

Tiffany visits Aunty Gem

Tiffany was very excited. She was going to visit Aunty Gem and spend the whole day with her.

Tiffany lived in a normal village with her parents but Aunty Gem lived in a magic village. In Aunty Gem's village they didn't have to hide their magic. Tiffany was going to get lots of practice with all her spells.

Tiffany stopped in front of the house. It was strange. Aunty Gem's house was round instead of square and best of all, it was purple! her favourite colour.

Aunty Gem opened the garden gate and Tiffany went in. She stopped again. "Oh my gosh" The flowers in the garden were beautiful and there were so many colours but, they were not staying still. The flowers were moving. They were walking around the garden. Gina started walking but had to stop as a line of pretty daffodils walked across the path.

"Come in, Tiffany!" said Aunty Gem, "Have a cup of tea".

Gina went into the kitchen and sat down while Aunty Gem made the tea. Gina looked around. Aunty Gem had such pretty cups and saucers, and an especially pretty little sugar bowl with a picture of a black cat on it – just like Atto.

Aunty Gem came in and poured them each a cup of tea. "Thank you Aunty", said Tiffany, but when she tried to get some sugar, the pretty little sugar bowl jumped up and ran away across the table!

"Sorry Tiffany", said Aunty Gem, "sometimes the things in my house are a little too energetic!"

"That's ok Aunty, I think it's exciting!" said Tiffany, "everything in our house just stays still, I wish our house was as magical as yours" Aunty Gem just laughed.

After they had their tea, Tiffany and Aunty Gem walked around the village to visit all of Aunty Gem's friends and help them with their magic. Tiffany met lots of new people and even helped some of them herself if she knew how to do the right magic spells.

When they got back to the house it was evening time and Tiffany was very tired, but Aunty Gem had one more surprise for her.

"You were so helpful today Tiffany, I want to give you this", it was a little silver horse with a long neck, and Tiffany thought it was beautiful.

“Thank you so much Aunty, I love it!”

When Tiffany got home she put the pretty little horse on her shelf where she could see it and fell right asleep.

The next morning when Tiffany woke up, the horse was gone! Tiffany was sad for a minute, but then she smiled, thinking about all the magical things in Aunty Gem’s house. The little horse had probably just gone for a walk!