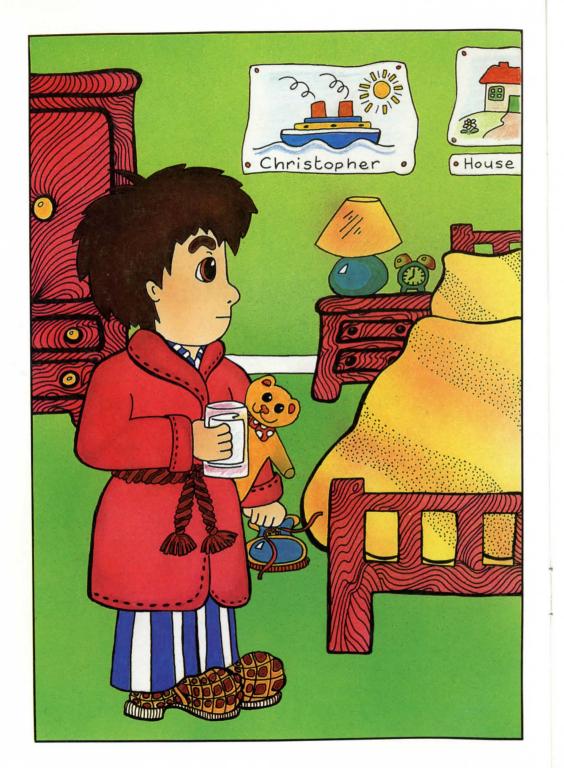
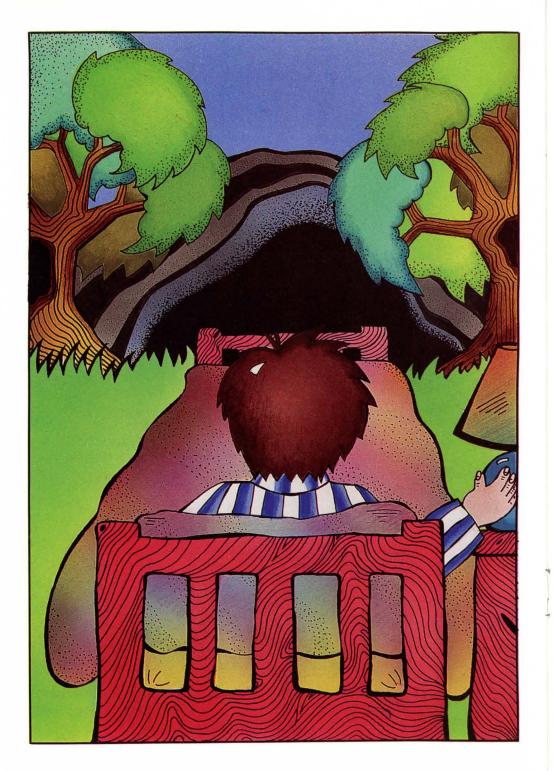


## DREAMTIME

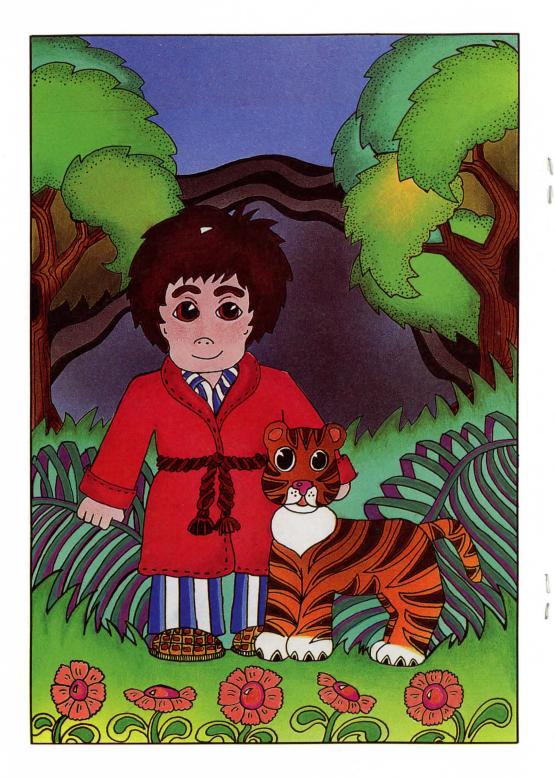
The Lost Shoe Illustrations by Sue Hosler Story by Sue and Charles Hosler © Sherston Software 1989



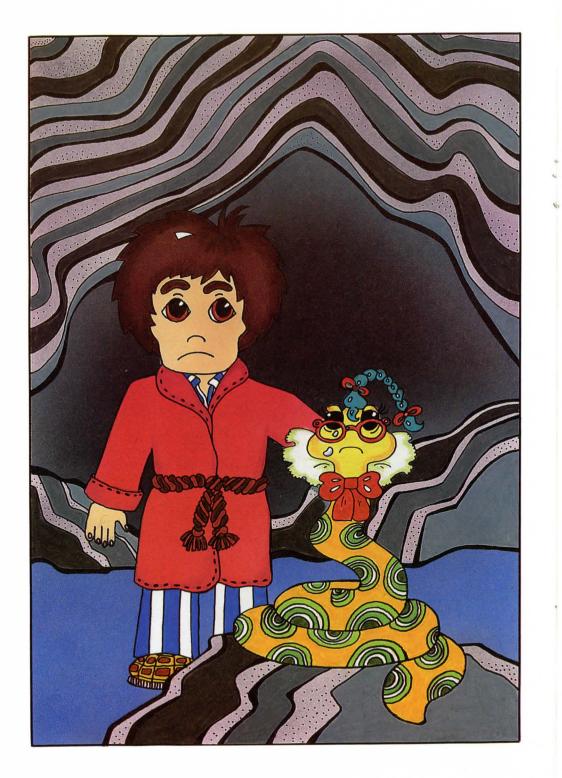
This little boy is called Christopher. Last night, when he went to bed, he was very upset because he had lost his left shoe. Christopher knew he must find it before school in the morning. He lay awake in bed with his eyes closed, trying to remember where he had left it.



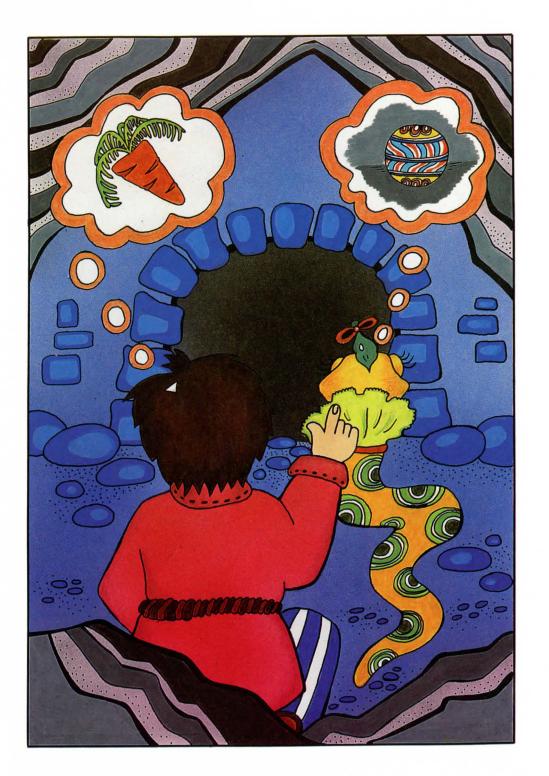
He could not remember where he had put his shoe so he decided he would go to sleep and get up early in the morning to look for it. He sat up in bed to turn off the light when he noticed something very strange about his room. At the end of the bed two trees and a cave had silently appeared. Christopher could not believe his eyes and thought it must be magic.



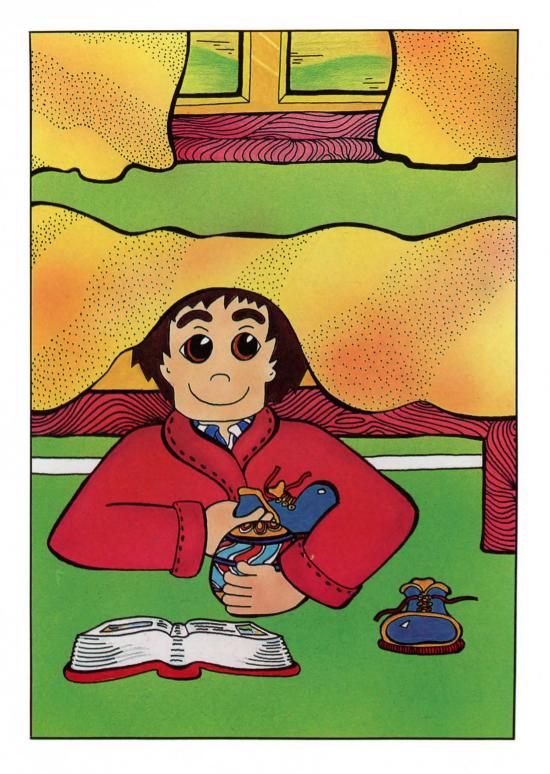
Christopher was very curious. He got out of bed, put on his dressing gown and slippers, and went to have a closer look at the trees and cave. What a surprise he had when a tiger cub came out from behind one of the trees and spoke to him. The tiger cub was very friendly and told Christopher that if he looked inside the cave he would find his shoe.



Slowly Christopher went into the cave but stopped when he heard a strange noise. At first he could not see what was making the noise but on looking down he saw a very sad snake. The strange noise was the snake crying.



Christopher asked the snake her name, and why she was so sad. The snake said her name was Sally and she was sad because her favourite ball had rolled into a dark tunnel. She was afraid to go and get it as she could not see in the dark. Christopher was not afraid. He liked carrots and his mother had told him that if he ate carrots he would be able to see better in the dark, so he could find Sally's ball.



Christopher crawled along the tunnel and soon found Sally's ball. When he picked it up he saw another object behind it. To his delight it was his lost shoe. He crawled back towards Sally with the ball in one hand and his shoe in the other. Then, just as he thought he was coming out of the tunnel he had another surprise. He was in his own room under his own bed clutching his shoe and a strange ball. Christopher wondered if it had all been a dream. What do you think?

