

Genie: Now you only have two wishes left.

Emily: That's not fair. You weren't supposed to give a wish to the dog!

Genie: Oh, all right then – three more wishes, but that's my limit. One for the girl, and one each for the grown-ups.

Mum: Well, I know what my wish is. Turn that dog back into a boy!

Genie: You want me to turn this dog into a boy?

Mum: Yes.

Genie: Hey presto!

Samson turns into a boy.

Dad: No, not that dog – the other one!



Emily:

Oh look! Isn't he beautiful!

Mum:

Really, Emily! You should have wished for your brother back.

Emily:

Why? I think I prefer having Samson as my brother.

Adam:

Woof, woof!

Samson:

He wants a stick. Here you are, Adam!

He throws a stick and Adam fetches it.



Genie: Just one wish left now.

Dad: Yes, and it's mine.

Mum: But we can help you decide what to wish for.

Emily: I think he should wish that my pony could talk.

Dad: No way!

