“Prize Inside," the cere

e Inside," the cereal package read. But I was almost

the whole box, and I hadn't found any pri added milk, and started my breakfast. ! the book I was reading that I almost missed it. There, y of milk at the bottom of my bowl, w

*r*ead. Bu*t I* was a*lmost fini*sh*ed with* ni *f*ound any prize at all. I poured myself a bowl, u my breakfast. And then, *I got s*o in*t*erested *i*n

*mis*sed it. There, ly*i*ng in the pudd*le*

I box *prize*-it was real silver, and

it seemed very, very old. I had t to read the lettering written across

the bottom of my bowl, was a small silver key. It didn ok like the usual kind of cereal box prize-it was rea

very, very old. I had to hold it up to the light and squin

lellering written across the top: think small. “Think small? I thought, and suddenly I noticed I was s

ddenly I n*oticed I* was shrinking and lking, faster and faster. By the time I stopped, I was Wing in my spoon like it was an armchair. I looked up al

my milk-filled cereal bowl, as big as a swimming pool,

And then...

shrinking, faster and fas

EOS