

The Magic Door by Megan Okudah

I opened the magic door and saw...

An intricate magic carpet

Inviting me for a ride through the beautiful blue sky

Like the pilot of a hot air balloon.

I opened the magic door and saw...

A tantalising sweetshop

Welcoming me in to eat my weight in glee

Like a pig in a pigsty.

I opened the magic door and saw...

A festive winter wonderland

Where delicate white snowflakes pirouetted to the ground

Like graceful ballerinas stealing the show.

I opened the magic door and saw...

A row of my favourite restaurants

Calling my name to come and sit down

Like a moth to a flame.

I opened the magic door and saw...

A magnificent, grand palace

Standing proudly on a secluded hill

Like a family of royalty.

I opened the magic door and saw...

Utopia.