

Magic Milk Story Starter



Down on the Farm - Imagine

Can you finish the story?

Charlie sat down in the kitchen with a crash. His whole face was alight with life and laughter. His bright twinkling eyes looking around. He began to drink the cool milk that his mother had poured for him before she had dashed off to feed the chickens.

Charlie had gone with his father to the busy cow market at the edge of town the day before and they had just bought a new cow called Mabel. She was small but Charlie thought she was fine and had begged his father to buy him and now he thought to himself as he gulped the last of it down, she produced the most delicious creamy milk!

It was Jo, Charlie's sister that heard it at first, a sort of scrunching noise coming from the kitchen. She couldn't resist investigating and she tiptoed closer when all of a sudden bits of plaster began to appear and her floorboard began to bend. She ran downstairs and with sudden astonishment she saw that Charlie's head actually touched the ceiling and he wasn't stopping. 'It's the milk. I think it's magic', he cried.