**The mysterious magical castle**

By Amélie Durrant

Deep down in the wood I heard a howling noise...I followed it. Suddenly behind all the trees I saw a mysterious castle. A flash of lightening appeared next to it. I couldn’t stop looking at this strange castle. I walked up the creepy path whilst shaking like a pine-cone falling off a tree. When I got to the door the lightening became even closer and louder. I rang the door bell. The door started to creak open...creeeeeeeeeak.

It opened and I crept in. At that moment I heard an old lady's voice say “Coming!”. I quickly ran under a chair to hide. I then heard the same voice ask “Where is the visitor?”. “I don't know.” replied the door in a deep voice!! I shivered and realised she must be a witch! Suddenly she zoomed away on a broomstick. I was so shocked that I jumped and spilt a potion on myself which had been on top of the chair where I was hiding. Suddenly I began to shrink smaller and smaller and smaller! I needed to get help and fast. I needed to find a way to turn back to my normal size.

I was too small to reach the door or to explore upstairs, but I spotted that the witch had a cat. I climbed up on the cat and luckily the cat started to walk upstairs. Just as I started to explore and look for a growing potion the witch arrived back! I dashed into the bedroom but the witch went into the bedroom too! I quickly hid behind some curtains. The witch lay down on her bed and started snoring. I peeped out and saw the witch asleep. It was night time and everything was dark. I carefully crept out of the room and found an empty spare bedroom. I was so tired, so I curled up on the pillow and went to sleep.

In the morning the witch was standing right next to me staring. “Well hello.” said the witch. “H...h...h...hello.” I said back to the witch quietly. “What are you doing here?” replied the witch. “I...I...I was so cold outside and I saw this castle so I decided to come in to get warm.” I said nervously. “Well I never.” said the witch astonished. “You must be starving!” said the witch smiling, “Yes I am.” I replied. She put out her hand so I jumped onto it and she took me downstairs.

The witch made me some breakfast and I ate it all up quickly. The witch then said “What is your name little girl?”, “Sophie” I said. “Well my name is Elizabeth and this is Scratchy.” she said pointing at the cat. “Have you always been this small Sophie?”. I explained what had happened to the witch. At that moment she waved her magic wand and said “Abracadabra!”. At last I was back to my normal size! The witch then asked me “Where are your Mum & Dad?”. “I don’t have know.” I replied sadly. “Then I will take care of you little Sophie. Looks like Scratchy likes you.” Scratchy was purring and looking at me.

The witch, Scratchy and I became good friends. The end.