

The Magic Puddle

By

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One day I was walking in my neighborhood park and suddenly I saw a person dressed in wild colors. He was wearing purple pants, a striped shirt with a red robe. On his head was a silly looking hat and in his hand he held a bright yellow spark. In the other hand he was carrying a pail of paint. He slowly looked around to see if anyone was watching, so I quickly turned my head. And then it happened! He poured the entire pail of paint on the ground. He looked around again and jumped into the puddle and disappeared into thin air. I stood in amazement and looked to see if the puddle was still there. I walked slowly toward the puddle and it looked into it. The puddle was a rainbow color. I dipped my toe into the puddle and suddenly started to disappear. So I decided to hold my nose and jump into the puddle. I looked up and I was standing next to the brightly dressed man. I was confused and frightened. Then man said, "Hello, Luna, don't be afraid, I am Frankie and I am glad that you followed me today. You are now in the magic puddle. It is place where you can be anything you want to be or do anything you would like. But choose wisely, you want to stay on the right path."

I asked him, "How do you know my name?" And he said, "I live in the magic puddle and am all knowing."

"Whoa, that is so cool....I can not wait to become my favorite toy or eat endless macaroni and cheese." I said.

He answered, "Choose wisely and you will be able to help others. Choose selfishly and you will have wasted your magic puddle."

I thought for long time. Then I decided that I would become bird. I thought I could soar in the sky and see sights I hadn't seen.

Next thing I knew I was flying in the sky, through the clouds and felt the wind on my back.

I flew over the park and saw tall trees, flowers and other animals. It was a beautiful view. Then I noticed trash being dumped in the park and some more behind the fence of the park. I saw a small squirrel trapped in a can in all the trash.

I also saw a group of girls playing tag together. They were smiling and having a good time. But there was one girl sitting alone on the bench and was just watching them as they played.

Lastly I noticed that the playground was in need of repairs. There were swings broken and there were some monkey bars missing.

I landed next to the puddle and thought about what Frankie had said, that I needed to choose wisely. I realized that I needed to help others. I dove into the puddle and was my whole self again.

First, I ran to save the squirrel. I carefully opened the can and he ran out of it. I cleaned up the litter and put it in the trashcan. Next, I went to the girl who was sitting alone. I told her my name and asked if she wanted to play. We went and played with the rest of the girls.

Lastly, I asked the girls if they would like to have a lemonade stand at the park the next day. I explained to them the park was in need of repairs and the money could go toward it. They agreed to help and we soon became great friends.

I learned we do not need magic puddles in our lives. If we take time to look around, we can see there are lots of opportunities to help one another. But I will always remember Frankie and the Magic Puddle.