# Heart of Pitsea

# Who? What? When? Where? Competition

# 1st Prize Winner

# Maisie (aged 9)

## with this storyline….

- **Who? Main characters jayden & Olivia**
- **What? They fall in love, go back in time**
- **When? Not long ago when magic existed**
- **Where? Through a bookcase in the library to a magical world**

## Heart of Pitsea youth leader, Laura, used Maisie's storyline to create a poem entitled

## 'Magic of the Night'

There was a girl called Olivia and Jayden was her friend,
September slowly neared, summer about to end.
They lived on blossom lane, brick houses in a row.
Both awaited adventures, but they didn't know.

One day they took their bikes and rode straight into town,
They passed the old library with the door painted brown.
A sign hung showing, 'closed'- should they carry on?
But they pushed the door, and suddenly outside was gone.

They crept through aisles of books, weaving like a snake,
One book shone in the light, and the case began to shake.
It sunk beneath the floor, formed a cloud of dust,
As it began to clear, a clock stood, but only just.

The hands began to turn, spinning from twelve and back,
Lights began to flash and then the room went black.
Awoken in a daze, Olivia moved her eyes,
Jayden stood up, with a look of great surprise.

His feet began to lift and soon he was in the air,
Olivia laughed and pointed, "no way, not fair!"
But then she had a wand, holding on very tight,
She swished and flicked and then all went bright.
As the bright light faded, the sky began to fall,
But no rain came, it was sweets - some big and small!
Jayden and Olivia beamed, big smiles on their faces,

The wand could take them to all kinds of places.

They went to mystic lands, with rainbow painted skies,
They met peculiar creatures, and ate chocolate fries.
The water danced with music, they could fly above a cloud,
Everybody loved them, and in front of them, they bowed.

It wasn't long before the old clock appeared once more,
A wizard-like figure came along, and let out a snore,
He said, "You only have eight hours here, time is nearly done,
Time in this place is limited, this is the world of fun."

They had laughed, fell in love, made it rain sweets, and even flown,
They had seen a unicorn, many creatures and sat on a golden throne.
They had found magic in their lives and they didn't want to go,
This time the clock started to chime and dark began to grow.

Beep! Beep! What was that awful sound?
Olivia opened her eyes - no library around.
She lay back down, and felt the pillow on her head,
How was she here? She had awoken in her bed.

"Olivia!", her mum called, "Come on it's now September",
Olivia had awoken confused, what could she remember?
She made her way downstairs, walking past a clock,
She recognised it instantly, but then she heard a knock.

The front door swung open, and there Jayden stood,
Olivia's mum said, "Come in, today's breakfast is good!"
As they sat opposite, she wondered if he knew,
He sat there with his pancakes, eyes shining blue.

The truth is that magic does always exist, every single night,
When we close our eyes, our imagination becomes alight.
Everything we wish or love, can appear in those 8 hours,
It's amazing what our brain does, with all it's amazing powers.

**THE END**