

Tiffany the good witch

Tiffany was at home. It was Saturday evening and Tiffany had just watched a film on TV. The film was about a witch. Tiffany was not happy. In fact, Tiffany was very angry.

The witch in the film was very bad person. She was mean to everyone in her village and she cast evil spells on them. She cast a spell on a businessman to make him very clumsy. Then, the bad witch in the film cast a spell to make a plague of locusts fly into the village.

Later she even cast a spell to make it rain for a whole weekend.

Tiffany was not happy at all. She was determined to be a good witch and help everybody.

Witches are not all bad and I am going to prove it. I am going to be the very best 'good witch'" said Tiffany to herself.

She was still very young and didn't know a lot of spells but she was sure she could help people with what she knew. She thought of some of the spells she knew.

- COME was the spell to make things come to her.
- DRYUP was the spell her aunt had taught her to dry the dishes after her mum had washed them.
- FLOATARI made things float in the air for a few seconds.
- DARKO made everything really dark for a few seconds
- GLUEITON was a spell to stick things to other things. "hmm" thought Tiffany, "That might be useful to help somebody."

Tiffany told her mum she was going to the shop to get bread. The shop was on the corner of the street, just opposite the park. Tiffany went for a walk in the park to see if she could help anybody.

She saw a family having a picnic. They were fine. They didn't need her help. She saw some boys playing with a frisbee. They were fine. They didn't need her help.

She saw some university students sitting on the grass and studying, They were fine. They didn't need her help.

She saw a man sitting under a tree, reading a book. He was fine. He didn't need her help.

Then she saw a little girl in a yellow dress feeding the ducks by the lake. Suddenly the little girl leant over too far and she fell into the water.

Tiffany ran to the water and looked round to see if anyone was watching. Noone was looking in her direction. She held out her hand towards the little girl and said "Come, come." very quietly. The girl in the yellow dress flew out of the water and into Tiffany's arms. She put the little girl down and said, "Don't worry. You are fine."

Tiffany held her hand out towards the girl and wondered if the spell for drying the dishes would work on the girl's yellow dress. "Dryup dryup" she said as she pointed at the girl's dress, and hair.

Within seconds the little girl was clean and dry.

Tiffany watched as the little girl ran to the man under the tree reading his book. He gave the little girl a big hug.

Tiffany smiled and went to the bakers to get the bread.

Tiffany was a GOOD WITCH.