

Every year Mum and Dad go on a skiing trip to France and leave me and my sister at my cousins house. My sister is 13 years old, my cousin is 9 years old and I am also 9 years old. My cousin has a basement. Me and my sister had never been in the basement but my cousin had been in the basement loads of times.

My cousin said "Come on Bonnie and Rudi let's go to the basement and explore." As we opened the basement door a warm breeze of air rushed past us like the door has not been opened for years.

As I looked around I saw a rusty, red rug flat on the floor and a grandfather clock leaning against the wall. A very old drum set and an old fashioned TV. A salty fishing rod and a trophy stand with gold glistening in the light. A jolly Christmas tree, an old guitar, a dusty trumpet and finally a dressing up box! As I opened the box I saw a magic wand. I put on the Magician's cloak and pretended to turn my sister and cousin into frogs. Bang! A white puff of smoke appeared.

Rudi