

## The Magic Box:

I will put in my box

The sound of ancient crystals dropping on a new marble floor,  
The crackle of a small, dying fire, once a great, burning hearth,  
The music of a beautiful, golden harp.

I will put in the box

Thick, mysterious mist draped over valleys and hills,  
The silver egg of a young moon-dragon,  
The touch of soft, silky feathers.

I will put into the box

An inguinite, dense birch forest,  
A battle between good and evil,  
And a Ritter's first maw.

My box is fashioned from carved, volcanic rock, tiny ice crystals  
and wood from a wizard's staff. It has dragon scales on the lid  
and my secrets in the corners. Its hinges are made from dragon's teeth.

