

Little Mikey: *Wishes Are Magic*

By Robert Brizel

My name is little Mikey.

I wish for an ice cream cone with scoops of vanilla, chocolate and strawberry.

I wish for a new bicycle.

I wish for new clothes.

I wish for a swimming pool inside my house.

I wish I had my own kids playground in my backyard.

I wish I could visit a dinosaur museum with lots of bones.

I wish I had a lot of my favorite books to read.

I wish I could watch cartoons all day long.

I wish for new compact discs with rap music and hip-hop for my stereo.

I wish for cars, trucks, airplanes and lots of new toys.

I wish I could ride on a magic carpet in the sky.

I wish for new sports stuff, like a baseball and a bat and a glove, a football, a basketball, a soccer ball, a tennis racket, a bag of golf clubs, a fishing rod and new sneakers.

I wish that mommy and daddy would take me to the zoo.

I wish mommy and daddy would take me to the amusement park with the big water slide.

I wish I could take a bus ride through the Grand Canyon.

I wish I could take my teacher and my elementary school class to see Wrestlemania.

and most of all.....

I wish Mommy and daddy will give me lots of love.

They always do.

Goodbye!