

The Magic Carpet



Study*ladder*

The Magic Carpet

“Don’t buy that one,” the cat seemed to say as it stretched lazily and pawed at the folded rug under its feet.

I looked at the piles of beautiful hand-woven rugs on display at the market. Tucked under the table were a few older carpets, some of them well-worn with tattered edges.

“Oh, look at this one!” I said out loud. “It’s so old.” I ran my hand over the woven design. “It’s perfect. I’ll have this one.”

The cat smiled and winked at me as I paid for the rug. Little did I know, what magical adventures this rug had in store for me!



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Consider these questions before you continue writing the story:

When the person took the carpet home, what happened?

How did they discover that the carpet was magical?

What did the rug do?

