

# The Classroom

by Mrs. Harrison

What if students used their imaginations  
and their pencils acted like magic wands  
whenever they wanted to write a story  
inside my classroom.

What if what they wrote became solid and real  
and began appearing around the room  
as soon as the magic pencils touched the paper  
and no student ever had to say, "I have nothing to write about".

What if my class became crowded with all of these imaginary characters  
and we were surrounded by wizards, dragons, princesses, knights and unicorns.  
and every student was so inspired, that pages and pages of stories began  
appearing  
during each and every class period.

What if every student had a creative and interesting story to share  
and my classroom echoed with excited voices and laughter  
even as other teachers gathered in the halls  
to see what all the fuss was about.

But most importantly, what if each student  
just for one day, had the satisfaction of knowing  
what it feels like to delve into their imaginations  
and to know what it looks and feels like to be a true author.