

WK8-Creative writing

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Sun, Stupid, Time

There is a beam of light pass though the curtain and shoot on the face of windy. " I hate this "she thought, and she feels her anger is slowly stacking beneath her chest into a shape of tower, until it comes to the top point! "AHHHHHHHH!", and she shout under her quilt.

It is a normal Wednesday, if windy don't need to go to school, it will be a nice day to go out and have an adventure, which she haven't do that since she went to the Middle school.

"Please, why the sun grandpa don't need sleep, oh.. I forget it is a stupid planet." windy thought, and in the next moment, she hummed "I really hope I can sleep to the end of the time "

"gunalamakabaka mu!"a low sound said.

Then, in a splash of light, something stretch and compress, the moment may neither continues a millimeter nor thousand of centuries, until a dog woof interrupt the still air.

Windy is now lost in the trap of time.

I learnt create the character before the story, and indeed it brings me more passion to the story, and the character even push the story going. There is a magic force of the character itself, when I slowly add more details to the character, I found the I was also attracted the little guy.