

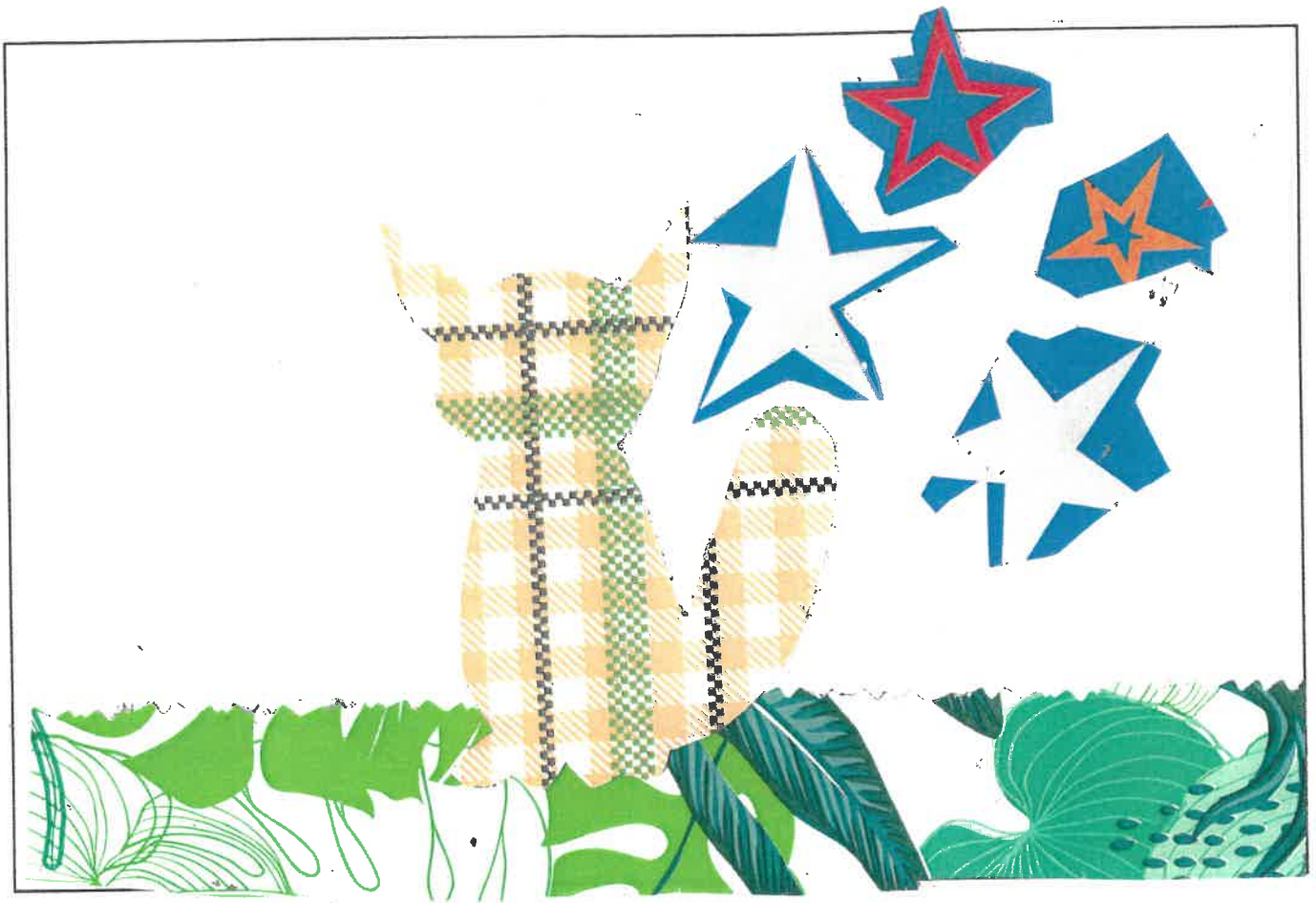
The Magic Fox



By Elia's Cooper



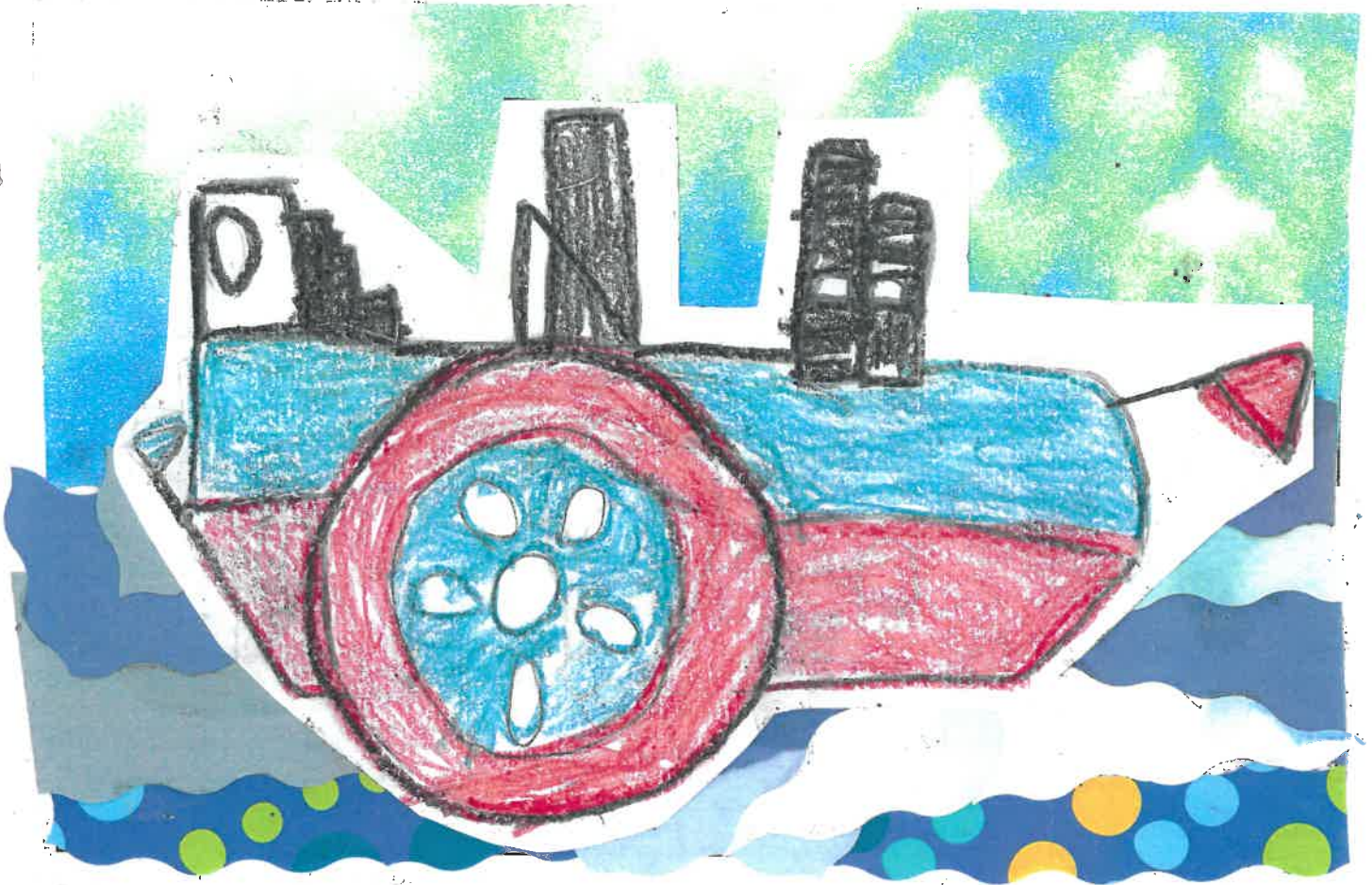
I went to the forest  
and laid on a giant  
stump and fell asleep.  
When I woke up a  
fox was next to me  
and I was afraid.



But the fox didn't  
hurt me because he  
was magic. There  
were sparkles coming  
from his back. He  
touched my face and



then I sparkled too.  
I was magic!  
We could both fly  
because of the magic.  
We flew to the beach,  
but the fox didn't



like it because he couldn't go in  
the water. We flew to a river  
and got on a paddlewheel boat.  
We walked and played on the boat.  
We rode until we saw a different  
forest. We got off the boat and

decided to live there. Since we  
were magic we could talk to each  
other and all the animals. We found  
trees to build a house and  
furniture. We used dirt and  
leaves to make our furniture  
soft. We took care of the forest  
animals and lived happily  
ever after.

