blank!’ said Shyla in worry.

‘Wait, I’ve read books about these types of books, they’re called the NOT SO HAPPILY EVER AFTER,’ said Bella.

“Great, now I am scared. Thanks a lot!” replied Amaya sarcastically.

But suddenly Bella had a brilliant idea. **“Wait, I think I know how we can get out of here.”** All of a sudden, Bella stopped talking, her lush green eyes turned black, her mouth widened, light shone behind her and they heard the voice of a strange, mysterious creature speak, **‘WE NEED YOUR HELP IN DREAMLAND AS THERE’S A BIG THREAT HERE. PLEASE, I WILL TELL YOU MORE WHEN I SEE YOU!’**



‘Okay that’s something you don’t hear everyday,’ thought three girls together.

‘Let’s go now!’

As they made their way through the strange forest, the girls noticed that even the pixies were looking nervous. They were hiding in the trees and bumping into each other. ‘Wow,’ thought Shyla, ‘something scary must have happened here!’

Suddenly, a large winged deer with gentle eyes appeared ahead. It was silently perched in a tree. Shyla knew at once that it was the same creature that had asked for their help in Dreamland. The creature’s gentle and expectant eyes suggested it was expecting them.

‘FINALLY, YOU HAVE COME HERE!’

‘Why did you want us?’ replied Bella.

“Okay, I will tell you but we have to be very quiet as this story is forbidden to tell!” whispered the deer.

She hesitated before beginning, ‘It all started 548 years ago when our world used to be all covered in flowers and had every animal drinking at the Redmond Billabong.

That was until Hayden arrived. He didn’t like how our peaceful and magical world was being run. So he decided to lock up all the animals in a high security palace with 2 guards at each cell. Not only that, he put a toxic algae bloom in the Great Redmond Billabong, so our animal friends could no longer drink clean water. Next he tried to strip all the pixies of their magic and sell it at the black market for up to 1 million dollars for each tiny pinch. PLEASE, WE NEED YOU TO DEFEAT HAYDEN AND RESTORE OUR WORLD. WE KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!’

The winged creature had filled the girl’s hearts with courage. YES, they would help and they were determined to succeed! The now brave girls set off on their mission, promising the winged deer they would find the missing animals!

As the girls continued on the forest path, they spotted a big muscular man knocking on a big rock. Knock-y knock-y knock knock!

‘That’s actually kind of catchy,’ said Shyla.

‘DON’T GET DISTRACTED!’ said Amaya with annoyance in her voice.

The girls crept silently towards what they could now see was an old, stone jail entrance leading to a massive animal stables.



It was surrounded by what appeared to be deadly razor wire.

Bella noticed the same guard she has seen previously. Shyla spotted six guards walk out from one stable! Suddenly, one of the guards spotted Shyla in the corner of his big bulgy eye!

'LOOK OVER THERE, A GIRL, OVER THERE, OVER THERE! ARE YOU BLIND, CAN'T YOU SEE HER?'

'UM BOSHQWEEW, ARE YOU FEELING OKAY?'

'YES IM FINE!'

The guards rushed towards the spot where Shyla had been hiding but when they got there she was nowhere to be seen. The guards stared left and right but saw nothing, absolutely nothing. 'You don't understand, she was there!'

'Sure she was,' said one of the other guards!

As the girls crouched behind one of the weird looking plants, they caught sight of a familiar sight in the distance. It looked very similar to a normal deer except it had magnificently beautiful feathered wings. **YES! 'GIRLS, WE MIGHT HAVE OUR TICKET OUT HERE!'** Bella exclaimed.

'Okay, let's head to the stables to find our ticket,' responded Shyla with an excited but bold voice.

The stables were dark and had only one window in the whole building.

'I don't think the animals have been cared for very well!' remarked Amaya.

As they explored through the dimly lit stable, they kept stepping on something crunchy, but had absolutely no idea what they were stepping on. Pen after pen, the determined girls flicked the little latch on the doors, hoping that any animals that lived there may be able to escape. Surprisingly, none of the guards were paying attention and the girls got away with their mission, until the last pen!

Suddenly, there it was. The magnificent creature! The winged deer was in the last stable. At the same time, the girls became aware of a herd of animals of all shapes and sizes walking behind them. It was as if all the animals knew what the girls were thinking and they were slowly following them out.

As the girls shoved the last of the animals towards an escape route, Bella's very favourite creature, the winged deer, tumbled to the ground. There was a big thud and the guards looked down and suddenly noticed what was happening.

All the animals ran out the door like there was no tomorrow! Amaya and Shyla raced with the animals to make sure none were left behind. But Bella stayed with the creature. She tried to lift it up but as soon as she did it would just toppled down seconds later.

‘DON’T GIVE UP ON ME!’ its gentle eyes pleaded.

The creature would try with all its might to get up but it just couldn’t.

The guards were moving quickly in their direction so Bella, thinking quickly, dragged the creature to the window and grabbed out a weed and fed it to the poor creature.

‘Here have this!’

The creature ate it with absolute delight, and then licked its big, bulgy lips. It stood up, and lifted its hoof, like it wanted Bella to get on it. So she did! The creature jumped out of the small window and galloped until it could glide in the air. Bella and the creature were in the air gliding together, just the creature and her! They gracefully headed back towards earth and their friends, and landed perfectly.

‘Come on, let’s see if our new friend can take us back home!’ said Amaya.



Bella responded, 'Actually, I've been thinking about that. Maybe I should stay here and take care of the animals. We need to make sure Hayden doesn't take over again. Someone needs to do it!'

'Buttttt what about us, we're the inseparable sisters, How could you do this to us whaaat?' pleaded Shyla.

Suddenly, a quiet voice in Shyla's head seemed to say, 'Let her do what she wants. It's her decision.'

'How can you just let her go?' yelled Amaya, clearly frustrated.

Suddenly, Shyla's eyes filled with tears, but she tried to smile through them.

As Shyla's face was filling with tears, 'Don't cry for me, feel happy for me!'

Then Shyla gave Bella the biggest hug she had ever done!

'Shyla, it's time to go!' said Amaya.

'Goodbye, remember me!' said Shyla, overcome with emotion as her and Amaya stepped back through the portal.

Shyla hit something hard and she was on the ground in her room. She quickly got up and called Bella's parents. She wasn't there!

'But I don't understand, I was just dreaming, you mean she's actually gone?'

'Yes, I'm afraid she hasn't woken up yet and we've been trying since 5.30 this morning!'

So remember...

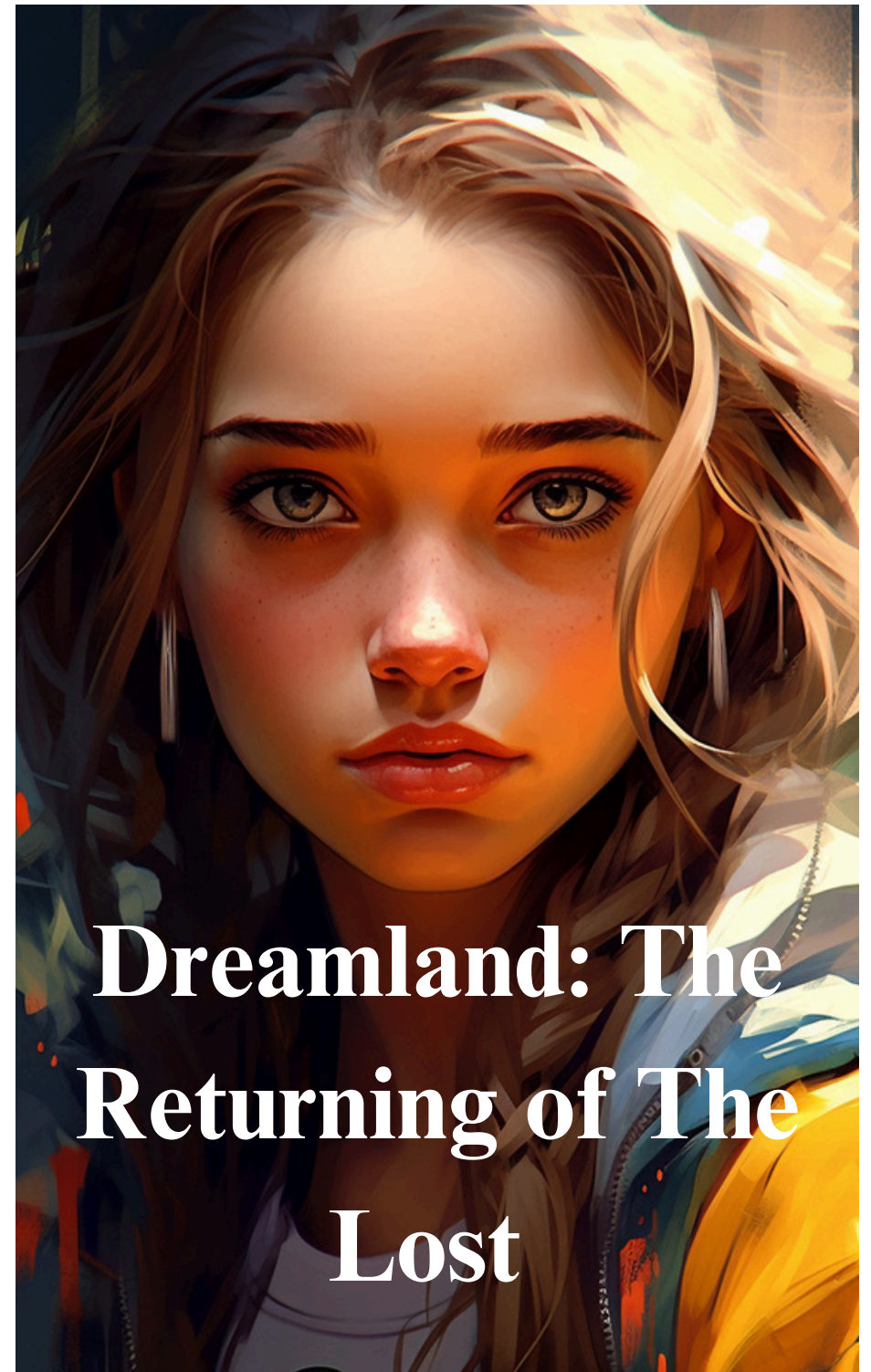
Don't ever let go of your friends, they will always be there for you!



TWO WEEKS LATER...

It was finally time to say good bye to Bella. The rain was pouring down on Shyla's face and she knew it was time. The worst part of it all, was that Amaya wasn't there, she was on a holiday in Hawaii. Looks like it's just me AGAIN!

I was walking down the small pavers to Bella's house. All the memories here used to be good, but now I can never forget the sharp pain! I knew I shouldn't have let her stay! After the funeral I was never the same. Never was, never will be!



Dreamland: The Returning of The Lost



Shyla still hadn't gotten over the death of Bella and things were just getting worse by the day. Shyla's dad died in a car fire, and she saw it happen. Amaya enjoyed her holiday so much that her family had decided to move to Hawaii. Now Shyla had to face even more challenging challenges than ever before. If you read on, you'll discover what happened next...

Shyla had just about snapped, but she thought of an amazing plan that no one would ever know. She would escape the world and go back to Dreamland so she could be reunited with her one and only best friend. She was sure her family wouldn't miss her. She was going to do it at 12:30 at night; going to escape to the old library and find Bella, once again.

Shyla had missed her so much and all her family blamed Shyla for her dad's death, so there was only one way, and that was to run away from them. At that time, Shyla thought her plan was cunning and amazing, and that no one would find out or follow her, but clearly she was wrong. It would just cause more pain.

As Shyla packed her bags ready to leave, She had to think through her plan all over again. She had recited the plan so many times that she'd almost memorised it, so off she went. It was quite a hard track, but Shyla managed to make it to the library in only three hours.



She had to do it fast because the next day it would be demolished. An idea struck into Shyla's head. If they demolish the Library, they demolish the portal! She would have to find the source of the portal and take it with her, so she would have a connection with the two different realms.

Shyla had to sneak past all the rusty machinery until she finally got to a padlocked door. She got her dad's bolt cutters out of her bag, and she took her chances and cut it open. It was empty!

Looking over the library again and again, there seemed to be nothing, so Shyla stepped in, and the floorboard creaked. It sounded like a scream but she didn't have time to think of that. Shyla stepped in more courageously than ever, forgetting her whole plan. Instead of stepping in the path of faith in God, she was stepping in fury and greed, until she saw one floor board that looked familiar. She picked it up and the book was under there. As soon as Shyla saw it, she picked it up with greed, not thinking of the consequences. She grabbed the book and opened it, and the light shone once again in the old library.

Closing her eyes, Shyla tried to remember what Dreamland was like. In no time at all, she was there, but there was something different. Had Bella stayed in Dreamland all for nothing?

It was dark like it had been before the trio had come. There were no animals in sight and there was no greenery. Shyla was infuriated and she just couldn't believe what had happened there. She walked on, until she saw what was the old jail, except it had turned into a ragged looking palace. What had happened to the kind hearted Bella? Had she turned evil, or did she just betray her friends?

Shyla's lip were trembling but she walked on until she was at the steps of the palace. She knocked on the door more courageously than ever, prepared to see what had happened to Bella. There was this familiar girl that answered the door. It was Amaya. Shyla was seriously confused as she had thought that Amaya was in Hawaii living her dreams. But no, Amaya was Bella's slave!

She asked, 'What happened here, why are you here?'

Amaya replied, 'I don't think it's best to ask questions around here, it's not safe to.'

'What's not safe about it?' Shyla said in fury.

'Just promise me you won't,' said Amaya sadly.

'Fine, but I'm not happy about it.'

Shyla walked in forcefully, finally scared for what she may be about to see. But, she walked into this strange room with a huge throne in the middle.



She couldn't believe her eyes as in that throne, was Bella. She looked so different. Instead of the kind gentle eyes, she had eyes full of putrid and hate. Instead of a kind smile, she had a smile that said, 'I don't care.' Shyla was just struggling to take it all in. What had happened to the sweetest person in the world?

Shyla asked, 'What happened to you?'

Bella just didn't reply, she just stared, but by that stare, Shyla knew what it meant. Before Shyla could talk again, Amaya took her out of the room.

'I told you not to ask questions!' Amaya said seeming annoyed.

'Why did you lie to me?'

'I had to. It was the only way of keeping you safe!'

'What happened to Bella?'

'It's a long, but painful story.'

Then silence fell in between them. Just then her eyes went blurry, and then it all went black.



Shyla found herself in the small narrow room that was painted white and had a picture of a horse on the wall. She was tied up on the small chair, and had rope tied around her hands. She had been kidnapped by her own best friends! What could she do now? Just then she remembered a Bible verse; Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, bless those who curse to you and pray for those who mistreat you. That Bible verse she had remembered from kid's church the week earlier.

Shyla realised she was so sad about her life, and she forgot about the good things in life, but there was still one question to be asked (what had happened to Bella?).

Shyla knew that she needed to ask this question straight away, but needed to make it sound like it wasn't a question, but instead of thinking of what she was about to say, she just blurted out the one question Bella didn't want to be asked. She didn't remember that the tongue is the most powerful part of your body. 'What happened to you, not a day goes by without me thinking of you Bella, and since you died, I've never been the same?' said Shyla in a very dramatic voice.

'What, I died!' shrieked Bella. 'I had this voice inside me that was telling me to do all these wrong things, such as put every animal back in labour, drain all the Redmond Billabong, and do much more horrid things.

I could never forgive myself for what I had done. Since I had done putrid things, I thought I might as well live the rest of my life as a horrible person, so that's what happened!'

'Why didn't you just pray? Everyone does bad things. Just talk to God and apologise for doing wrong. God will always forgive us no matter what for we are his children?'

Bella was still trying to get over the fact that she was dead, but why hadn't she gone up to Heaven? Bella was extremely confused and had no idea what to do next, but Shyla had a fantastic idea. 'What if we fix all the wrong things you have done?'

'That's a great idea!' said Bella with enthusiasm and hope.

First, they let out all the animals and gave them fresh hay and water. Then they filled the Redmond Billabong with only the freshest water in the world, only from the finest of rain in all of Dreamland. Then they fixed everything else as well.

It was almost sunset, but instead of it getting darker, it just got lighter and the cross that had always been in Dreamland lit up. It started vibrating and then Bella went off the ground. She was getting higher and higher and when she was about 30 centimetres off the ground, she started to glow in a vibrant gold colour. But she was just too overjoyed that she was finally going to Heaven.



Shyla was happy for Bella, but deep down, she was sad and angry that she would have to leave her friend all over again. Shyla thought everything was getting better, but she knew what was best for her friend although she was still struggling to let go of Bella this time. She knew this would definitely be the last time seeing her, but she knew what was right for her friend. Forcefully smiling, she managed to hold back bucket loads of tears. Before Shyla could say goodbye to Bella, Shyla felt something warm inside her chest, and she knew God's plan. But when she opened her eyes again, Bella was gone, and so was Amaya.

Shyla thought she had lost everything. She lost her dad, her two best friends, and her family's love and trust. But the one thing she didn't lose, was God's love. God will never leave us stranded. He loves us so much that he gave his one and only son to save our souls.

From that moment on, Shyla had remembered a Bible verse Bella always used to say; "Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Do not lean on your understanding! In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight paths." She took this verse with her for the rest of her life.

She found it hard to convince her family that it wasn't her fault that her dad had died, but in the end they believed her.

A few months later...

Shyla moved to Donnybrook with her family. She had to go to a new school and a new house, but most of all, make new friends. Shyla knew she could never ever replace Bella and Amaya, but thought it would be good to try and make new friends. Shyla thought that she might as well not dwell in the past.

From that day forward, she had the best life she could ever ask for. She got married, got a great job, had many children and lived to a very old age.

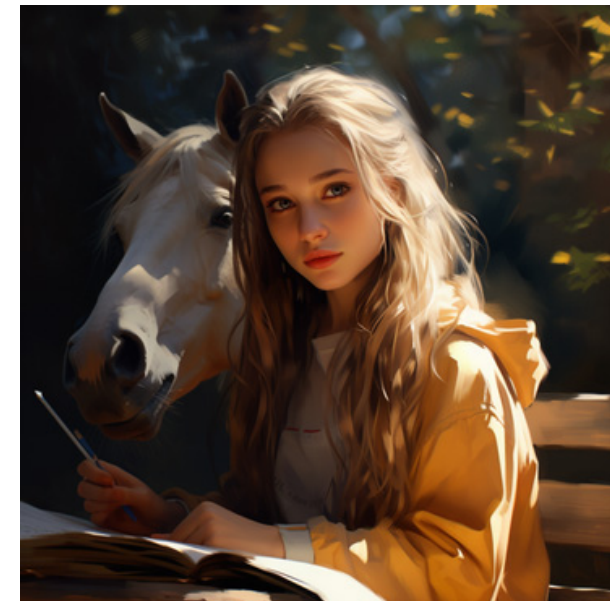
Dreamland will be discovered, but will it be discovered by the right people. Or will it fall into the hands of evil?



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Arwyn B is a young horse-loving girl from Australia who got her pen name from one of the horses she absolutely adores! Even though she is a young author, she believes that younger people can write just as well as adults! This story came from her heart. Arwyn B wrote this story based on one of her best friends. She wrote this story because many people aren't grateful for their family and friends and sometimes you have to leave your friend.

Arwyn B is also a Christian girl who has faced a lot of challenges in her life so far, but has a very bright and enthusiastic personality and tries to find the good in everyone. She has ADHD and people think that because of that, people aren't smart, but she likes to prove them wrong!





Proof