



## *At the Magical Fountain*

I am writing this next to a fountain  
I am sitting here and it seems like a mountain.  
I touch it, and the green, mossy, algae makes it feel slimy  
And it also makes it feel hard and grimy.

I came to see it thinking it was a waterfall  
But I was pleasantly tricked.  
I must say I had a ball  
It was as magical to me as when Sleeping  
Beauty's finger was  
Pricked.

Because behind those dents and dings  
There are very magical things.  
At this fountain just try  
To do things that let your  
imagination fly!

**WRITTEN BY TATIANA SOTO, AGE 11,  
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA**

**ILLUSTRATED BY HANNAH SCHMITT, AGE 10,  
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA**

