

What Happens Next?



I found a breakable bottle next to the burgundy door, which I drank. All I heard was me screaming AAAH , as I shrank down to mini-size. Then I turned around and found gossamer wings attached to my back. Knocking on the door I heard a pitter –patter. It seemed that someone had heard me knock. When that someone opened the door I was stunned. It was a pixie who told me to be brave to continue.

By Yasmin 1/2G