



The Three Wishes

by Gabbi, fourth grade writer

As I slowly walked past the magic shop, I noticed there was a mysterious sign that said, "Enter at Your Own Risk." I wandered in to the store and looked curiously through the aisles. I saw all sorts of cool things but couldn't take my eyes off of a rainbow-colored egg. I carefully picked it up and the shopkeeper--whose nametag read Maggie--said, "That egg is special. It takes much responsibility, but it's only a dime."

I thought, *Oh, I have a dime in my pocket*, and I gave it to Maggie. She peered at the dime very closely and started to rub it slowly between her fingers like it was an ancient artifact.

She thanked me and told me to come back tomorrow morning, and she would give me the egg at that time. I thought to myself, *Why would she want me to come back tomorrow?* I didn't ask because I was too excited.

The next morning I jogged back to the magic shop, eager to find out what Maggie was going to say about the egg. As I burst into the store, I didn't see Maggie anywhere until she crept out of the back room. She looked surprised to see me. Maggie looked at me and said, "Do you still want the egg?"

I nervously said, "Yes, yes, I do."

She grabbed the egg out of the cash register safe and started to rub it lovingly. I was starting to wonder whether she was a shopkeeper or a freak when all of a sudden a yellow ray popped out of the egg. Numbers appeared on the egg: one, two, and three...

The yellow ray turned into a beautiful genie who stared at me and smiled. She sweetly said, "You've got mail. Hurry home and check your computer... Bring the egg with you!"

I raced home and, sure enough, the mail had arrived. I opened it and it said:

You have Three Wishes and these are the rules:

1. All wishes must be about your future life plans
2. You must always do your best.
3. You will need to live in another dimension of time until you complete your wishes.
4. You must not ever **ever** lose your egg.

If you agree to this, your future starts tomorrow...

TO BE CONTINUED....