

The Magic Box By Aaliyah



I will put in the box,
The popping of the buttery popcorn exploding in the pan,
A fragile wing from a mystical fairy,
The soothing sensation of a hot shower on a wintery morning,

I will put in the box
A constellation of stars blinking in synchronisation,
The sadness of a broken heart on a thundery morning,
The magic spark of a Wizard's wand



I will put in the box,
The mouth-watering smell of freshly made doughnuts,
The sweetness of candyfloss and the bitter taste of a sour lemon.

I will put in the box,
The black moon and the pink stars,
A thirteenth month and a twenty-fifth hour,
A spark of true love



I will put in the box,
A pirate on throne,
And a king on a ship.

My box is fashioned from, crystal, fire and kryptonite.
With finger prints on the lids and spells in the corners,
The lock is a soldier to keep all the secrets and spells inside.

I shall imagine in my box,
A world full of beauty and wonder,
Then I shall stay there safe in my paradise,

