

# Molly's Magic Door



Written by Kirsten Link

Illustrated by Jason Doll



To my amazing children Zach, Annika and Alek. Your creative ideas made this book a reality.  
Thank you. All my love, Maman —K.L.

To my family —J.D.

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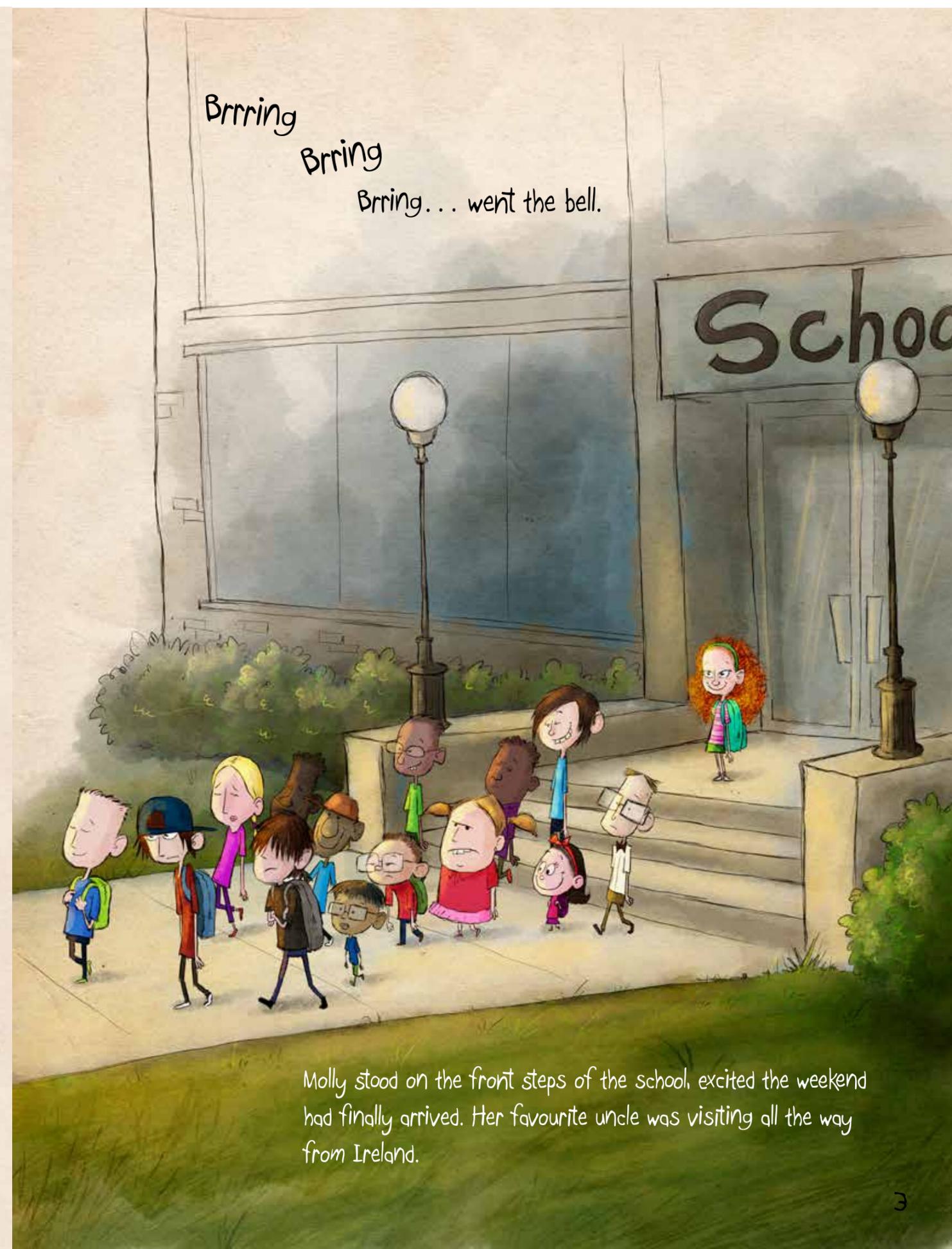
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Molly stood on the front steps of the school, excited the weekend had finally arrived. Her favourite uncle was visiting all the way from Ireland.

Uncle Jake had come to celebrate St. Patrick's Day with her family, something he did every year. Her mother had let it slip that Uncle Jake had even packed a special gift for Molly! So, despite her heavy backpack filled with homework, she smiled and headed home.



**"Uncle Jake!"** Molly squealed as she burst through the door, dropping her backpack with a thud. She hugged her uncle, then hung off his neck like a monkey.

**"Molly"** he exclaimed.

"You're growing like a weed! I think you might be too old for the present I brought you!"

Molly shook her head with a firm NO.

**"Phew!"** Uncle Jake grinned.

**"What should we do first, help with the party or open your gift?"**

Molly looked around the room, admiring the decorations her mother had started to hang.

"I want to help with the decorations, and I can't wait to make some green punch," answered Molly, "but I'd REEEALLY like to open my gift."

"That's what I figured," Uncle Jake said, pulling her present out of his pocket.

Molly tore at the wrapping and was surprised to find...

a small door.

puzzled, Molly looked at her uncle. "A door?"

Uncle Jake's eyes sparkled.  
"It's not an ordinary door.  
It's a MAGIC door."

"A MAGIC DOOR!" Molly repeated. She LOVED magic.

"The door is only magical once a year on St. Patrick's Day," Uncle Jake explained.  
"When you lean it against a wall, it creates a doorway for leprechauns to travel through. You can even try to catch one."

"I've always wanted to catch a leprechaun! But wouldn't he be mad if I caught him?" asked Molly.

"He won't like it one bit," answered Uncle Jake. "But he'll grant you one wish if you catch him. That's the only way he'll be set free."



Molly had a plan. Tucking Uncle Jake's gift under her arm, she grabbed her backpack and hurried to her room.



Molly took her piggy bank down from the shelf and found her bottle of gold glue.



Emptying her piggy bank, Molly began to carry out her plan. She would paint the coins to make them look like real gold.

She was almost finished when Uncle Jake called up the stairs, "Molly, we're ready to make the green punch."

"I'm coming!" Molly hollered. She knew leprechauns LOVED gold. Maybe one of them would be tricked into taking her sticky fool's gold.



As the bedroom door closed, Molly's magic door opened.

A tiny little man dressed in green poked his head through the open doorway.

"Oh, my! Oh, my! What lovely gold!" he exclaimed.



He quickly closed the door so his leprechaun friends wouldn't see his loot.

Wasting no time, he greedily grabbed at the coins.



Someone's coming, he thought. Panicking, he dashed for the magic door.

