

Tiffany's new shoes

Tiffany was a little witch. Tiffany was also a little girl and little girls need new shoes.

The problem was that Tiffany didn't want to go shopping for shoes. Tiffany loved her old shoes. They were comfortable and most important of all, they were purple. Tiffany loved her shoes. She wore them every day but now they were scuffed and looking very old. Her mother insisted that she needed new ones.

Her mum called up the stairs, "Are you ready Tiffany?"

"Not yet, Mum"

Tiffany put on her skirt and her jumper, then sat on her bed.

Her mum called up the stairs again, "Are you ready Tiffany?"

"Not yet, Mum"

Tiffany put on her socks and her favourite old purple shoes.

Her mum called up the stairs again, "Are you ready Tiffany?"

"Not yet, Mum"

Tiffany picked up her jacket and looked at her cat Atto, who was sitting on the bottom of her bed. "Bye, Atto. See you later."

Tiffany and her mum went into town and started visiting shoe shops. They visited big shiny shoe shops with lots and lots of shoes.

Tiffany tried on many pretty shoes. There were all nice but none were like her own wonderful purple shoes.

"Do you like these ones Tiffany?" asked her mum.

"They're OK, but they're not purple." replied Tiffany.

They went to another shop.

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Eventually Tiffany's mum bought her some red shoes and they went home.

Tiffany put her red shoes on her bed.

Her mum took her old purple shoes away to put in the bin.

Tiffany sighed.

She looked at her new red shoes, "I wish you were purple," she said to her new shoes.

There was a bright flash of light and the red shoes became purple!

Tiffany ran down the stair. "Mummy, mummy it's magic! My new shoes are purple!"