

**EARLY
READER**

DREAMS OF VOYAGES



SHREYA MALLA

DREAMS OF *VOYAGES*

SHREYA MALLA

Copyright © Shreya Malla 2021

All rights reserved.

The characters and events portrayed in this book are fictitious. Any similarity to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental and not intended by the author.

No part of this book may be reproduced, or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form without written permission of the publisher.

“Don't limit yourself to the skies
when there is a whole galaxy out
there.”

— **BIANCA FRAZIER**

CONTENTS

- | | | |
|---|---|----|
| 1 | Chapter One | 1 |
| | <i>She gave him a little wink and a smile, something like a secret coded message.</i> | |
| 2 | Chapter 2 | 16 |
| | <i>And for your information, I prefer my creation known as a Skybus.</i> | |
| 3 | Chapter 3 | 28 |
| | <i>Trust me! There's no better person to trust... than me!</i> | |
| 4 | Chapter 4 | 42 |
| | <i>Not long after, something shiny caught Rushil's eyes.</i> | |

CHAPTER 1

*'She gave him a little wink and a smile,
something like a secret coded message.'*

“Dad! Mom! Please
get up! It’s finally
the coldest day of the year and
there’s a bea-u-tiful blanket of fresh
snow!”

It was Rushil. He had awaited
with anticipation for this moment,
which seemed like 364 days. Rushil

was eight, with thick black hair and the most beautiful hazel eyes.

“What is it, Rushil?” His father felt slightly frustrated at being disturbed so early in the morning.

“Honey, calm down. He's just excited about our trip and the snow-”

Rushil jumped up and down on his parent's bed with an enormous smile on his face, "-To see grandma."

"Should we get dressed, Rushil?" his mother playfully tickled him as she rose from the bed.

"HAHAHA.... mummy!" laughed Rushil as he ran out of the room and started getting changed.