The Magic Coin

Scarlett Bow, Age 9, Oaklands Primary, Aberaman, Aberdare

One day I was on a walk in the Hayfield with my Mam and Nan and little sister. I could hear my mother and nan talk as my sister was laughing and while birds were singing. I could see wet grass everywhere well since it had been raining. I wore a coat and boots and leggings and a jumper because it was very cold.

Then I saw a big rusty coin that was so shiny I couldn't even see because it was so dazzling. Then I picked it up, it was DIRTY underneath, but that didn't make me stop keeping it. Why not? Well, because when I picked it up near to my eye I saw a queen. But who? Wait I knew, it was Queen Victoria! Wow! I knew this must be old. I put it right next to my eye to have another closer look and then the coin just starting glowing "AAAAHHHHQ!" I shouted but no one could hear me. Then crows came flapping around me, about 500 million. No-one could see me. I screamed for help but as they came all around me, I blanked out.

Where was I? The park was gone and now it's a hayfield. I saw some people and I thought I should ask them where I was.
"HEY GET OUT BEFORE YOU GET RUN OVER." People were shouting at me everywhere so I run as fast as I could out of there. I could see Victorian things all around me. There was smoke coming out of the houses. There were no cars.

I spotted a girl, she looked about a 13-year-old. I followed her to a house and then wait… it was my house, but it looked newly built. It looked like she lived in my house long ago.
"Oh! Wouldn't it be lovely to get dad a lamp?" said the 13-year-old girl.

“Darling, I know Mary, a lamp would make him safer,” said her mother. I realised her name was Mary. I knew what I had been sent there to do. I took the magic coin from my pocket and placed it on her windowsill. Mary came outside to play while her mother was hanging washing out.
“Oh, Mary look what I found,” said her mother.
“Mother thank you. It’s just the right for the lamp!” cried Mary.

Mary skipped down the street to the lamp shop. As she got there, she dropped one of the coins. I picked it up and gave it to her.
“Thank you, whoever you are,” said Mary.
“You’re welcome. My name is Scarlett,” I replied. She bought the lamp and took it back for her father happily.

The dark birds came again and when I woke up I was on my bed. My mother was calling,
“Scarlett, something came for you.”
I ran down and there was a lamp and Mary was engraved in it. With it was a coin. There was a note, “Hey Scarlett, I don’t know if you will have this but thank for the coin it was so helpful of you.” Hmm I guess I could go back in time to see her again.