

The Little Witch

By

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Once there was young girl called Mia and there was one thing she always wanted – to be a witch. When she was in Kindergarten she always made a fuss about wearing her uniform because she always wanted to dress up as a witch!

When she was in Prep everyone stared at her because she was the only one wearing a witch costume! The teachers were not impressed. When she was in High School she was given many detentions because of her costume.

Every day after school she would look at a particular castle outside her window. One day she was sitting on her balcony looking at the castle when she saw a witch fly out of the castle on her broomstick! That day she realised it was a witch castle. As the witch flew closer and closer the witch suddenly fell off her broomstick and on top of Mia. The witch apologised and introduced herself.

“Hello and sorry about that. My name is Emily” said the witch.

“That’s okay” said Mia. “I’m used to it. My friends at school fall on me all the time.”

Emily asked Mia if she would like to go back to the castle with her. She told her it wasn’t really a witch castle - it was a witch school.

“Yes I’d love to! I’ve always wanted to be a witch!”

Emily helped Mia onto her broomstick and they flew off back to the witch school. Well, they meant to, but Emily had lost her glasses when she fell off her broomstick.

When they reached the school, it was witch music class. Emily’s teacher welcomed Mia and invited her to stay, and introduced Mia to all her new witch classmates. They learned how to make witch music using nothing but potions. After that it was baking class, and they learned how to make a broomstick cake. A broomstick cake may not sound yummy to normal people, but to a witch it was delicious. It was Emily’s favourite. Mia didn’t like it that much because she was still a normal person.

After the rest of the day’s witch classes, Emily took Mia to her dormitory. Mia was hoping to go back home and was a little bit scared, but as the night went by, Mrs. Brunhild called Year Three down to receive their cats. All of the cats were black, except for Mia’s, which was white, and it was also only a kitten. Mia called her kitten “Snowball”. She went back to her dormitory and went to sleep cuddled up to Snowball.

The next morning, Mia realised that she hadn’t told her parents where she was. She didn’t want them to worry. She told Emily, and Emily told Mrs Brunhild, so she gave Mia a broomstick for her very own. Mia immediately flew back to her parents and told them all about her wonderful new school. Her parents told her they would miss her, but Mia said, “Don’t worry. When I graduate I’ll tell you all about it, and I’ll fly back often to visit you. I’ll even show you some witch magic!”

When Mia flew back to the castle, classes were already beginning. That day she learned about science, and she learned how to make a laughing spell. Music was next and they did revision of the music potion. They made a terrible noise!

Mia stayed at the witch school until she graduated as a witch with Snowball and her parents in the audience. Luckily she had found her treasure – she was finally a true witch!

THE END