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## My Castle Amal Eltahir Ali

My bed is a soft white cloud in which I lie and daydream in

My friends wearing shiny armor and tiny hats with feathers sit next to me.

The night sky above me is abundant in thousands of stars shimmering and shining.

Tall slender trees grow on the walls of the castle.

A radiating potion sits on a table next to me.

In front of me, my mermaid companions I have just met are swimming slowly around. Around me is quiet, the only sounds that can be heard are the *ringing* from small fairies.

But all that I am in is a hospital.





My bed is filled with soft white blankets gifted by my nurses which pile up around me. The teddy bears left next to me after story time are dressed in their fairytale costumes. The ceiling contains numerous star-shaped stickers, more than I can count, glowing in the dark. Tall trees are painted ever so delicately along the walls.

The medication is sitting next to me, waiting for me to make the first move.

The fish with their dazzling tails swimming in the tank in front of me watch my every move.

Around me is quiet, the only sounds that can be heard are the beeping from the machines.

I am just a patient. Patiently waiting In my castle



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