

The Witch

GRADE
Fiction
Poetry
Nonfiction

4th

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Emma and she lived in the small town of Firefly Forest with her family. Emma lived with her mother, father and grandmother. Emma had a short, slight build with blue eyes and long brown hair. Her house sat at the edge of a magical forest. Her family didn't make a lot of money; one thing they did have was each other though.

In this magical forest there was said to live a witch that many liked to believe did very bad things. She was a good witch but the towns people didn't see her that way so they were frightened of her. Every year the town had a festival as a peace offering to the witch. They would also have a large jar full of firefly's that everyone helped to gather. During the festival they would give these to the witch in hopes to keep her from becoming angry and causing harm to the town.

Emma went to the festival with her friend Giselle. They had arrived early and while they were waiting, they decided to play tag. While playing tag Giselle accidentally pushed Emma knocking her into the jar of firefly's! BAM!! Fireflies were everywhere lighting up the evening sky. Emma and Giselle were so afraid of getting in trouble that they made a plan to run and hide. Thinking maybe if they were not seen near the broken jar no one would know it was them that ruined the festival. Meanwhile, the towns people were headed to the festival. Upon arriving they noticed that all the fireflies were gone; not a single one was left in the jar. With nothing to offer the witch the people of Firefly Forest were convinced that the witch would surely send a storm that could bring harm to them all.

The next day Emma went to Giselle and told her that they should go into the forest to find the witch in hopes that they could apologize to her and keep the town safe from the storm. Together they started their trek into the forest. Neither of the two were exactly sure where they were headed, but they were determined to keep going until the witch was found. It began getting darker; the storm was coming. The trees began to whistle against the wind and the air began to bite at their skin. Emma and Giselle hadn't thought about bringing anything more than their light cloaks. It was getting darker and darker the rain began as just a sprinkle and then quickly became a downpour. The girls were feeling terrified. They were alone in the forest that was now dark, wet and cold looking for a witch that for all they knew might keep them locked away forever! Just as they were about

turn around to go home a loud crackle rattled the sky and a huge bolt of lighting struck the tree right beside them. As Emma began to run she felt a jolt of something rush from her toes and out of her head. Had she just been struck by lighting?

Emma was scared because she realized that she and Giselle had been split up during the storm. She was now lost inside the magical forest by herself! Emma began to walk not really knowing which way to go.

Early the next morning, she met a troll. He was ugly, with warts all over him and he was a dark, mossy green; but remember the thing about this forest was that most of the creatures Emma met were good, kind and helpful creatures. This troll went by the name of Edgar. Emma asked Edgar where she could find the witch because maybe Giselle had found her way to the witch after all. Edgar said " Keep going straight and when you get to the waterfall be very, very careful!"

"Why whats at the waterfall?" Emma asked .

Edgar said "Oh you'll see when you get there." After that Edgar the troll went running off in the opposite direction.

The next day, Emma was just approaching the waterfall to discover just what Edgar was talking about. There standing right in front her was a three headed dog. Not all the creatures in the magical forest are kind and helpful because this one tried to attack her! She ran left swooping under a broken tree trying to protect herself. *This is it! Emma thought This is how it all ends. I am never going to find Giselle or see my family again!* Just then a beautiful unicorn ran in front of the three headed dog putting it into a trance. The Unicorn ran in front of Emma giving her just enough time to hop on.

The unicorn introduced herself as Twinkle. She asked Emma "What are you doing in the forest all alone?" Once Emma had explained what had happened Twinkle decided the best place to take Emma would be to Snowy Mountain, as the witch's home was on the other side.

A few hours later, Twinkle dropped Emma off at the top. She told her to follow the footprints. What Emma didn't know was that Twinkle knew the witch and was leading her right there. Emma thought the weird thing about Snowy Mountain was there was no snow. Instead, the entire mountain was

made of white quartz crystals. She looked down to see the footprints she was to follow. They were gigantic! After only a few minutes of following the trail, she walked right smack into the very thing leaving the trail of footprints. It was a Yeti! "AHH!" Emma ran and ran until she fell and tumbled down the hill.

As she fell, Emma hit her head hard and everything went black. When she woke, four days had past and she was in a field of wild flowers. When she got up from the field she found herself in front of a house and realized she had made it to the witch's house.

The house was beautiful. It was made of stone and was painted a dark red. Emma cautiously walked to the front door and knocked. A couple seconds later the door opened and there right before her stood the witch. The witch looked elegant. She had long gray hair but there was something weird about her; she didn't look old, like Emma had always pictured her to look.

The witch invited Emma into her house and said, "Hello Emma, I have been watching over you for a long time."

"What do you mean?" asked Emma fearfully.

"Ever since you entered the forest to find me, I have been watching over you." she replied. "When the storm came, I protected you with lightning."

Surprised, Emma asked the witch "What happened to me when I was struck by lightning?"

The witch said "I was trying to protect you and your friend from the storm so I sent down the lightning to keep you safe. Somehow Giselle made it back to my house just as I had hoped ,but you got separated and it took me a little while to realize that the lightning bolt actually touched you. I was worried you would be hurt but when nothing happened I knew it was because you have a heart that is filled with such kindness and love. The lightning was part of a protection spell, and that is exactly what happened."

Emma was reunited with Giselle. They shared the stories of their adventures with each other and enjoyed their visit with the witch; they laughed and talked for hours.

Finally the witch said "I must get you home." Before they could start journey home Emma and Giselle had to know what the witch's name was. "What is your name?" both of them asked together. To which she replied "Noelia. Oh finally someone will be able to call me by my name instead of just witch."

Noelia guided them to a magical path that took them from her home to their village in just a few hours.

Meanwhile, Emma and Giselle's parents were so worried they would never see their girls again. They had been gone for days, ever since the disaster at the Firefly Festival. Suddenly they looked towards the gate to the forest and saw both girls were standing beneath an archway of two trees. Oddly enough they noticed a third person standing with them. Who could that be? Emma and Giselle's parents ran to the gate to greet the girls. Finally they were back! Once they reached the gate they saw the most elegant woman they had ever seen in their life. Emma and Giselle were so happy to finally be with their parents again, but they were saddened that they had to leave Noelia.

The girls introduced Noelia to their parents. They were so grateful that she helped their children get back to them safely. They realized they could always trust Noelia and that they must keep her safe from the towns people.

So now, every year when the towns people have the festival for the Witch, Emma, Giselle and their families will go have a little festival of their own with Noelia.

The End