The Magic Box

I will put in my box,
the crunch of toffee popcorn,
a petal from a bright, yellow buttercup,
some delicate, icy snowflakes.

I will put in my box,
three soft, fluffy kittens,
the sweet smell of strawberry candyfloss,
and the first smile of a new born baby.
My box is fashioned from ice, diamonds and marble,
with rubies on the lid and stars in the corners.
It's hinges are the fingers of witches.

I shall jump in my box,
over the shimmering waves as they reach the shore,
then sail a boat through a chocolate waterfall.

