

The Magic Hat

One day I woke up to the sound of the doorbell. “I wonder who it is”, I mumbled. I got out of bed and went to open the door. There was no one, but I noticed a box and a note on the doorstep. The note said, “Lost property – handle with care”.

I was confused. I opened the box and found a black hat. I took the hat upstairs and tried it on. Suddenly rabbits popped out of the hat and I was stunned. “This is a magic hat!” I exclaimed. I don’t know what got over me, but I decided to play a trick on my sister.

“Give me a big, black spider,” I demanded. And in less than a second I felt a spider in my hand. I carefully laid the spider on my sister’s bed and waited in the kitchen. In no time the expected scream came along, loud and clear. I ran in the garden and gave a new command to the hat: “Get me dressed in my football kit, all ready for a training session.” It was done, and in no time I found myself on the football pitch. After two hours I went back home and told my parents everything about the hat. They were amazed and stared with their mouths open.

I will never forget the day I found the magic hat. It was a day when all my dreams came true. The hat is still in my possession and I treasure it as my most precious thing. Perhaps one day I would want a special wish come true!!
