

In a small town, very far from here, there was a poor family. All of the family — a little boy, Charles, and six grown-ups (his two grandmas, his two grandpas, his mom and his dad) — lived together in a small, wooden house. Sometimes they were very hungry all day, but they all loved each other very much, so they were usually very happy.

Every night, Charles dreamed about something more delicious than vegetable and rice soup. The one thing he longed for more than anything else was . . . CANDY! But he never told anyone this because he knew his family couldn't buy candy for him. So, he made the same birthday wish every year: "I wish I could have a lot of candy".

Then, one day, a kind fairy heard Charles' wish and used some magic! When Charles was walking home from school, he saw a poster of Candy Mountain. Charles was shocked! He didn't know that there was a real mountain made of all kinds of candy! "Oh, this is the place I dreamed of!" he thought.

He touched the poster and something magical happened. A clown jumped out of the poster and said, "Hi, Charles! I'm from Candy Mountain. I know you love candy, so do you want to go to Candy Mountain with me?"

"Of Course!" Charles said, and they jumped into the poster.

"Welcome to Candy Mountain, all of the mountain is made of candy," the clown said. "Take any candy you want!"

The boy climbed up and saw something shiny and gold. "I want this one!" he said.

"That is beautiful!" the clown said. "It's the letter 'C'! I know you're a very good boy, so you can have some chocolate too."



The boy thanked the clown for the candy 'C' and the chocolate, but he never forgot about his family, so he also took some candy for them. The clown was right; he was a very good boy!

