Dear Diary,

A few nights ago, when the moon was high and bright in the sky, I found a black shiny top hat. I carefully picked it up from the ground and placed it neatly on my head. I was delighted with it. I really loved it and refused to take it off. But at last, when night came, I placed it carefully by my bed. How excited I was! The next morning, I woke up amazed at the sight before my eyes. There were lizard-like birds, jewel coloured bugs and huge glowing butterflies. I had never seen such beauty, but I was worried they’d all get away, so I placed them in jars and cages. I loved looking at their bright colours, their textured wings and their strange but elegant features. Unfortunately, one of the magic birds escaped and flew away. I ran into the forest sobbing and shouting the bird’s name. I shouted, I yelled, I spluttered but only the normal birds came. Luckily, I found it on the highest branch on the tallest tree. I stretched out my arms and begged the bird to come back to me, but the bird was silent. I walked home feeling very sad. A few hours later, two more birds had escaped from their cages. Quickly, I ran back to the tall tree and saw the three birds sat on the highest branch. I gazed up helplessly. Suddenly, the birds flapped their colourful wings and set off from the tree. They dipped, they rose and put on a magnificent show. What a glorious sight it was! When they spread their wings wide, they were more dazzling than ever before, and I now knew what I had to do. I rushed home quickly, opened each jar and cage and set all of the beautiful, magical creatures free. I now understood that these animals needed to be free for their true beauty to shine. We all rejoiced like old friends from long ago. But I never did find out where the tall, shiny top hat came from. Who does it belong it to?