

# MAGICAL HIE/ME

(Omniscient)

By Andrew D.

Mark woke up like he always did, but something felt wrong. He went downstairs and was about to get his breakfast out when Mark realized that it was already out!

"Thanks Mom!" he yelled upstairs .

"For what?" she yelled back, and for some reason, he felt as though he could sense her confusion.

It wasn't until later that day that Mark knew for sure that something was wrong. All Mark's pencils seemed to be writing by themselves, his lunch was prepaid, and not to mention the teacher handed him a test that was already filled out! In math class, Mark was picked to do the problem on the board, but because he didn't know the answer, Mark was crossing his fingers for a fire drill. Strange enough, he was just about to say "I don't know" when the fire alarm went off, blasting everyone's eardrums out. "This is getting weird." he thought to himself. Mark even heard a faint "poof" sound right before the alarm went off.

After school, Mark was just goofing off when he picked up a twig, tapped it on his sister's head, and said "frog." To his surprise and dismay, it worked! Beth was now a frog.

"Wow, this headache is worse than I thought." Beth said to herself before she hopped away.

Mark ran inside and grabbed the frog that was his sister. "What's the big idea?" she screamed. He rushed into the bathroom and the very second she caught a glimpse of herself, she totally lost it.

"I think I know how to turn you back." Mark told her.

"You think!?" Beth screeched.

"Human." Mark said. She turned into a human all right, just not Beth.



"Ekk!" Beth cried as she looked into the mirror.

"Beth," he tried again. This time she turned into a Beth, just not the Beth Mark knew and loved. To be fair, she looked like a mutant rabbit.

"I'll never be me again!" sobbed Beth, acting even more dramatic than normal (if that's even possible).

"My sister, Beth." Mark said. Beth's skin rippled like water, her eyes flashed colors, her hair changed colors and blew everywhere. Mark threw up his lunch back onto his mouth.

"yay!" she was back to normal.

"What's going on here?" Mark's mom said. His mom is always grumpy, her job is to scrape stuff off the bottom of the movie theater seats. Boogers, gum, popcorn, you name it, she's scraped it.

"Nothing," they both said in their cutest voices. After she walked away, Beth turned to Mark.

"How did you do that?" she questioned him.

"I don't know. Please don't tell Mom." Mark pleaded.

"What's in it for me?" she snapped.

"I'll enchant some of your things," he said.

Beth smiled toothfully "OK."



10 minutes later and Mark found himself enchanting Barbies to grow hair, Legos to build themselves, and a pen to do Beth's homework. "OK, I think that's enough," he said right after she groaned, rolled her eyes, but finally admitted that she was getting bored.

The next day, Beth approached Mark and made him promise that he would only use his powers for good. In exchange, she had had to promise to not tell anybody.

Mark spent the bulk of his time in school, enchanting objects around him and getting yelled at for not paying attention. His parents found out later that day when he enchanted overcooked ham to turn into a mouthwatering three-course meal of: fresh baked pretzels with honey mustard, slow cooked honey ham with Boston style beans, and chocolate and strawberry milkshakes for dessert. Mark's



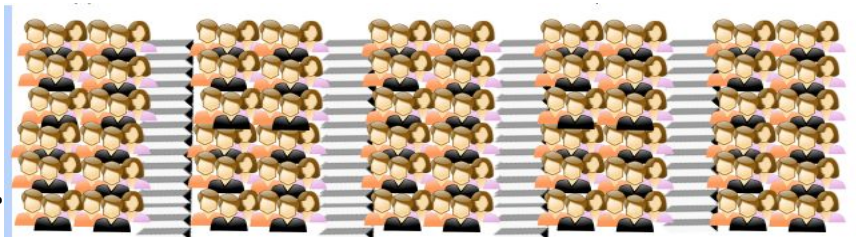
dad, the famous artist that illustrates Fing Fang Fong: Master Dragon Chef, accidentally eavesdropped on him while he was enchanting. "Mmmm. Something smells good." Mark's dad said, walking in a bit too early. He quickly dropped the act. "OK, spill the beans." Mark's dad said forcefully. And so Mark told him everything. How things started at school, about turning Beth into a frog, and lastly, how he didn't have a clue about what the heck was going on. Mark's mom didn't even have to listen to one sentence before she had a smile the size of Texas.

"Don't you see Mark, this is the end of all our poorness!" Mark's mother said.

"won't they come asking where the money came from?" Mark nagged.

"Not if we get it from other people." His mother said quickly.

If you had told Mark that he would be doing magic tricks in front of a crowd a few weeks ago, he would've called you crazy. But yeah, Mark was performing magic in front of a crowd in who-knows where. They already performed all over the US, London, and Paris. Mark's life was like this from what seemed to be forever, they would go to some random place, do a show, then collect the money and go to a new place. And what does Mark get? A pat on the back and a choice of whatever he wants at McDonalds.



Two days later, and Mark finally gets rewarded. Mark's parents take him out to really fancy restaurant. The only problem was the only fancy clothes that Mark has are his magician robes. Since his parents have no common sense, Mark has to go out in his magician robes. His magician robes are the type of clothes that look good, but ride up your butt. For Mark, that would be the first fancy restaurant ever for him.

one day later, exactly one month since Mark gained his powers, he woke up and tried to enchant his light to turn on, but it didn't, and because it didn't turn on, he smiled a smile even bigger than the one his mom smiled when she found out about his magical abilities. Mark's magic was gone.

*The end*

# MAGICAL HIE/ME

(First person)

By Andrew D.

I woke up like I always did, but something felt wrong. I went downstairs and was about to get my breakfast out when I realized that it was already out! "Thanks Mom!" I yelled upstairs .

"For what?" she yelled back, and for some reason, I could just sense her confusion.

It wasn't until later that day that I knew for sure that something was wrong for sure, all my pencils seemed to be writing by themselves, my lunch was prepaid, and not to mention the teacher handed me a test that was already filled out! In math class, I was picked to do the problem on the board, but because I didn't know the answer, I was crossing my fingers for a fire drill. Strange enough, I was just about to say "I don't know" when it went off, blasting everyone's eardrums out. This is getting weird. I could swear that every time something like this happened during the day, I heard a faint "poof" sound.

After school, I was just goofing off when I picked up a twig, tapped it on my sister, Beth's head, and said aloud "frog." to my surprise and dismay, it worked! My sister was a frog.

"Wow, this headache is worse than I thought." she said to herself before she hopped away.

I ran inside and grabbed the frog that was, no is my sister. "What's the big idea?" she screamed. I rushed into the bathroom with her and the very second she caught a glimpse of herself, she totally lost it.

"I think I know how to turn you back." I said

"You think!?" she screeched.

"Human." I said. She turned into a human all right, just nobody I knew.

"Ekk!" she cried as she looked at the mirror.





"Beth." I tried again. This time she turned into a Beth, just not my Beth. To be fair, she looked like a mutant rabbit.

"I'll never be me again!" sobbed my sister.

"My sister, Beth." I said slowly with my eyes closed. Her skin rippled like water, her eyes flashed colors, and her hair changed colors and blew everywhere. I think I threw up my lunch back onto my mouth.

"yay!" she was back to normal.

"What's going on here?" my mom said. She is always grumpy, her job is to clean off the bottom of the movie theater seats. Boogers, gum, popcorn, you name it, she's scraped it.

"Nothing." we both said in our cutest voices. After she walked away, Beth turned to me.

"How did you do that?" she questioned me.

"I don't know. please don't tell Mom." I pleaded.

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10 minutes later and I found myself enchanting Barbies to grow hair, Legos to build themselves, and a pen to do her homework. "OK, I think that's enough," I said. She groaned, rolled her eyes, but finally admitted that she was getting bored.

The next day, my sister approached me and made me vow that I would only use my super awesome mystical powers (her words, not mine) for good. In exchange, she had to keep her mouth shut.

I spent the bulk of my time in school and enchanting objects around me, and getting yelled at for not paying attention. My parents found out later that day when I enchanted overcooked ham to turn into a mouthwatering three-course meal of: fresh baked pretzels with honey mustard, slow cooked honey ham with Boston style beans, and chocolate and strawberry milkshakes for dessert. My dad, the famous artist that illustrates Fing Fang Fong: Master





Dragon Chef, accidentally eavesdropped on me while I was enchanting.

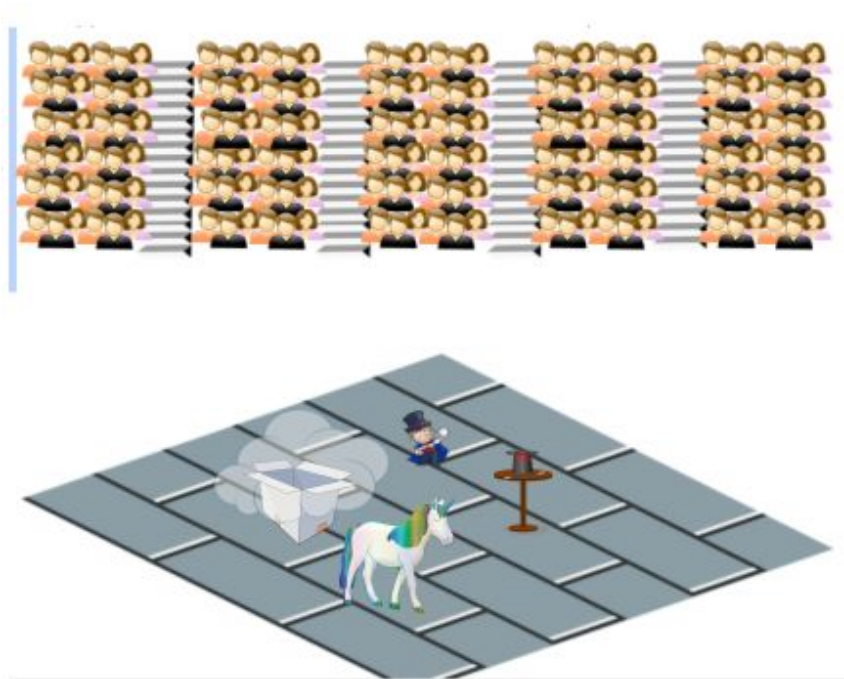
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"Don't you see Mark, this is the end of all her poorness!" my mother said she was now onto trying to get me to listen to her.

"won't they come asking where the money came from?" I nagged.

"Not if we get it from other people." My dear sweet mother said quickly.

Two days later, and if you had told me that I was doing magic tricks in front of a crowd, I would've called you crazy, but yeah, I was performing magic in front of a crowd in who-knows where. why? we've already done all over the US, London, and Paris,. My life was like this from what seemed to be forever, we go to some forien country, do a show, then collect the money and go to a new place. And what do I get? A pat on the back and a choice of whatever I wanted at Mc Donalds.



Two days later, and I finally get rewarded. we go out to really fancy restaurant. The only problem: the only fancy clothes that I have are my magician robes. But of course, since my parents have no common sense, I have to go out in my magician robes. Yuck! Have I even told you how much your underwear rides up your butt when you're in that suit? I am still grateful, I have never been to a fancy restaurant before.

one day later, exactly one week since this horror show started. I woke up and tried to enchant my light to turn on, but it didn't, and because it didn't, I smiled a smile even bigger than the one my mom smiled when she found out about my magical abilities. My magic was gone.

*The end*