

The Magic Box by Aya

I will put in the box,
Glittery air around me,
And flowers.

A silent park where I can smell beautiful blossom,
Going around the world.

I will put in the box,
Spring that is sweet,
And lights that are charming.

Puffy clouds wobbling in the sky.

My box is made from glittery, satisfied cats.

It has stunning flowers on the lid,
And a sunny warm day in the corners.

Its hinges are beautiful rainbows
And its handles are nice cats.