

A Robot Story

One grey, rainy morning, the uniform robots were marching to work. You could tell that they were moody and stressed by the slow trudging movements along the pavement. One robot wasn't going the right way. He fell and dropped everything. All of a sudden, when he picked up his dragon, it came to life. The umbrella that he had dropped, magically turned into a rocket. He hopped onto the rocket, without delay, and drove it across the grey city. Whenever he zoomed past any buildings, they changed into bright, colourful structures. The robots' masks fell off and they transformed into positive, unique and smiling people. They moved joyfully and happily as the city turned into a bright and wonderful place.