## THE MAGIC BOX

<u>By Ethan</u> I will put in the box

The swaying of grass on a sunny day, Crashing of ocean waves on the beach, The silky sand touching your feet.

I will put in the box

The soft touch of Jenson, The smell of brownies and the chewiness, And the first day I went to school.

I will put in the box

The sing song of hundreds of birds, The sleepiness of thousands of people. The book pages flicker from people's boredom.

My box is fashioned from diamonds emeralds and crystals with the seasons on the lid and mysterious puzzles in the corners,

Its hinges are the jaws of lions,

I shall float in space to discover the world and the land onto a tropical island and relax and watch the sun go down.