Magician’s Hat

When he entered the room it was dark; the clouds were covering the moon- the only light source available to him. But then suddenly they disappeared and the frosty ray fell through the window, entered the room and landed on a hat. Obviously that attracted his attention and he went to investigate it. It was no ordinary hat which it seemed to him in the beginning- it was a magician's hat. He could smell the golden sparkles and the theatre dust from it. And then he heard the sound. First it frightened him because he thought he was no longer alone in that room. But the sound wasn't coming from this space, it was in some weird way muted. He looked around, listened as intently as he could and then realised that it was coming from the hat. He lifted it and to his surprise, there was a light coming from the bottom of it. Even though he couldn't see the bottom. And then a strange thought came to his mind: "it must be where the rabbits and pigeons live" he thought. He looked around- he was still alone in the room. And then without hesitation, he entered the hat.