

Tiffany's new spell

Tiffany the little witch woke up super early. She was excited. She hurried through getting washed and getting dressed, then she ran downstairs and glued her face to the window. Today was the day Aunty Gem was coming to visit. Aunty Gem visiting meant Tiffany was going to get a new class on magic. Aunty Gem taught the coolest things.

Tiffany's mum laughed and brought Tiffany a bacon sandwich for breakfast. Tiffany ate the sandwich while never taking her eyes off the front gate. Just as she finished, Aunty Gem walked up the garden path. Tiffany flew to open the door.

Once Tiffany and Aunty Gem were settled on the sofa, Aunty Gem began the lesson.

OK Tiffany, put your finger and thumb together and wiggle your other three fingers just like this. Now point at what you want and say COME.

It will only work with small things at the moment until you are old enough for your focus ring but try on your bunny.

Tiffany took a deep breath and copied her aunt's movement. She wiggled her fingers at her stuffed bunny on the floor beside the armchair and said COME.

Nothing happened.

She wiggled again, COME.

Nothing happened.

"Finger and thumb Tiffany. Put them together."

Tiffany smiled, put her finger and thumb together and wiggled her fingers again - COME. Her bunny floated across the room and into her hands as she laughed in delight. She was on cloud 9. This was such fun.

Aunty Gem clapped. "Well done Tiffany! Now keep practising."

Tiffany pointed her fingers and wiggled at the TV remote control which her parents kept on the top shelf where Tiffany couldn't reach - COME. It moved a little and rattled on the shelf. Tiffany pouted.

Aunty Gem laughed.

"Electronics and plastics are more difficult Tiffany.

Your bunny is wool. It's a natural fibre from sheep. Natural things are easier for magic.

Try a book. It's paper. Paper is made from wood from trees."

Tiffany pointed at her favourite storybook and wiggled her fingers - COME. The book flew into her hand. Tiffany giggled.

"This is fun Aunty Gem."

Tiffany summoned another book and then another. Soon she had a pile of books at her side.

Aunty Gem left leaving Tiffany to practice until she could get the TV remote to come down from the top shelf