

You, probably, wouldn't believe me, but a few years ago I was a Hobbit. I used to live in The Magic Country on Harfoots's Hills at the foot of the Golden Mount. It's called so, because of golden with soft reddish tinge light, in which mountain is colored at the sunset. Oh, the sunset, it was and is my favorite time of day! After a hearty dinner, I with my neighbors sat near our burrows. Someone cute and fun talked; someone smoked a pipe, and I, lolling in a rocking chair, enjoyed the sunset. There were green plains, stretching to the horizon.

Having admired the view, I walked into my cozy burrow. In this time usually came my best friends Ulka and twin sisters Lelya and Kelya. I have to say, Hobbits are very good-natured, cheerful, sociable and hardworking creatures. Each of them has a small, but pretty garden, where they grow flowers and fruits of the different sizes and sorts. After a hard working day in Gardens, before the sleep, Hobbits love to go visiting to exchange news over a cup of hot tea with a cherry pie, which have just out of the oven. When my friends came to me, we, joking and laughing, chatted; sometimes they stayed at night in my burrow, and we, lying on the roof, watched the stars. We were four young hobbits and, despite the fact that hobbits lived calm, we dreamed of adventures.

One day someone, can't remember who exactly, proposed to travel around the Whole Magic Country. On the way we saw many new, wonderful and unusual things. Once we got down from the hills, we walked through a field with giant flowers. Their height was a bit higher than our chests. It seemed like we were in the sea of flowers and everywhere enormous fluffy bumbles flew, like a seagull flying over the sea. Coming out from field of giant Flowers, we found ourselves on the riverbank, where rough river suddenly becomes quiet, and slow, and gentle flows in a large lake, like in Mother's hugs. Since the river was not broad and shallow, we decided to cross it to wade and spend the night in the forest, which was on a nearby bank.

Next morning we woke up because of the steps outside our tent. First we were scared but then, looking out, we saw two other hobbits. Within three minutes we looked with interest at each other in absolute silence. They weren't like us. These Hobbits were higher and their skin was lighter than ours. They were about our age, maybe a little older. Therefore we found a common language and made friends very quickly. As it turned out, their names were Nikir and Kirik, they were Fallohides or forest hobbits, and they lived in forest, on the edge of which we stopped for the night. Since the night was chilly, we were invited to visit them to keep warm. Besides, it was time for breakfast. And what are hobbits without breakfast? Learning that we decided to go see the world, Nikir and Kirik wanted to come with us. From the Forest of Fallohides we went out after dinner with Nikir and Kirik, full and contented. And we, enjoying life, having fun, chatting and laughing, continued on our way.

A few hours later we found ourselves in the woods. Everywhere there were some strange pieces of iron on wheels. Everything was so unusual and new for us, but at the same time so boring. Only ten minutes later we noticed that have changed externally. We have become taller and slimmer, facial featured become more pleasant and soft. Each of us became person. Don't you believe me? Ask my friends. Yes, these ones, Ulka, Lelya and Kelya and Nikir with Kirik. We still making friends and within each of us still living hobbit.

Probably we won't ever come back in The Magic Country but there is still will be place in our hearts to keep it. By the way, this Magic Country called The Childhood.