Magic-ami

By: Elliot Jackson
Elliot loved origami more than anything in the world. His Grandma returned from a trip to Japan and gave him a wooden box. When he opened it, he found the most beautiful origami paper he’d ever seen. It felt as soft as silk. His Grandma said he was a very special boy, and she was sure he would change the world one day.
One day, when he was folding, he ran out of his usual paper. He remembered the special paper that his Grandma had given him. He took a piece and folded a penguin. The next morning, he noticed the penguin was gone. He didn’t think anything of it until he went downstairs for breakfast. The freezer door was open, and all the ice was gone. The front door was wide open, too, and there were duck-like footprints leading to the lake in the neighborhood.
That night, Elliot folded a paper star and left it hanging from his bedroom fan. He woke up to a flash of light and a trail of smoke leading out his window. He couldn’t find his star, but when he looked up at the sky, he was sure there was an extra, bright star in the handle of the Big Dipper.
The next night, he made an origami boat and left it on his bedside table. Like the other creations, it, too, was missing in the morning.
When Elliot went to the lake to play with his friends, they were surprised to see a boat at the dock with the name “Elliot” on the side. They played on the boat until evening.

They all heard a splash, and one of Elliot’s friends was sure he’d seen a penguin. They rolled around laughing. The other boy looked up at the night sky and said, “Hey guys, is there an extra star in the Big Dipper?” They laughed at him, too. Elliot realized what had happened and said, “Wait, guys, I think I can change the world.” They laughed at him, too, until he pulled out a piece of paper and started folding.