<u>The Magic Coin</u>

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One autumn day, when the crisp leaves fall from the trees slowly onto the ground as I was taking my daily walk and the sun randomly started spotlighting something round and shiny on the ground. I try to ignore it since I thought it would be a can or a bit of plastic. I distracted myself with the bitter smell and the sour autumn air, but I couldn't help myself from being curious of what it was.

I rushed towards the shiny thing in curiosity, when I realized it was just a coin I turned it over and on the back was a face. I looked closer and said to myself "IT'S A VICTORIAN COIN!" As soon as I said that I Immediately felt dizzy and blacked out…

Once I woke up everything looked normal. I stood up and realized that not everything was normal. The houses were old fashioned and smoked up. I looked down and I realized I was standing right on a train track. I heard a train coming and jumped right out of the way as the train skimmed me.

I saw a boy coming out of his house and I said good morning to him but he ignored me? I said good morning again but I understood then that he couldn't see or hear me! I followed him as he walked down a mine. I felt so excited to be down a mine and I overheard his conversation with the others saying the name Daniel Thomas and he answered so I'm assumed that was his name and I also heard he was saving up for a Cambrian lamp.

The next day Daniel visited the Cambrian lamp shop and saw how expensive they were but reached in his pocket and started counting his pennies. I could see the disappointment on his face when he saw he was one penny short and it made me sad. I thought of how I could help…I HAD IT! I would drop the magic coin and make him pick it up then he could get the lamp! And so I did. I threw it out in front of him and he ran to it and picked it up. He bounced with excitement and ran back to the shop and bought the lamp! I felt so happy for him as he bragged to his family that he had got the lamp! I went to sleep since it was a long day.

When I woke up I was in a different bed…a comfy bed. I could smell the pancakes my mam was making and ran downstairs to hug her since it felt like it had been forever since I last saw her. She asked me to find a picture in the attic and I found it but tripped over something…I picked it up and saw it was an old Cambrian lamp with the name Daniel Thomas imprinted on the front.