

THE MAGIC HAT

5.23

Bobby McAllister had a small, round secret in the back corner of the closet in his bedroom. It was brown with a wide red [visit/ stripe/ grand]. It sat very still underneath the [write/ dirty/ stays] clothes, piles of shoes, and the baseball [fast/ lack/ gear].

He did not take this secret [both/ out/ work] of the closet very often. He [had/ wide/ read] never shown it to his friends [or/ on/ pit] family. He had found it in [get/ the/ most] ditch behind his house after a terrific thunderstorm. [Cat/ New/ It] must have washed down from the mountains. Whoever had [lost/ coop/ week] it must be very angry and probably [hermit/ burns/ wanted] it back.

Bobby dug through the [earth/ dirty/ hint] clothes and gear. He reached far back [my/ her/ in] the closet and found his secret. [It/ As/ Root] was a magic hat. It didn't [wins/ held/ look] like anything special because it was [boy/ bat/ worn] and had holes in it. Bobby [but/ knew/ men] it was magic because it took [then/ him/ con] special places. When he wanted to [job/ now/ go] for a trip, he put the [or/ hat/ you] on.

Bobby began to fly through the [tint/ rule/ air], soaring over the houses in his neighborhood. [Jar/ He/ No] looked down and saw his school. [He/ Get/ Cob] thought that the kids playing in [poor/ the/ hem] yard were beginning to look like [ants/ tenor/ post]. He passed a flock of birds [news/ and/ lip] said

"hello." They nodded their "hello" [six/ and/ flow] were on their way.

Bobby flew [were/ trail/ high] up into the mountains, wondering where [drop/ food/ the] magic hat would take him this [ten/ time/ wide]. It began to get warmer as [he/ an/ pot] got closer to the sun. Suddenly [is/ awe/ he] began to drop through the clouds, [good/ and/ pool] Bobby began to worry that he [favor/ swim/ would] crash into the mountainside.

He closed [stop/ over/ his] eyes to brace himself for the [later/ crash/ boys], only to feel a soft cushion [and/ of/ in] grass under his feet. He opened [pal/ his/ ape] eyes and saw a great bird [south/ mildly/ before] him. The bird was purple on [show/ west/ its] beak, and its back had long [yellow/ squats/ where] feathers.

"Welcome to Feyland," said the bird [in/ be/ man] a deep voice. "Climb upon my [ham/ in/ back] and I will give you a [tour/ horn/ bits] of the land from the air."

Bobby [slimy/ looked/ laugh] down and saw a wonderful city [did/ with/ turn] streets made of ice cream. There [form/ hotel/ was] a pond and children were splashing [each/ south/ night] other not with water, but with [art/ root/ test] beer! A water fountain was spewing popcorn, [have/ seen/ and] there were lovely ladies in the [park/ know/ fans] with long hair made of cotton [such/ candy/ beat].

Feyland looked so marvelous that Bobby [eyes/ told/ cough] the great bird that he would [like/ yes/ class] to visit for a long time.