

The Magical Door by Caitlin

I opened the door and felt...

The sun-kissed sand cuddling my feet in the warmth,
The sun glowing in the orange and pink-painted sunset.

I opened the magic door and could taste...

The bitter-sweet popcorn jumping in a plastic box, waiting to be served,
The savouring taste of spicy salsa sizzling my taste buds in the immaculate flavour.

I opened the door and heard...

The laughs of teens dancing in a party house,
The sound of silhouettes clicking on the floor.

I opened the door I saw...

I was in an animated show, so many different characters!
I saw the cherry blossom trees blowing in the spring day.

I opened the door and could smell...

The soft and squishy smores on the warm campfire, melting in a gooey biscuit.

I opened the door and saw...

The future.