

David is faced with two options. Go through the room full of clowns, one of his fears, or go through the room full of rainbows and unicorns. David looks at both rooms and shudders. "This is a hard decision. Face my fear or go through *shudder* the unicorns." David slowly starts walking towards the clowns. They call out to him. "Do you want a ballon sword?" "Watch me juggle!" David closes his eyes and sprints through the room.

As he runs through the room he hear the clowns trying to talk to him, but he pushes it out of his head and keeps running. Then, it is instantly silent. David opens his eyes. He is in the middle of a road. "What the," David thinks, but is interrupted by the roar of an engine. Barreling towards him is a clown car full of clown, all of the colorful clowns squashed together and grinning. "AHHHHHHHHH!" David screams.

He closes his eyes hoping for the best, and when he opens them the clown car is behind him. "Whew," David says with relief. He closes his eyes for a moment, and when he opens them he is at a carnival. There are clowns everywhere, but after the last two encounters he knows what to do. He closes he eyes, calms down, and shuts the outside out of his mind.

When he opens his eyes he is in another room with two decisions. One is full of bullies, and the other is "AHHHHHHHHH!" David screamed looking into it. It is full of ruined baking projects. David sees almost every type of desert he could think of. Cakes, cupcakes, donuts, tortes, galettes, and many others. He can't bear looking at all the baking projects, as he is a baker, and hates when he sees ruined projects. So, he chooses the bullies.

The second he steps into the room, all the bullies start taunting him. One tries to punch him, so David closes his eyes and braces for impact. But it never comes. David opens his eyes, remembering how to get through the scenarios. When he looks up, there is a giant bully towering over him. "That shirt is stupid, and you're ugly." The Bully said, sneering at David. "Shut up," David manages to murmur. "What did you just say?" The Bully screams. David closes his eyes and flinches back. When he opens them, there is a ring of bullies surrounding him. They all start yelling at him. David closes his eyes remembering how to make it through this.

Again he is faced with two decisions. The first one is clowns *and* bullies. The second is unicorns continuously failing at baking projects. "Well, it can't be too bad, can it?" David

says entering unicorns and baking. At first, it looks awesome. "Infinite desert? Awesome!" David says. He goes over to a smashed cake and dips a finger in it. "Ewww," David says, gagging. "They taste as bad as they look. N0000000000!" Then, David starts to hear a faint sound. He looks around wondering what it is. It sounds like an alarm clock. Just then, everything fades to black.

David rolls over and hits the snooze button. "Can a sleep for just a little more?" David mumbles to himself. Slowly, he rubs his eyes and rolls out of bed. "I guess that all of the must have been a dream," David says " And I'm happy, because it was terrible. He pulls up his shade, and opens his window.

Instantly, a warm summer breeze hits his face. With it, is also the smell of flowers and his fruit trees outside. There were no clouds to be seen, and the sun was shining high. "This is going to be the best day ever," David says.