

Another morning Sam is getting dressed. He is putting his school uniform on and is packing his school bag. "Oh, oh, oh!" He is picking my box up and puts it in his school bag. Why? I go to school in Sam's school bag. We are in the classroom. Sam puts my box on his desk. Oh dear! Here comes Clive, who pickes me up. Sam is scared. "Please put my box on the desk," he says. Clive is lauthing with his mouth wide open. It's horrible! "This is a stupid little box," he says to Sam. "Is this you favourite thing?" he asks Sam. Draw Clive's wide open mouth!

The other children all laugh at Sam. Now Clive is chanting, "Stupid box, stupid box!" He throws the box on the ground. The box opens.

I AM \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

Clive can't see me but I can see him. I pull his hair. He starts to cry. I pick him up and carry him through the classroom. He is scared. I whisper in his ear, "Stupid box, stupid box, I live in the stupid box!" I put Clive on the ground. His face is very \_\_\_\_\_.

The children are watching and can't believe their eyes. But Sam is laughing, louder and louder. He is happy. Clive gives the box to Sam very quickly. "I'm sorry," he says. I kick Clive hard with my foot. "I am very, very sorry, Sam," Clive says. "Can we be friends?" And Sam looks at Clive with face and says...? Draw it with a speech bubble!

## Nandi

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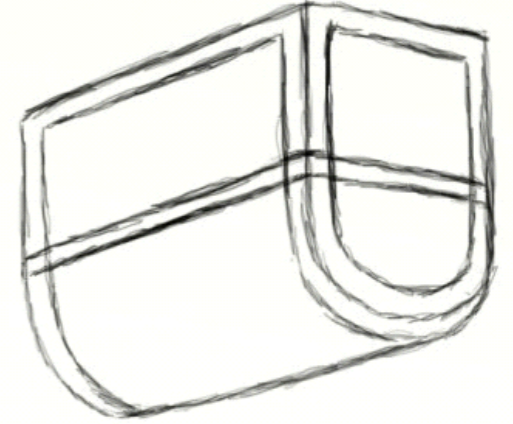
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My name is Nandi. I am over one hundred years old. I have no bones and I haven't got a body but I can see things and I can hear things. I live in a box in Sam's bedroom. My box is Sam's favourite thing. But Sam can't open the box. I don't like my box but I can't open it. I can hear and see Sam but I can't talk to him. I am a genie, a good spirit and I can do magic. I come from the Middle East. How do I look like in your imagination? Draw me!

I was trapped in a box by an evil and big wizard. They don't like genies because we are good. We help people and children. How do the bad wizards look like in your imagination? Draw them!

I want to open my box because I want to help Sam. Sam is nine years old and goes to a big school in England. Sam isn't happy at school because there is a big boy in Sam's class, Clive, who is a big human evil wizard. He is the biggest boy in the classroom. Dram Sam and Clive at school!

Clive pulls Sam's hair, takes Sam's school bag and his homework because Sam is very clever. Clive writes Sam's answers in his book and tells the teacher Sam's answers. Poor Sam doesn't have his homework. The teacher thinks he's a bad student. Oh dear, poor Sam! What can I do? How does your teacher look like when he or she is angry? Draw it!