I had a scary dream once about a Bad Guy.  But it had a happy
ending because in this dream, my brother and I saved the world.

The Bad Guy was attacking the city.  The city looked like Gotham City,
where Batman lives, only there was no Batman…  only regular people,
and this Bad Guy.
The Bad Guy would attack the city with flying weasels.

Only weasels don't fly!  They don't have wings.  So the Bad Guy would tie fake wings to the weasels.
Then he would attach a long string.

Then he would go up in a helicopter, holding all the
weasel-strings like a big bunch of upside-down weasel-balloons.
He would fly the helicopter over the city, holding the strings,
and then the weasels would come swooping down!
They would swing through the city streets, biting people, and then zoom away after the helicopter.

The weasels were very scary.  No-one knew what to do.

4WARN STORM TEAM — Five Day Planner

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WEASEL ATTACK

The Bad Guy was on the news.
Everyone in the whole world was worried.

So Mike and I called up
a famous detective.
We helped the detective
find the Bad Guy's
secret hideout:
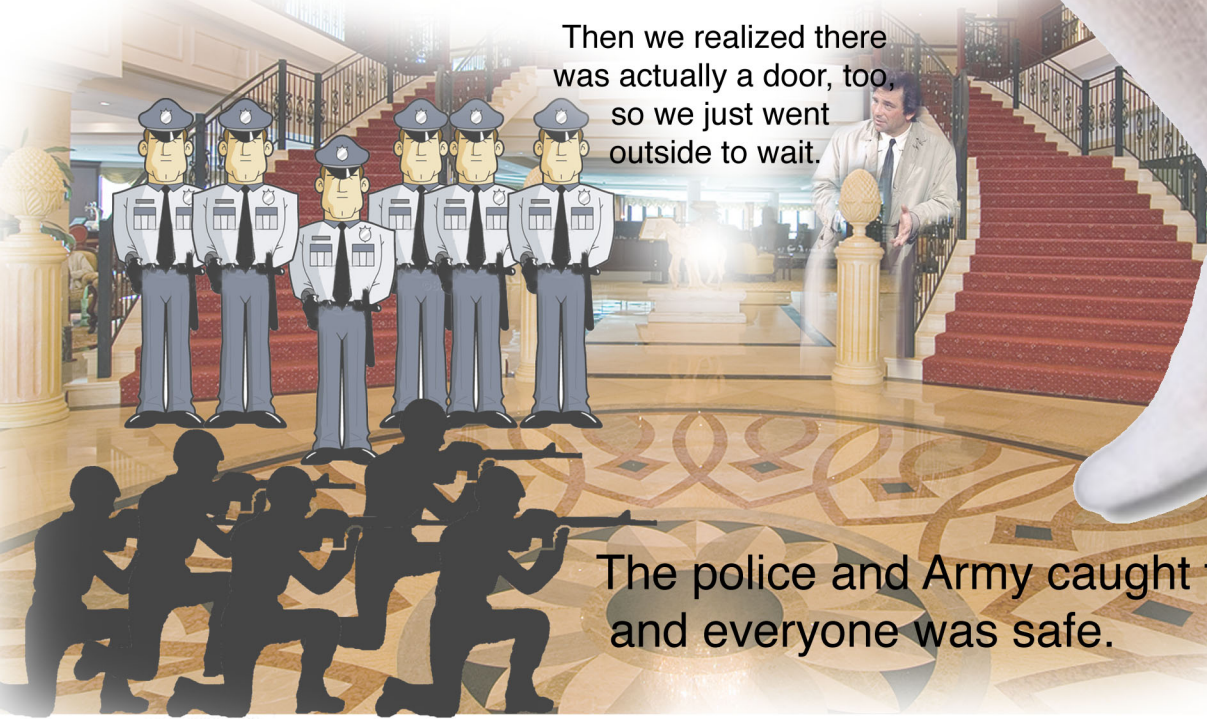in an old, empty, fancy  hotel.

We got the police and the Army to wait for him, ready to get him.

But then we realized at the last minute that the police and
Army might shoot him, and we were right in the middle of the room!

He was coming!  There would be shooting!  We were in the way!
It was dangerous!

So we hid behind some chairs  and we put on extra socks.
The socks were to protect our feet from bullets.

Then we realized there
was actually a door, too,
so we just went
outside to wait.

The police and Army caught the Bad Guy
and everyone was safe.

PS:  Actually there was a long part of my dream at the beginning where I was in a dark, spooky room,
and there was a GIANT PILE OF LAUNDRY in the corner and it was going to GET ME.  It was MOVING!
 Slowly moving towards me…..  AHHHHHHH!     So I ran!  I ran and ran!
And then there was the part with the Bad Guy and the weasels.

The scary pile of laundry was in my dream  but it's not part of the story.

by Aunt Rebecca