

## The Town of Dreams

Jack hears a booming knock at the door, he walks into the living room where he finds his mother standing nervously, wringing her hands. Through the glass he sees a tall, broad shouldered man standing at the door. Jack's dad opens the door, stares at the man for a second, then gives him a big hug and ushers him in. The man explains that he's Jack's dad's long lost brother and that he has just returned from America. After a short stay, Jack's uncle offers to take him to Inverness. Jack had heard of Inverness but had never left the Isle of Lewis before. As Jack started to pack he felt a feeling of fear creep over him. About ten minutes later Jack and his uncle were off, just then Jack started to feel excited he was actually going to Inverness. It took a couple hours to get to the boat that would take them to the mainland. As the boat started to move Jack felt nervous. After what felt like a never ending journey, he had made it across the Minch. The journey to Inverness felt easy compared to the boat ride. Once they were in Inverness his uncle found them an inn to stay at. Soon, they were in their warm room with a blazing fire; Jack put down his bag.

"Alright lad, off to the High Street," his uncle exclaimed.

"Is it really high up?" Jack asked quizzically.

"Och, no, Jack, it's the name of the main street in town! Let's go!"

Excitedly, they set off. So many different shops lined the High Street: clothes, shoes, sweets, the butcher's, bakery's, fish monger and the chemist. As he walked down the street he kept seeing the same poster advertising the circus coming to town. He looked sheepishly up at his uncle, his fingers crossed in his pockets. He finally built up the courage to ask his uncle, "Could we go to the circus."

From his breast pocket, Jack's uncle pulled two golden tickets that read, "The Circus."

"Great minds think alike!" Jack's uncle boomed.

So they headed back to the inn where they had steak and kidney pie for dinner. Jack was stuffed; he had never tasted anything so delicious in his life.

At twenty to eight they set off. Jack was delighted! He had always dreamed of going to the circus but it had never come to Lewis. As they entered the tent it was buzzing with people. Jack's uncle told him to wait there and that he would be back in a second. Jack looked around the tent and was astonished to see so many people in one place, there were hundreds of seats. Jack saw his uncle walking back towards him with a big candy floss in his hand that he handed to Jack. As Jack stared in awe at the sugary delight, the curtain lifted. A great rush of excitement filled Jack. With a smile he thought to himself, 'Inverness really is the town of dreams!'