

Imagine.....

I picked up the small gold key and sat on my bed, wondering what to do. It was the first day of March break and I, “Zoey Elvis Parker”, was entirely bored. Unlike the other kids in my school, my family didn’t have plans for the break. So I just sat there with nothing to do but, flip the key in my hand. All of a sudden, I remembered that it was Friday. Fridays are very special to me, because on Fridays my grandma video-calls all the way from Moscow, Russia!. I figured I could ask her how to spend my March break.

“Hey! Zo-Zo! Grandmas calling!” My brother Zach shouted from downstairs. I hated it when he called me that, but right now I had to talk to grandma so I didn’t mind. I dashed downstairs and into the living room. “Hello grandma!” I said. “Well, look who's here! Zoey, how are you?” she asked. “I’m good. I have a really important question” I said really fast. She chuckled and then said: “Well, go on”. I told her that I was super-bored and had nothing to do. That’s when she saw the gold key in my hand.

“Zoey, did I tell you about the golden key you’re holding?” she asked. When I said no she began her tale. “The golden key is thousands of years old, known to give it’s keeper an unforgettable adventure.” “But how does it work?” I asked. “Well, the legend behind it is, it’s keeper must read imagination.” Grandma said mysteriously. “Well I better get going sweets, call me if you figure it out. Bye hon.” and with that she ended the video-call.

For a long time, I sat in the living room, with the key in my hand, thinking. Finally, with nothing in mind, I cracked open a book. As soon as I opened it, *whoosh!*, everything around me started to transform! The couches turned into mountains, the carpets turned into grass and Zach, who was sitting beside me, turned into a hiker. I also turned into a hiker. “Let’s hurry up! The first clue is on that mountain!” Zack said pointing. “Then come on!” I replied, trying to sound as firm as I could with the book and key in my hand.

The next thing I knew, I was hiking up the mountain. Suddenly, I saw a woman heading towards us. “You shall not climb this mountain.” she ordered. “Queen Saffron, nice to see you.” With that Zach walked towards her. Great, my trustworthy partner wasn’t so trustworthy anymore. “You shall not stop me!” I yelled. Then I circled Queen Saffron and Zach and accidentally dropped the book. Everything started to change back! Before it completely disappeared, I grabbed another book from the book shelf. I exited the living room while reading the back of the book.

When my eyes bounced off the book, I was in a whole new place! Instead of the stairs I could only see rocks and dust. In fact, rocks and dust were all I could see for miles. I

stared down at myself. I was not a hiker anymore, I was an astronaut! As I looked up I saw someone coming towards me. He saw me and greeted me. "Hello! I'm Neil Armstrong. You?" he asked, holding out his hand. At first I was flattered, I thought Neil Armstrong wasn't alive anymore! "Umm, Zoey Parker." I mumbled, answering his handshake. "Well then Zoey! Welcome to the moon! I've only been here for 30 seconds." he said. "You...you... you're...the...first person...on the...moon!" I stuttered. He grinned. The book and key slipped out of my hand and like before everything started to change back. I ran upstairs and into my room as fast as my legs could take me. But I forgot to pick up the key!

I took the first book I saw, Goldilocks and the Three Bears. Again, everything around me transformed and I stood inside a bedroom with three beds. I suddenly felt very tired and lied down on the smallest bed. Suddenly, I heard voices. "Someone's been sitting on my chair and they broke it!" said a cute voice. *That's sad, whoever broke it must have been awfully mean.* I thought. But then I realized that I was the person who broke the chair, because I was Goldilocks! I heard footsteps coming close. I gulped, then I remembered that I could leave by letting the book go! I decided to leave right after I saw the bears. As soon as they entered the room I dropped the book and the bears turned back into my dolls.

I picked the book up, nothing happened. I dashed downstairs and gathered the books I'd visited. My head swirled with thoughts, *did I actually visit the books? Is what Grandma said true? Is it because of the key?* Suddenly I realized that I had dropped the key! So was it the key? Suddenly my mom came in. "Are you finally finished playing pretend?" she asked. Pretend? Now I was really confused. "I wasn't pretending. I wasn't even home!" I said. Mom laughed and then said "You imagined it all, you were all over the place! You even called me Queen Saffron when I told you to get off the couch." I sat there with my mouth dangling open.

I picked up the small gold key and floated away into a land filled with magic. "You know," mom said. "As Albert Einstein once said *"Logic will take you from A to B, but imagination will take you everywhere"*.

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