

The Magic Hat

There was no mistake about it. That black hat was magic. I was feeling nervous and I was wondering whether I should or should not put the hat on, but finally, I plucked up my courage and put it on my head.

In less than a second, everything around me got bigger and bigger and the starry night sky seemed much farther away. Then I noticed that I was changing too. In fact, my skin turned to the colour of tar and I sprouted two extra hands and a pair of antennas.

All this happened in a matter of seconds and I was feeling so dizzy that I fainted. When I opened my eyes I saw about a dozen ants looking at me. I tried to get up and run away but I found out that I couldn't stand up. Only then did I realise that I had become an ant.

I moved as quickly as I could and slipped under the hat. I began wishing that I was a human again and I heard a voice telling me that my wish was granted. As soon as the voice finished talking I became bigger and bigger until I was a human again.

An adventure like this was too risky for me, and I still shiver at the mere memory of it.
