Dream Come True
by Arya Magpayo

As I watch the minutes tick by, my gaze drifts to the city map on our classroom wall, where a diamond shape marks City Hall. That's where Mayor Meleby works, our city's very first woman Mayor! I met her last year when my 5th grade class took a field trip to City Hall. Meeting her was the best! She was funny and she also shared her life story, especially how hard she fought to become our Mayor.

An idea flashed in my brain, *What if I could be mayor when I grow up too?* Ping! Ping! Ping! "That's the bell kids! See you Monday!" Ms. Totem announced.

When I got home, I was still thinking about being mayor. It would be a dream come true! Only, I'm WAY too young to be mayor. After all, I am only eleven years old. It's a long shot, but the vision of me as mayor stuck. *Mayor Lucy*, I thought, that sounds perfect!

"Good Morning, Mayor Lucy!" a voice awoke me. "W-who are you?" I asked, and realized I wasn't in my bedroom anymore but in a big office. "Mayor Lucy, it's me, Madison, your secretary! Did you forget me all of a sudden?" she says. She pulled me off the couch and into the hallway. "Good day, Mayor Lucy," a security guard says. *Where am I?* I think. I look around and suddenly recognized where I was. How did I get to City Hall? I ask myself quietly. *And why is everyone calling me Mayor Lucy? Am I the Mayor?* I know it sounds absurd, but it's the only explanation! OR, am I dreaming? I pinch myself. *Ouch!* Nope. I'm the Mayor.

I find myself in the middle of a town meeting. This is my chance to make changes. I decide to make new laws:

1) Everybody can vote, even kids!

2) Some taxes will go to orphanages and to free education for all children!

On Sunday, I launched a program to encourage kids to read more because reading helps kids' brains grow.

On Monday, I established an organization that would host weekly food and clothing drives for the needy.

On Tuesday, I developed a reward system for people who pick up trash because a clean city is a healthy city.

On Wednesday, I increased the salaries for all school staff because they teach kids who will become successful adults.

On Thursday, I organized a program where kids help senior citizens for extra credit at school.

On Friday, I also increased the pay for doctors, nurses, and all first responders because they save lives.

On Saturday, I hosted a barbeque for my staff. It was the weekend, after all! That night, I went to bed feeling accomplished.

I knew my dream ended when my cat jumped on my face.

It was just a dream, but it was amazing! I thought. I realized that being the mayor is not just about working in a fancy office, but about building community.