The Magic Coin

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I was walking casually. As I was walking on the old railway I looked up and saw the beaming sun, shining into my face. Birds were tweeting and singing as they were lining up to go south. I smelled the leaves rotting on the path. I saw someone walking their dog and they asked me if I could help me find their dog's ball. I found the ball and underneath was a shiny 50p coin and I picked it up.

It went blurry and I felt something touch my face I got scared. The blur went away and when my eyes cleared my face beamed with shock. I swear I saw a Cambrian lamp they used in the coal mines. I wanted to take the Cambrian lamp but I'm not a thief. I looked up and I saw smoke coming out of the chimneys of the houses. The door opening on the nearest house and a man came out. I heard his mother shouting, "Goodbye, Tom." Tom was wearing black boots and a black jacket and a T-shirt. I said,

"Hello." But Tom did not react. It was as if I was a ghost so I couldn't say anything to him.

I followed him down the street and could not believe my eyes as Aberaman Colliery was right in front of me. I walked behind Tom and went down the pit with him. He was telling his friends how he wanted a safety lamp but was finding it hard to save up because he was so poor. The next day, I left the magic coin on his doorstep. Tom spotted it, picked it up and put it in his pocket. He went straight to the lamp shop and then he bought the Cambrian lamp. It was shiny and new and he walked to work. Going back down the pit was not quite so scary now with his new safety lamp.

As I watched Tom walk home from work, swinging his lamp I felt blurry again and the sound of a dog barking was in my ears. I was back home. Looking down I spotted a chewed tennis ball and threw it for the dog.