The Magic Hat

A few weeks ago I found a box outside my front door. What was it? When I picked it up I saw a note which said, "Lost property – Handle with care."

I was curious, so I opened it. A black hat! It looked like something of the 19th century.

The hat was magical. I realised this when I wore it. It had a small hole in its top and when I wore it, white smoke came out of it. When the smoke hit the ground it formed a cat.

"I am the great genie Gengie," it said. You may ask me for three wishes."

What in the world! I was astonished because I never saw a talking cat before and I always taught that only fairies granted wishes.

I didn't take it seriously but I wished that I could go under water and stay there for a very long time. I also wished that I could fly and that I would be the wealthiest person in the world. Gengie said a few words and went back to the hat. Suddenly I started flying ... I felt like being an eagle ... I was magnificent. After some time I returned home and wonder of wonders I found lots of boxes with bundles of money.

In the evening I reflected about what happened during the day. I realised how greedy and selfish I was, thinking only about myself and forgetting about the needs of others. So I went back to Gengie and asked him if I could change my first wish, which was not yet granted. Luckily he said yes and therefore I wished for the whole world to be united and for my money to be shared amongst the poor. This wish became a reality.

Thanks to Gengie and the black hat I learned to be generous and to think of the needs of others.