



## The Magic Box



I will put in the box

the swish of a silk sari on a summer night,  
fire from the nostrils of a Chinese dragon,  
the tip of a tongue touching a tooth.

I will put in the box

a snowman with a rumbling belly  
a sip of the bluest water from Lake Lucerne,  
a leaping spark from an electric fish.

I will put into the box

three violet wishes spoken in Gujarati,  
the last joke of an ancient uncle,  
and the first smile of a baby.

I will put into the box

a fifth season and a black sun,  
a cowboy on a broomstick  
and a witch on a white horse.

My box is fashioned from ice and gold and steel,  
with stars on the lid and secrets in the corners.  
Its hinges are the toe joints of dinosaurs.

I shall surf in my box  
on the great high-rolling breakers of the wild Atlantic,  
then wash ashore on a yellow beach  
the colour of the sun.

by Kit Wright



In the Magic Box poem, it shares the idea of keeping memories inside the magic box that is made from special items and favourite things.

During our week of reflection, write a poem for your own Magic Box. Reflect on the year as a whole. How have you grown? What have you learnt? What have you achieved? What memories from the year would you like to keep safe inside?

What actions or feelings would you like to keep in the Magic Box so they are safe and there for you to use in the future?

Use the structure of the poem to write your own version. Notice the poem doesn't rhyme, this means you can be as creative as you like.

**SPaG skills:**

repetition  
personification  
similes  
alliteration  
adjectives