



Then one day she fell asleep and to her surprise found no caramel valleys and no raspberry fields – only impenetrable darkness all around her. The grass under Ana's feet slithered and tangled with gigantic stems of black ivy rising high in the air, and there was hissing and screeching oozing in the darkness. There was no one around. Neither Elai nor any other friends.

'Where am I?' – asked Ana frightened and without much hope to hear the answer. She was just about to take a step forward when she saw a bleak wrinkled face staring at her from the large ivy bundle, hanging above Ana's head. 'Welcome to your nightmare!' – the face shrieked and grinned ominously, which made it look even more wrinkled. Ana took a step back and asked in a terrified voice: 'Where is my favourite fairy-tale dream? My friends are waiting for me!'. The face grinned again and said: 'You must find Snegeria, the queen of dreams. A long, long time ago she was an ordinary girl who hated getting up in the morning. And one day she decided to stay here forever and she became the queen of this land of dreams. You'll find her at the bottom of your deepest dream'.

