The Magic Fox

By Elias 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
I 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.