

## Early Level 2 Fiction – Maia’s Magic Wand

Aunty Anna phoned to ask Maia what she wanted for her birthday.

Aunty Anna was a scientist. She was always busy, so sometimes she didn’t listen very carefully.

“I’d love a magic wand,” Maia said. She had just finished reading a book about how to do magic tricks and couldn’t wait to try out some of the tricks on her family. A magic wand was just what she needed.

“What a great idea! That’s easy,” her aunty said. “I’ll get one and post it to you.”

On Maia’s birthday, a package arrived.

“Yay, this will be my magic wand!” cried Maia, tearing off the paper.

Maia’s brother, Tai, looked at the present. “That’s a funny sort of wand,” he said, and he carried on playing with his cars.