

Coventry Building Society's Young Writer of the Year competition 2026

People said the big tree was magical. And if you found a golden leaf under it, you could make a wish and it would come true...

Every morning, Noah would drop Lola and Flo off to school. As he would do this, he would always pass the big tree. Remarkably, the tree was so tall it looked like it was touching the clouds up above. Lining the tree was a layer of thick, crunchy leaves. Noah would scavenge for the glorious golden leaf, while Lola and Flo would stare at him with puzzled looks on their faces. Sadly, Noah never seemed to find one, no matter how hard he tried.

One foggy morning, Noah stopped to tie Flo's shoelace. As he reached out, a gust of wind enveloped around him like a warm, fuzzy blanket. Something glimmered down. It was a leaf, but not any ordinary leaf, a glorious, golden leaf. It glimmered like a candle in the dark. Noah picked it up to examine it. It sure was a golden leaf.
"It's the golden leaf everybody talks about at school!" Noah stated. His heart beat like a drum, he could make a wish, but what?

Noah thought carefully, he wondered what to wish for.



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A basketball? it would help me get better but it would take up some space. Just then he thought about his small house and how they had to shove everything. Although they had one, it was still a hassle to get everything into the house. Shutting his eyes tight he wished deeply.

"I'm going to wish for a huge house!" Noah whispered. The golden leaf had vanished. It had gone, it was nowhere to be seen! He ran home quickly.

That day when Noah reached home he came back to the house half empty. His mom and dad rushed around the house. He thought to himself,

"Had my wish some trees? Were they packing? Suddenly, Liza and Flo came and blurted,

"Where have you been hurry up and pack!" As Noah tentatively put his treasured belongings in the box his mom came and stated,

"Noah! Where have you been. Me and your father have been worried about you, we found the perfect house we are moving!" Morah one little thing can change multiple big things.