

The unexpected night..

I HAD NOT PLANNED A NIGHT ON A MOUNTAIN, NOT ON A MOUNTAIN LIKE THIS.

A NIGHT LIKE THIS I WOULDN'T REGRET TO MISS.

THERE ARE GRUNTING TROLLS AND GROWLING BEASTS.

BUT I WOULD HAVE NEVER GUESSED WITCHES FEASTS.

SUDDENLY A TROLL SCRAMBLED AT MY FEET.

I RAN UP THE MOUNTAIN, FOR THIS TROLL WAS NOT SOMEONE I WANTED TO MEET.

HE WAS OUT OF MY WAY YIPPEE! HOORAY!

BUT I DIDN'T NOTICE A PARADE OF WITCHES ON THEIR WAY!

OUT OF THE FOG A WITCH ZOOMED PAST MY FACE.

THEN I FELL TO MY DISGRACE...

THUMP! I FELT MYSELF WIZZING THROUGH THE AIR ON A BROOM..AM I DEAD?

THEN THE TROLL HUNG ON TOO. OH NO IT'S THAT TROLL! I SAID.

A PALE GREEN FACE PUSHED THE TROLL OFF AND CACKLED IN A VERY HIGH PITCH.

WWW..WHY DID YOU SAVE ME? ARE YOU A ..WITCH?

I AM A WITCH, BUT EVERY GOOD SOUL DESERVES TO SURVIVE.

WE BOTH FLOATED PLEASANTLY THROUGH THE ENDLESS TUNNELS-IT FEELS GOOD TO BE ALIVE.

By Amalea and Devon

