

# The Magic Box

I will put in the box...

The taste of tea biscuits covered in Nutella, the taste of a homemade spaghetti bolognese made by my Mother.

I will put in the box...

The sight of me and my family going down a waterslide, the sight of the North Pole sky shimmering with lights, the sight of a country when you're on a plane.

I will put in the box...

The feeling of me winning a game, the feeling of a rocket launching into space, the feeling of pebbles thrown into the water.

I will put in the box...

The sound of someone shouting my name, the sounds of my Mum calling me in for dinner, the sound of my friends talking to me.

My box is fashioned from...

Rainbows and footballs everywhere, with a lid of a rugby post, when I open my box I hear my family talking.

I shall have an adventure in my box...

To find out what is new, to climb my rocky mountains and climb wonderful rainbows. I will dodge the sticky stuff and help the Leprechaun find his pot of gold.

*By Christopher*

