

A Day At The Track

I walked out of my house today to get the mail when a shiny red advertisement posted on my door caught my eye. The advertisement read "Come one come all to the **grand opening** of the racetrack!" Eager to try something new I ran down and saw the magnificent racetrack when it was time and saw the cars go round and round until I eventually woke up.

This waking up was quite startling, I began looking around frantically wondering where the racetrack had gone, but I soon realized it was nothing but a dream. I looked over at the list of things I had to do that day and decided to go to the store to pick up some groceries for mother. I got ready for the day and walked out the door still a tad sad from the big let down of my dream, but then out of the corner of my eye I saw something that made me stop dead in my tracks: a shiny red advertisement posted on my door. Astounded and thinking it couldn't be real I rubbed my eyes, pinched my arm, and jumped up and down, but no matter what I did the advertisement remained in its place on the door. I slowly reached out, plucked it off the door, turned it over, and read aloud "Come one come all to the **grand opening** of the racetrack!"