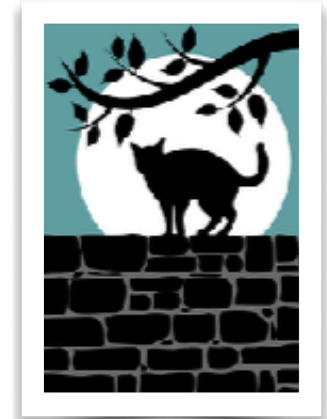


Story time

with Jill Haywood

Vocabulary

old enough - prou gran
excited - emocionat
fast asleep - profundament adormit
startle - donar un sobresalt
spell - encanteri
wrapped - embolicat
landed - aterrar
workshop - taller
stands - paradetes
made her mind up - va decidir



Tiffany's Special Birthday

The next day would be a very special day for Tiffany. When she woke up the next day it would be her 3,333rd day of life. For witches 3,333 was an important day. It meant that she was now **old enough** to go to her first multi-coven meeting. Tiffany was very **excited**.

Tiffany put on her pyjamas and got into bed. She was so happy, she thought it would be difficult for her to fall asleep.

The young witch said, "Goodnight!" to her cat Atto and closed her eyes to try to sleep, but with her beautiful black cat purring softly beside her head on the pillow, Tiffany was soon **fast asleep**.

At seven o'clock in the morning Tiffany woke up and jumped out of bed, **startling** Atto.

"Sorry Atto," said Tiffany. "I'm just so excited. I can't wait. Aunty Gem will be here after breakfast and she is going to teach me a new spell before we go!"

Tiffany quickly picked up her towel and went to have a shower and wash her long hair. After her shower, Tiffany looked in the mirror: her hair was black. She wished her hair was purple. The young witch dressed in her favourite purple shoes and a black dress, then went downstairs to the kitchen.

Her father had prepared her breakfast.

"Yum! Blackberry pancakes!"

Dylan smiled at his daughter. He loved to see her so happy.

There was a knock at the door and before Dylan could move, Tiffany was running to open it.

Aunty Gem was standing at the door with a large package **wrapped** in brown paper.

“What’s that Aunty Gem?” asked Tiffany.

Her aunt gave the package to Tiffany.

“Oh, for me!” exclaimed the little witch.

Tiffany opened the package and inside she found the most beautiful long cloak she had ever seen. It was the same colour purple as her shoes. The young girl hugged her aunt tightly.

“Thank you Aunty Gem! I wish I could have my hair the same colour.”

Gem pointed her wand at her own hair and said, “ColourationPlatation” and in a second Aunty Gem’s hair was a shiny silver colour.

Tiffany pointed her wand at her own long black hair and said,

“ColourationLilation!” She picked up her magic wand and smiled happily as her hair became a beautiful shade of dark purple.

Her aunt laughed and told her it was time to go as they had a long broom ride to get to the mountain where the coven was meeting.

They flew for two hours but Tiffany was warmly wrapped in her beautiful cloak.

Soon they **landed** and the young witch was open-mouthed at the sight. So many witches. Hundreds and hundreds.

The day’s activities were about to start. The festivities would begin at 11:11 a.m. and continue until 11:11p.m.

There were many different and interesting **workshops** which Tiffany could attend and learn new spells. There were 33 workshops to choose from.

Tiffany read the list. There were weather spells, cooking spells, gardening spells. She could learn to look after her broom, learn an animal language (Tiffany thought it would be nice to learn to speak to horses), she could also learn some medicine spells.

There were **stands** selling cauldron cakes, apple juice, coconut biscuits, pies of every flavour. There was so much to see!

What to do first? Where to go first? Decisions, decisions. Eventually Tiffany **made her mind up**. First she would buy some apple juice and a cauldron cake and then she would join the class on animal languages and learn to talk to horses.

Oh Tiffany was going to have a wonderful day!