

The Magic Talking Monkey

One day my mum and dad said I could get any pet I wanted and took me to the pet shop. I decided to get a pet monkey because I have liked monkeys since I was a little boy and watched Curious George every day. I thought it was really funny.

I arrived at the pet shop and chose the monkey I wanted and I grabbed him. The monkey was \$50, so I gave the pet shop owner the money and I took my new pet home.

When we got home, my parents said you should teach your new monkey some tricks. I took him up to my bedroom and let him out of his basket. He whispered to me that he was a magic monkey and that he could make my wishes come true. I whispered to him my secret wish:

Puff..... in a cloud of magic there was a nerf gun! The one I had always wanted, but guess what there was no trigger on the gun.

Then I asked the magic monkey for a blue mansion!

Puff.... A blue mansion appeared, but it was a toy doll's house mansion!

I was getting mad and sad, not glad.

The monkey then asked me "what else do you want my friend?"

So I asked for a \$100.

But he gave me monopoly money!

I asked the monkey for a big truck but he gave me a toy truck!

So I told the monkey I wanted to be on TV.

Puff.... There was a magic cloud and I was sitting on the TV in the living room.

Then I asked the monkey to turn me into a fireman, but he didn't hear me and instead he turned me into a fire ant!

"Turn me back!" I shouted in a fiery voice.

Then I said to the monkey "I wish I could fly" and guess what - I turned into a fly!

"Turn me back!" I shouted in a buzzy voice.

Then I asked the monkey "Do you want me to stop asking for wishes and play with you?"

"Yes please" said the monkey. So then we played tag all afternoon. Then guess what – all my wishes came true.

I had a nerf gun with a trigger, a \$100 in my pocket all in my big blue mansion with my real truck outside. I turned on the TV and there I was on it I was a fireman and I could fly.