

Annie Angel is a flying,
wonderfully kind and caring angel.



She has white, soft, glittering wings that take her from place to place. Her hair is a gorgeous mess of strawberry golden curls and she has sage green eyes.

When Tiny Tina went to sleep that night, Annie Angel watched Tiny Tina's dreams float above her bed. She could see the tree trunks, basketballs and long legs in her dreams.

Annie Angel whispered in her ear, 'I need to take you on a dream journey, Tina.'

**The next moment,
with a whisper and a
glide, they were off!**



Annie Angel flew through the dark, midnight sky using her white, fluffy, feathered wings. She glided gently onto a cloud with Tiny Tina. When Tiny Tina opened her sleepy eyes, she saw Annie Angel's friendly face staring back at her.

'I'm Annie Angel and I'm here to take you on a dream journey.'

Tiny Tina yawned, 'Where am I?'

'You're on a cloud!' Annie Angel replied.

'A cloud? Am I dreaming?' asked Tiny Tina.

'Yes, you are dreaming,' Annie Angel explained.

Annie Angel flew Tiny Tina back to school, dipping and diving through the clouds. Tiny Tina clung to her hands tightly as the cool air tickled her cheeks. They quickly arrived at the basketball court.

