

A Tropical Christmas
By: Olivia

One magical Christmas day, I was with my family opening presents. "I got a unicorn toy!" said my sister Audrey. "I got... pants?" I said.

"Olivia," my grandma said. "I have something for you." She handed me a snowglobe. "It's not just any snowglobe," my grandma said. "It has a touch of magic." Later that day, I got curious and shook the snowglobe. When I opened my eyes, I was inside the snowglobe!



"Hello!"

"Who said that?"

"I did!" said a toucan flying above. "My name is Rosey. I'll be your guide! To escape you must please the monkey king, and touch a magical flower. Let's go!"



We walked into the monkey village. There were monkeys eating bananas, trading bananas, and doing anything to do with bananas. We eventually got to the temple.

"Inside is the monkey king," said Rosey. "You must be careful. One wrong move and we'll be goners!" As we walked through the gates, I started to feel nervous.

"What if I never get out of here? What if I never see my family again?"

"You'll be fine. You're with the best guide ever!" said Rosey. We walked into the throne room. The monkey king was eating bananas.



"What do you want?"

"Can you help me get out of here?" I asked.

"No."

"Please?" I asked.

"Okay fine. But you must please me,"

"Um... I think you're a great king, and you're wonderful?" I said.

"I don't like you. Monkey butler! Bring me more bananas! The royal stomach is still hungry!"

"Really!?" I said. "All you do is lie around all day and eat banana slices! Have a heart!"

Then, the monkey king stood up and started jumping around. He started chanting a riddle. "Old powerful volcano, erupt into the sky, save me and my bananas, make everybody die!"

The ground started to shake. And... the volcano erupted!

"Run!" I say.

"Or fly," Rosey corrected me. We hurried to the beach. The monkey king followed on a rock, floating down a river of lava. Then, I saw a golden flower. "It's the magical flower!" said Rosey. "Touch the base!" When I touched the base, the monkey king disappeared into the lava.



"We will meet again!" he said.

"This is your chance," said Rosey. "Touch the flower."

"Thank you for your help," I said. Then I touched the flower. Zap! I opened my eyes and was back home.

"Where were you?" asked my sister.

"The most magical place ever."

That night after I got ready for bed I kept thinking about what happened. "I wonder if that will ever happen again," I asked myself. Then I fell asleep dreaming about that snowglobe and the magic it came with.

