

The Magic Carpet
by Rammia – Year 5

One bright, sunny morning, my Dad and I went to the furniture shop to buy a new carpet for our living room. My Dad said I could choose which carpet to buy. So I chose a pink one with purple spots. I wasn't totally sure that my Mum would like it but my Dad thought she would agree.

I carried the carpet home in a carrier bag, but to my amazement on the way home the bag started to move, I thought it was just the breeze pushing the bag around, so I didn't take much notice but I was rather surprised.

When I got home my Mum and Dad said they were going out. They said "Bye," and left. I took the carpet out of the bag, it was rolled up, and so I unrolled the carpet and laid it on the floor. It looked very smart and attractive and I thought it matched the room very well.

I rubbed my face on the carpet to see if it was nice and fluffy. I was so busy rubbing my face on the carpet that I didn't know I was floating. All of a sudden I felt cold. I got up and found I was floating outside. I was panicking. I could see my Mum and Dad heading back home. I rubbed my face on the carpet to see if anything would happen. Yes, I was back at home! I rolled the carpet quickly, and put it back into the carrier bag. I was safe! Soon my Mum and Dad came into the house and laid the carpet on the floor...

My Mum said, "You shouldn't make any marks on the carpet!" After that, I went into the kitchen to make tea. I took the tea into the living room to drink while watching TV. Suddenly I accidentally tripped over and spilled all my tea on the carpet.

I quickly ran into the kitchen to get a towel to wipe the stain with. I got down on my knees to wipe the carpet. It started to float, "Oh no, not again!" I thought to myself. In a blink of an

eye, I was in Hawaii. Not just anywhere in Hawaii. I was on one of the beaches.

It was sunny and hot and a blue cloudless sky. It was very calm and the sea looked beautiful. The tranquillity broke when a group of women came my way wearing long peculiar skirts, some had long strings around their necks and the strings were tied to flowers. They were also wearing beautiful headdresses. The women took me into this little hut. They dressed me up just like them. When I was dressed I turned into a Hawaiian. I couldn't control myself.

Their plan was to kill me because without me knowing I was walking out to sea. The tide was very quick as well. I was drowning; I started to cry. "Rammia, why are you crying?" my Mum asked whilst tapping me. I woke up and realised I had fallen asleep during the process of wiping the carpet. My Mum looked at the stain and shouted, "I told you not to make any stains on the carpet, go to your room and think about this, you will get no pocket money for a year!" My Mum went to get a cloth to wipe the stain with, I warned her not to, "Mum," I said, "don't do it, you'll disappear!"

"Stop talking nonsense, I think you're still in your dream," she said.

She got down on her knees and started rubbing.

"Noooooo!" I shouted.

Suddenly my Mum started to fade away...