The Magic Book

Wow, I saw a book that was sparkling. My hands were tingling. The book was magic! When I was reading the first page it said that I can have one wish on the bottom. I made a wish to get a new car. I got the car.

Then I turned to the next page and it was blank. I wrote what I liked. *I like snow*. The snow is so soft that I really wanted to sleep on it. Suddenly my bed was covered in SNOW.

When I went to school I took my book with me. I went to sit next to my friend to eat lunch but she forgot her Oporto burger at her house. So, I went to the library and wrote, *I need an Oporto burger*. Poof it came down to my hands. I sprinted as fast as I could to give it to her.

When school finished, I wrote one thing that was really important to me, *peace*. Then I buried the book for someone to find it.