



# MIKKI'S MAGIC DAY

Written and illustrated  
by Lynn C. Pronk

To a *magic* granddaughter Mikaele, and  
Chance, a very misunderstood dog.

And thanks Annie  
for all your help.  
It was fun!



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# Mikki's MAGIC DAY

Lynn C. Pronk

A mainly true story  
with a few colour changes  
here and there.



There was once a little girl named Mikaele. Most people called her Mikki, and sometimes, just for fun, Mikki Moo.

Her Daddy was a chef and worked very late at night. One morning, Mikki woke up early, while he was still dreaming of pizza, pasta and pumpkin pie.











Mikki sometimes woke up in a bad mood. She would fold her arms tightly and say 'I don't want this and I don't want that!'

If Granddad made her toast and Vegemite, Mikki would say 'No, not like that! Do it poppily!'

If Nana tried to brush her tangled hair, Mikki would say, in a very cross voice, 'No, not like that! Do it poppily!'

'It's *properly*!' said Nana. 'Not poppily!'

'No! No! No!' shouted Mikki. 'Do it POPPILY!'



But this day, Nana heard a happy voice.

‘Good morning! I’m awake now!’ Nana popped her head around Mikki’s door.

‘Somebody had sweet dreams.’ she said.

‘Yes I did.’ replied Mikki. ‘I used my rainbow powers. I changed the moon to blue, and the stars to Christmas tree lights.’

‘That’s strange!’ said Nana.

Mikki laughed as she jumped out of bed. She ate all her toast and Vegemite. She even let Nana brush her tangled hair. Then she ran out into the garden to play with Chance.













Chance wasn't a pretty dog. She wasn't pretty at all! But Nana thought she was beautiful, because she was kind and loyal.

'Nana, Nana! Come and see!' called Mikki. Nana went outside, and there was Chance, wagging her tail in that happy dog way. Do you think that dog was black today? No she wasn't! She was **PINK!**

Mikki just laughed!



Two fat cats were sitting on the fence. Mikki really loved those soft and fluffy cats. They were usually white and grey. But not today! Today they were **GREEN!** 'That colour's too bright for a cat.' said Nana.

Mikki just laughed!













A bird was in the kowhai tree, singing a beautiful song. It sounded like a tui, and it looked like a tui. But it wasn't a colour a tui should be.

Today it was **PURPLE!**

Mikki just laughed!



Hiding amongst the pansies, so you nearly couldn't see him, was a shy little hedgehog. He wasn't brown today. He was **YELLOW!**

Mikki just laughed!





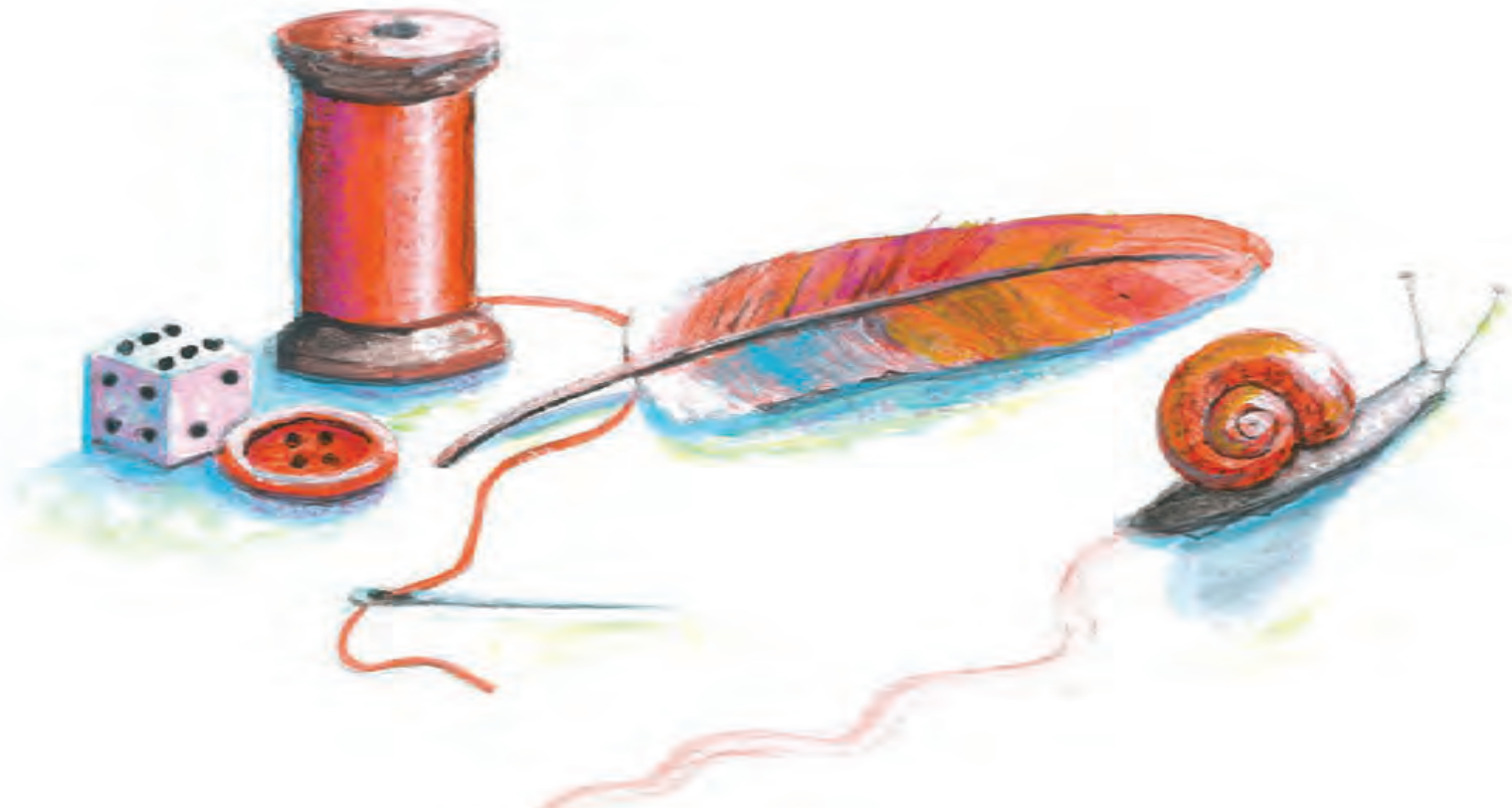






That cheeky bird from over the back, was visiting Nana's garden. He was ripping the leaves off the puka tree, and doing it just for fun.  
As you know, cockatoos should be yellow and white, but he wasn't those colours today. He was **ORANGE!**

Mikki just laughed!





Fluttering around the garden were dozens of monarch butterflies. Today they weren't orange. They were **TURQUOISE!**









And the blueberries weren't blue. They were **RED!**

The strawberries weren't red. They were **BLUE!**

The bumble bees were **BLUE** too!

Mikki laughed and laughed!





Socks, all colours of the **RAINBOW**, were hanging on the line.

‘Those can’t be Granddad’s.’ Nana said. ‘His socks are always black.’ But when she saw the holes in the heels, she knew that they were his.

‘Oh dear!’ said Nana. ‘Granddad won’t like this! He won’t like it one little bit.’

Mikki just laughed!









Suddenly Nana felt rather dizzy. She had to sit down.

‘Don’t worry Nana!’ Mikki said. ‘I can change the colours back with my rainbow powers.’ Mikki showed Nana her magic wand. It looked remarkably like a chopstick from a Chinese takeaway.

‘Close your eyes Nana.’ said Mikki as she waved her magic wand.

‘One .....two .....three!’

Nana opened her eyes and she looked all around. Nothing had changed. Not one little thing. The colours weren’t right at all.

Mikki *didn’t* laugh! She looked very sad. ‘I didn’t do it poppily’ she said.





‘Never mind.’ said Nana. ‘Let’s try again! Your lovely, new shoes might just do the trick.’ Mikki put her new shoes on. She waved her magic wand again ..... ‘One ..... two ..... three!’ This time she stood on tip toes to see if that worked any better. Now when Nana opened her eyes, what do you think she could see?

She saw two fat cats. They weren’t green. They were white and grey.  
The tui was colours a tui should be, blue, green black and white.  
That shy little hedgehog was brown again,  
and the cockatoo white and yellow.  
The butterflies were orange and the blueberries blue.  
The strawberries were red and the bees black and yellow.  
Thank heavens Granddad’s socks were black. Those holes didn’t really matter!  
And Chance was.....Oh dear! Chance wasn’t black. I’m afraid she was still very pink!









Mikki's lip trembled. She started to cry.

'Don't be sad.' said Nana. 'Maybe pink isn't such a bad colour for a dog like Chance.'

Mikki looked at Chance. Chance looked at Mikki. You know, that dog did look better pink! She looked prettier, and friendlier too.

'Nana, I think Chance is smiling!'





Nana laughed, and Mikki laughed! They laughed and laughed! And do you know what? Chance laughed too. She was tickled pink!

So you see, Mikki did it *properly* after all!

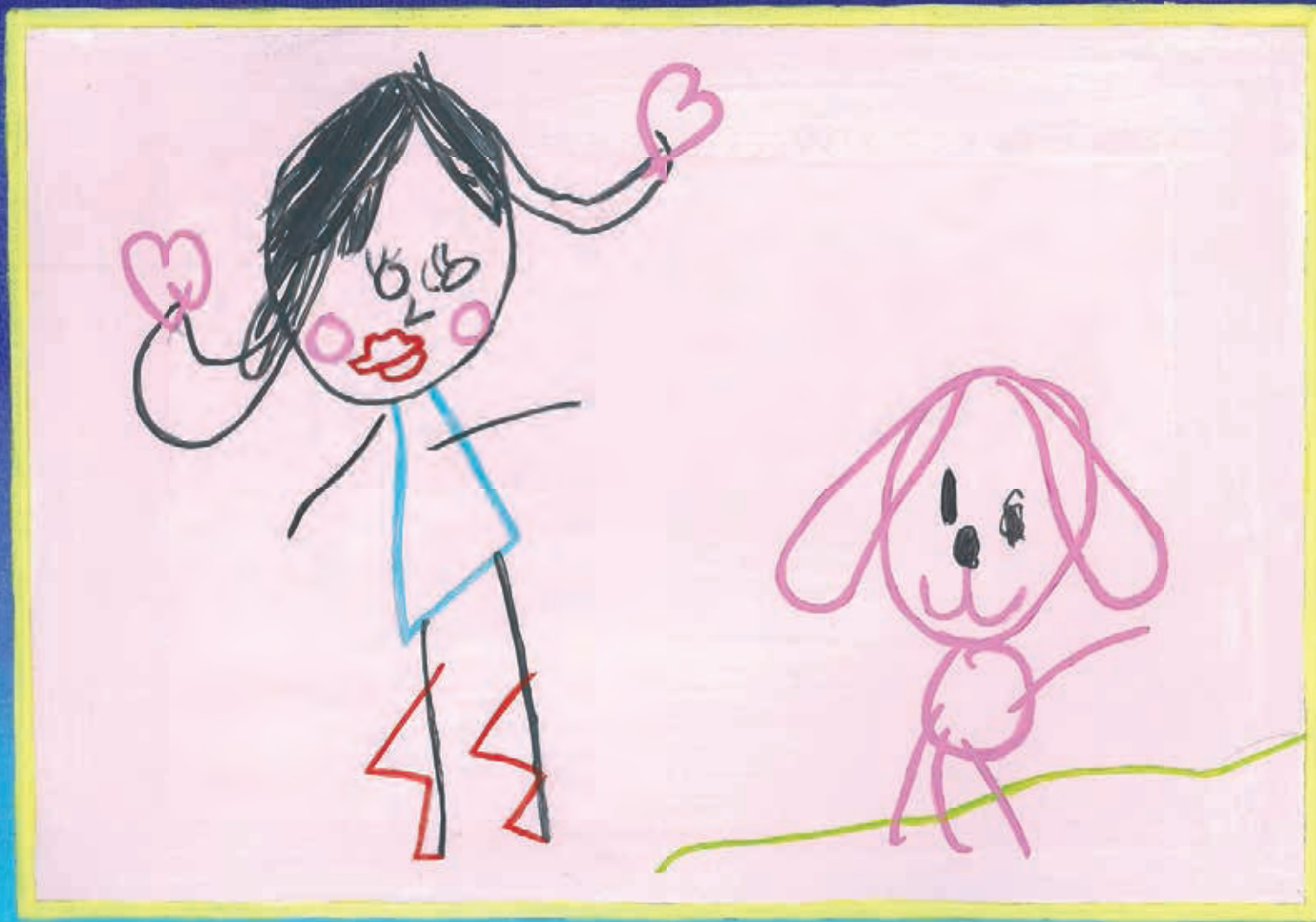
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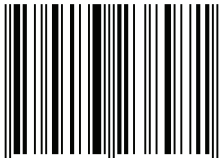








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One magic day, a little girl uses her rainbow powers,  
and changes a dog's life forever.