Our 4th Grade Folktales
by the students of Jill Barnes’ 4th Grade Class

Conway Grammar School
Our 4th Grade Folktales
by the students of Conway Grammar School

copyright © Conway Grammar School 2013 All Rights Reserved

Acknowledgements:
Special thanks to Massachusetts Cultural Council (STARS Residency Grants) Conway Grammar PTO, Judy Siciliano, Karen Ferrandino. Jill Barnes, Eshu Bumpus, Jeremy Brunaccioni, and Susan Siegel
This book is dedicated to:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Way to the Banana</td>
<td>by Andrew</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Quest to Tyler’s Castle</td>
<td>by Arthur</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warnings and Misleading Signs</td>
<td>by Blanche</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Adventures of Benjamin</td>
<td>by Benjamin</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Why You Should Listen To Your Friends</td>
<td>by Bruton</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magic and Wizardry</td>
<td>by Cam</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emily’s Tale</td>
<td>by Emily</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Wizard and the Drakon</td>
<td>by Evan</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE TALE OF THE GRAY WOLF</td>
<td>by Haley</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Trickster and the Hippo</td>
<td>by Iain</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tea with a Giant</td>
<td>by Jack B</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Journey</td>
<td>by Jack V</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Adventures of James the Hawk</td>
<td>by James</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Quest</td>
<td>by Max</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FAIRY’S ADVENTURE!</td>
<td>by Morgan</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Big Trip</td>
<td>by Patrick</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Friend’s Quest</td>
<td>by Tyler</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Quest</td>
<td>by Valdemar</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Journey of the Warrior Princess</td>
<td>by Vivian</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Dragon and The Shadow</td>
<td>by Zachary</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jessie’s Icy Adventure</td>
<td>by Jessica</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe’s Misadventures</td>
<td>by Joe</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Way to the Banana

by Andrew

Once upon a time there lived a magical monkey named Andrew and a magical rainbow colored zebra named Iain. Andrew could climb really well. He could climb so well that he could climb air.

One spooky winter night, Andrew and Iain were in their cabin eating dinner, when Iain said, “Hey Andrew, look out the window. Jack the Wizard is stealing our giant banana. Go and get him and on your way please don’t go through the deadly forest.

As Andrew got ready he packed a backpack full of bananas, food, water plus a tent and a sleeping bag. He said goodbye to Iain and set off on his trip through the jungle. It was a very, very, very wet and muddy day. Andrew was nervous because he knew it wouldn’t be easy to get his banana back. Soon Andrew realized he had walked right out of the jungle and into the forest. Then Andrew started to hear someone screaming, “Help, help, help!”

So Andrew rushed to the part of the forest where he could hear the screaming but there was no one there. Then he started to hear growling of some sort. A huge wolf stepped through the through the trees. Then the wolf said, “I shall eat you for I am Becaca, the wolf.”

Andrew thought, and he thought, and he thought so hard he thought his brain was going to explode. Finally he came up with a way to get out of the rope. Bananas are so good maybe I could give him a lot and if he likes them I will give him all of my bananas and he will let me go.

So Andrew said, “Hey Becaca, come here!” So Becaca came over and Andrew said “Hey will you try this banana to see how it taste?” So Becaca tried it and he loved it so he demanded more. He said, “I will let you go if you give me more.”

So Andrew gave him more. Soon they were all gone. So Becaca said, “A deal is a deal! I shall let you go.” Andrew had a feeling that Becaca wouldn’t let him go. So right when Becaca cut the rope Andrew started to climb the air and over the big wall and he was safe.

It only took about twenty minutes for Andrew to reach Jack’s palace. When he got there Jack was doing one of his amazing spells.

When Jack finally saw Andrew he said, “Andrew what brings you here?”

Andrew said, “You know why! You stole my giant banana!”

“I don’t know of any such thing.” said Jack.

“I know your lying,” Andrew muttered.

“Fine I stole it. What are you going to do your just a stupid monkey.”

“Yeah, I’m just a stupid old monkey.” Andrew said with a little sarcasm.

“We must battle for the banana!” exclaimed Jack!

So Andrew said fine. So they played tug of war and at the end Andrew won Andrew took his banana with so much joy. He skipped all the way home to the cabin where he found Iain waiting for him.

Iain said it’s about time I was worried sick. What took you so long but Andrew couldn’t stand lying so he told him about his whole trip including the deadly forest and for his punishment he had to go to bed with no supper. At least he got his banana back so they could have the best thanksgiving ever!
The Quest to Tyler’s Castle

Once there was an enchanted field and in the fields center there was a tower. Some times people saw the tower move. In that tower there lived a fish named Arthur the Fish he lived alone but one day, a man named Joe the Wizard made friends with Arthur and Arthur told Joe that he could destroy things faster than 100 wrecking balls and then Joe moved in with Arthur!

One gloomy summer evening Arthur and Joe were eating in the tower. Joe had heard people saying Tyler’s castle is going to be attacked by an evil army so Joe asked Arthur to go teach Tyler how to scare the evil army away. As Arthur left, Joe said “Don’t go near the ghostly igloo!”

Arthur did not wear anything because he was a fish; he packed fish food, a fish bowl, a map, and most of all, his trusty wrecking knife. As he stepped out in to the world he said “Good bye my friend” and he left.

He saw the green leaves on the trees. The air was sticky. Arthur felt proud that he was chosen to help Tyler.

Arthur walked for what seemed forever. He came to Tyler’s castle. The guard’s would not let Arthur pass. Arthur begged but they would still not let him through. He saw a sign that read go to the ghostly igloo to get to Tyler’s castle. Arthur felt queasy about it but he went anyway. As soon as Arthur got in the ghostly igloo he got pushed into a chair and got strapped in the chair.

Then Arthur heard a rattling sound then he saw a snake with red eyes and blood on his fangs and then Arthur knew it was Tepolo the snake.

That really frightened Arthur because Tepolo was the biggest trouble maker of them all. Tepolo said “I will turn you into smoked fish and eat you”.

Arthur thought so much he turned green, and then he got it. Arthur took his knife and when Tepolo was not looking he cut the straps and got free. He cut a snow brick from the igloo and it fell on Tepolo so he was stuck for a minute. Then he ran outside and sliced up the igloo. It fell on Tepolo and buried him. Arthur started to run but in the distance he heard from Tepolo, “I will get you some day”.

In about 25 minutes Arthur reached Tyler’s castle. When Arthur got to Tyler’s castle Tyler was going to get his groceries but he let Arthur in instead. Arthur explained, “I have come to teach you how to scare the evil army away from your castle!”

Tyler responded “Let’s get to it”.

It took Arthur 3 days to teach Tyler how to scare people. Tyler got frustrated a lot but Arthur kept teaching Tyler until he got it right. Finally Tyler could scare the world all at once.

Tyler said “Thank you, I will give you a ride home.”

When Arthur got home Joe screeched “Where have you been?” Arthur told Joe how he got caught by Tepolo and how he got away.

Joe said “You did not listen but I live in your tower so I will let it go. But do you think we should get rid of Tepolo once and for all?” Arthur responded, “No. I am going to bed!”
Once upon a time, back when magic was real, up high in the clouds, so high you could barely see it, there lived 2 friends Jessica the dragon and Blanche the sorceress. They had lived together for thousands of years (they were immortal). Blanche knew Jessica had a talent…she could be invisible.

One terrifying summer night, when Blanche was crystal gazing, she saw a serpent planning to attack her friend Max’s werewolf clan. She summoned Jessica with whistle made out of ivory that she had bought in India. “You must fly to Max’s werewolf clan and warn them that a serpent will attack if they don’t move away from the sea. But don’t go into the forbidden valley” she warned Jessica.

Jessica packed her silvery invisibility cloak, food, water, money, and her bow and arrows. Then, she said goodbye to Blanche.

Then Jessica stepped out the door and looked up. The sky looked blank and dark. The terrain swept up and down, forming mountains. Jessica couldn’t wait to get started, excitement boiled inside her. After a while, the land gave a sudden jolt up and Jessica came to a forked path. A sign on one side of the path had a piece of paper taped to it. It read werewolf clan. Jessica followed it.

Behind her the piece of paper blew off. The sign now read forbidden valley. It had giant claw marks slashed across it.

The very instant Jessica went into the valley, a cage fell over her. She was trapped. Suddenly, someone stepped out of the shadows it was Rara Sogara the vampire of the shadows.

“I think you would make a great servant, and your friends, dinner” Rara jeered. Jessica was thinking so hard that smoke poured out of her ears (which happened often considering she was a dragon). Then she had an idea.

While Rara was talking Jessica put on her invisibility cloak. “Wait a minute where has Jessica gone? Rara questioned herself. She lifted the cage and Jessica slipped out.

It only took Jessica 15 minutes to get to Max’s werewolf cave.

When she got there, Max was instructing the rest of the clan. “Move away from the sea, there is a serpent planning to attack soon”! Jessica gasped because she had been running for so long. “The message was from Blanche” gasped Jessica. “Bye.” exclaimed Max as he and the rest of the clan ran away just as the serpent attacked. Then Jessica flew up to her (and Blanche’s) palace in the clouds.

When she got there Blanche was making some potion. “What took you so long?!?”Blanche demanded. “Well…it’s a long story…but I didn’t go into the forbidden valley”. Jessica concealed.

“Then why do you have claw marks across your scales?” (Oh great thought Jessica). “Your punishment is.”

“I think I’ll go to bed now.” Jessica interrupted. She didn’t want to know her punishment was. She did a belly flop on the bed, and before she hit it she was fast asleep. And she dreamed of her adventures.
Once upon a time there was a basketball named Benjamin. He lived with a basketball hoop named Iain. They lived in the backyard of a house. Benjamin was very good at jumping.

One dark and stormy winter night Benjamin had to get air from a friend. Before Benjamin went Iain noticed what day it was. It was the day that the forbidden path came up. "don’t cross the forbidden path" Iain warned Benjamin.

Benjamin packed his things. He packed: a pillow, a sleeping bag, a tent, and some mechanical supplies. Benjamin gave Iain a high five and set out. Benjamin walked until evening turned to night. Benjamin unpacked his: tent, pillow, sleeping bag and slept for the night. He awoke to sunlight shining down in the valley. Benjamin packed his things. Benjamin looked at something he had not seen before. He whispered to himself “that path wasn’t there before I went to sleep”.

The very second Benjamin entered the cave; a metal cage fell over him. Then Benjamin heard a footstep. He turned and saw him. It was Lili Kacili, the worst monster in the world.

Benjamin thought hard on how to get out. He remembered that he was the best at jumping. “I’m going to turn you into a statue.” Said Lili Kacili.

“Before you turn me into a statue, why don’t you use me and shoot a few hoops?” said Benjamin. So Lili Kacili let him out. Lili Kacili carried him over to the basketball court. Lili Kacili shot the ball and fell. Benjamin hit the rim and jumped so high, he hit the moon. He came back down with a thud. Benjamin started rolling as fast as he could. “I’ll get you if it’s the last thing I do!” Lili Kacili yelled. It took Benjamin thirty minutes to get to Patrick’s house. When Benjamin got there, Patrick was spinning on the floor with his dog.

“Patrick,” Benjamin yelled. Patrick didn’t hear him over the music. Benjamin walked over to the music and paused it. Patrick stopped spinning and looked up. He saw Benjamin. “I need you to put more air in me.” Benjamin said.

“Okay,” Patrick said. So he did.

Later, he returned home safely. Iain said, “You’re home! And you’re late. So tell me about your journey.” Benjamin told the story only this time, he left out the forbidden path. Now for the basketball league. Hopefully, they make it.
Why You Should Listen To Your Friends

by Bruton

Back when all the land was hills and mountains, there was a small hill. This hill used to be a great soaring mountain. But it had been there a long time and the rain had turned into mud and fell over. Now, on the top of this hill there was an old, old hollow tree. That was where Bruton the Toad and Emily the cow lived.

Bruton was amazing at logic and wit, and could talk for an hour before the guy he was talking to understood his first few sentences.

One humid Spring evening they were reading their favorite books. Emily glanced out the window and saw that there only three lily pads left in his koi pond.

“Bruton, go get some lily pad seeds, because otherwise there will not be any left in your koi pond!” Emily said “but don’t go into the Endless Cavern,”

Bruton grabbed his umbrella (he didn’t like to get wet) and a book of riddles. He walked out the door and called out “See you!”

It was a warm, sunny day but Bruton was nervous. If he got wet, it would take days to dry back off. The hill side was rocky and ready to have an avalanche. After about 30 minutes, he noticed a storm on the horizon. He stopped to put up his umbrella. He realized that he was at the bottom of a hill and the water would roll down to his legs. Frightened, he darted into a nearby cave. He didn’t notice the sign that said endless cavern.

As soon as Bruton stepped into the cave, he fell into a cage. Around the corner came a tarantula. It was nine feet long from side to side, and smelled like your worst nightmare.

“My name,” it said “Is Susu Gitusu. And I’m going to rip out your heart and give it to my mommy for a Christmas present!”

“But Christmas isn’t till next month!” Bruton answered.

“Then for her birthday.” Said Susu.

“First you will have to get me out of this cage,” replied Bruton.

“And get me into the light so that you don’t miss my heart.”

“Okay!” said Susu. And he unlocked the cage and grabbed Bruton.

He carried him outside.

“I’m going to put you down,” said Susu. “And don’t run away!”

Bruton of course, did just that. Susu who was a terrible runner yelled at him as he raced off, “I’ll get you if it’s the last thing I do.”

It only took ten minutes to get to Joe’s lake. When Bruton got there, Joe was reading his favorite book on the shore.

“Hey do you have any lily pad seeds?” Asked Bruton.

Joe replied, “Of course, I do! Do you think I wouldn’t have any?”

He swam into his cave and came back with a bag labeled, in no uncertain terms, “Joe’s Lilly Pad Seeds.”

He tossed them up to Bruton. “Bring the bag back by Wednesday!” He called up.

Bruton got home as quickly as possible, but it still took him about an hour. When he got home, he was greeted by, “About time! “ and “What happened?”
And Bruton told the whole story, leaving out the part about the cave of course. When he was done, Emily said, “So what was Susu Gedusu like?”
And Bruton replied, “He was so scary he was… Oh darn it!!!”
“You went into the cave didn’t you?” said Emily. “Well I’m glad you’re safe but you have to do the dishes for one month.”
“I’m going to bed.” Said Bruton.
Long ago when magic was real, there lived a snake king named Triscal so powerful that he could make a wizard faint. He lived with a dinosaur named Tyler. They lived in a castle in the hotlands.

One haunted winter night Triscal and Tyler were at their creepy castle playing games.

“The schedule says it is time to go to invite Jack to make haunted houses all over the kingdom.” Said Tyler. “Don’t go near the haunted graveyard.” He warned.

Triscal packed his staff, potion, wand, and some snacks. Triscal was a creature so he didn’t wear anything. He waved to Tyler, good-bye. It was dark, but Triscal brought his night vision goggles. He was feeling happy because he liked scary things. Suddenly he came to a fork in the road with 2 signs, Cobra’s Tower and Haunted Grave Yard. He decided to go to Cobra’s Tower. Then he came to another fork in the road without signs. Triscal didn’t know which way to go. He went the wrong way. He ended up in the haunted graveyard.

As soon as Triscal entered the graveyard zombies were everywhere. Suddenly Triscal heard growling. It was Pepebadepe and his evil zombies. Pepebadaepe trapped Triscal in an ice cage.

“You,” Triscal shouted.

Pepebadepe was the biggest, baddest, deadliest man ever.

Triscal was thinking so hard. Then he got an idea. He said, “Hey Pepebadepe do you want to race?”

Pepebadepe was as fast as a cheetah so he was confident that he would win.

Pepebadepe asked, “Can I get you out of that cage?”

“No I’ll get it.” Triscal said.

He used his electrical bolts to bust open the cage. Pepebadaepe drew a line and explained, “We will run 5 miles and the first one there wins. Ready, set, go.”

Triscal tricked Pepebadepe and…… put him in an ice cage by using his magic.

“If I ever see you again you are burnt toast,” Pepebadaepe yelled as Triscal ran away as fast as he could.

It took 5 minutes to reach Jack’s tower. When Triscal got there Jack was eating cake.

“I’m here to invite you to make haunted houses.” Triscal explained.

Jack said. “Yes.

Jack packed all his stuff and was ready to go. Triscal used his magic to fly home.

“What took you so long?” Tyler asked.

“I ran into Pepebadepe the deadliest man ever. But, I caged him. Now let’s go make haunted houses.”

“Triscal said.

They did. When they were done, Triscal became the Emperor.
Back in the day when the world was new there was many acres of unfound land called Chiwaka, in Chiwaka there were some rolling hills behind two of the hills were magnificent castle one was one you would get from a fairy tale, the other one had three turrets on each side and deep purple bricks. In that castle lived a pretty Pegasus named Blanche and the last Unicorn named Emily. Emily had a special talent; she was very good at trickery.

One brisk fall morning Emily and Blanche were playing tag in the giant court room. Suddenly the cracked open with a loud ‘Creak.’ A horse poked his head in and explained that he had seen a strange poster outside and thought they should see it. Blanche followed him outside and returned looking very worried.

“Emily,” she said seriously “You need to go warn Haley Princess of Wrome {now known as Rome}, that there is another rhino stampede coming their way!”

“Oh no!” Emily gasped “that is horrible!”

“I am afraid that it is true.” Blanche replied sadly.

“I will go right away Blanche.” Emily said.

“Good, just remember don’t go to the deserted village. Evil spirits roam there.” Blanche reminded Emily.

“I won't, I won’t.” Emily replied impatiently.

Emily gathered all of the necessary things for her trip food, water, a map, medicine, and one thing she packed just in case a thick wool cloak that could blend in with its surroundings. She pulled on her favorite thick black and packed her things in an old blue back pack. She bid Blanche good-bye and stepped outside.

Normally Emily would have run down the hill but she couldn't, her nervousness stopped her. After about two hours Emily stopped for a quick snack break, just as she started to walk away Emily heard a voice calling, ‘Help me! Help me!’ Emily wanted to help it so badly but Blanche had told her not to. Emily went despite her warning.

The moment Emily stepped into that horrid village a ring of fire roared to life. The fire began to close in towards her. Suddenly Emily heard a whoosh then a thud. She saw a giant figure slowly coming towards her.

“Hello Unicorn.” The figure said in a deep, booming voice.

“I am Pipi Lokipi the Great Dragon! My intentions are simple,” he continued “I intend for you to burn up and become a delicious dessert.”

Emily began to pace. She thought so hard she thought her horn would pop off.

“Wait!” she finally screamed as he turned his back to leave “Before you eat me up can you at least play one last game of hide and seek? If you win you can eat me up.” Emily had a plan but she knew it was risky so she would have to do everything right.
Pipi Lokipi seemed to think this through. “Okay,” he finally said “I will count to forty-five. That should give you enough time to hide.” he covered his eyes “One, two, three……”

Emily ran as soon as the fire disappeared. She sprinted around the castle, when she stopped she dug through her bag. She yanked out two things, her map and her cloak of invisibility. She chose a route and began to go back up the path in which she came.

The minute that Emily arrived at Wrome she searched for Haley. When she finally spotted Haley, she ran up in front of her and gasped,

“Haley! A rhino stamped is heading straight for your town!”

At first Haley seemed too shocked to move then she said in a shaky voice to her guards “Sound the alarm!” Her guards ran to do what she told them to.

After two hours of running directly home Emily stopped in front of their door. The minute she entered, Blanche said “Where were you?” When Emily told her what had happened, she sighed and said “You are officially . . . grounded!”
The Wizard and the Drakon

By Evan

Back before time was created their lived a dragon named Ben and a drakon named Evan. They lived in a cave at the top of a very tall mountain. Now these were no ordinary creatures. Ben had great skill in making potato chips and Evan could jump so high that he could hit Pluto. Ben was ill. One beautiful fall morning Ben told Evan that he remembered the cure for his illness was potato chips; but his barbecue machine was broken. Evan had to go Iain his mechanic to get it fixed. Ben told Evan not to go to the doomed village.

Evan packed the broken machine, a snack, some food and water and his good old map. As he left he told Ben “Bye, I will get that machine fixed.” As Evan stepped outside he barely felt the misty air through his scales. “Boring,” he thought aloud. After walking for a while he ran straight into a sign. All he saw was an arrow pointing right. So he walked right, oblivious to the danger written above the arrow or the safe path. After walking for a bit eventually he got to a village. As soon as Evan got into the doomed village fiery rocks fell into all the entrances and exits. Suddenly Evan saw a man in grey robes and a tall pointy hat. “I am Coco Suorco or the Meteor Wizard,” said the man. “And by the way I am going to freeze you and use you as a chair.”

Evan was thinking so hard that his ears shot steam. Then he got an idea. “I challenge you to a race Coco Suorco.”

Coco got in his car and started the engine. Then Evan lit the exhaust pipe on fire with his breath. The car shot off like a rocket. “I will get you someday,” shouted Coco Suorco as he got pulled over by the police.

In about 5 minutes Evan got to Iain’s hut. He was chopping wood. “I need you to fix Ben’s barbecue machine.”

Iain went inside and got his tool. It took about 20 minutes to fix it. As he worked he muttered, “burned wires… Popped valves… bingo!!!” The grill sizzled to life. “Well,” said Iain, “you better get going.” He gave Evan a giant potato chip shaped like a kite to fly home on.

“Bye,” shouted Evan as the potato chip took off. In about three minutes he was home. As soon as he got home Ben said, “Welcome home – What in the world is that?”

“Oh just a giant potato chip from planet Iain,” Ben said.

“How did the journey go?” asked Ben

“Well I walked for a bit then there was this village and I went in and it turned out to be the doomed village then rocks fell in the entrance and there was this grey wizard guy who walked in and he wanted to freeze me and use me as furniture, so I challenged him to a race. When he got his car and starte the engine I lit the exhaaste pipe on fire and shot off like a rocket and got pulled over by the police. Then I went to Iain’s hut and he fixed the barbecue machine, he gave me a giant potato chip and I flew home and here I am now. Said Evan.

“Okay, okay and okay. Good job,” said Ben.
Once upon a time in a world called Enchantra, lived a gray wolf named Haley. Enchantra had two sides, a hot side and a cold side. Haley lived on the cold side in an igloo. Haley had a special talent; she could speak different languages, even Annoyingish. {This is this really annoying language that doesn't make sense at all}. Haley lived with a fox named Audrey. The cold side of the world was separated by a mountain.

One frosted winter night Audrey and Haley where telling story's. Then Tex, there side of the mountain’s messenger, knocked at their door. “The Evil mermaid is planning to destroy the crystal of happiness and she has an army! Only Haley can go to the ice kingdom because if she gets caught the guards will take her to Emily the ice princess and Haley is friends with Emily, so then Emily will let her go after Haley warns her.”

So that what Haley decided to do. On the day of the trip, well technically it was night, Haley put on a winter coat and a backpack with food, water, and a map in it. Then Audrey and Haley hugged good-by.

Outside of the igloo there is a river with a red bridge over it and behind it there is the mountain. Haley looked at the sky that was filled with Wight fluffiness. It was a cold, frosted, snowy winter night. Haley was feeling lonely and worried at the same time. “Don't go into the Deadly Forest.” Audrey called from the igloo.

After a while the snow stopped. Haley was traveling up the mountain. She was feeling better that the snow stopped. But she still felt alone. Haley was almost to the top of the mountain when she heard a voice. “Come here.” The voice was coming from the Deadly Forest. Haley couldn't help following it. She was going towards the Deadly Forest.

The moment Haley entered the Deadly forest, vines grabbed her. She was trapped. All of a sudden, Haley heard a voice, “Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Looks like there's another pest in our forest. What do you think we should do with her?

Haley looked up. Oh no it was Wawa Lehawa the Eagle Wolf and her two siblings Rare and Ses. Wawa's wings were golden and her fur was red. She was beautiful. On the other hand, Ses and Rare didn't look so good. Ses had black fur, black wings, red eyes and a scare down the middle of her back. Rare had gray fur. His wings were black with gray streaks and his eyes were red.

“I think we should kill her.” Rare said.

“Yeah,” said Ses. “That will teach creatures not to come into our forest.”

“No!” said Wawa, “We won’t kill her.”

“You won’t?” said Haley. She looked up and then dropped her head back down.

“Of course not,” Wawa said. “You have a special talent. You will be my slave. If you try to escape, you will be caught by vines.”

Haley was thinking so hard, her ears had smoke coming out. Then she remembered her talent. Haley waited until Wawa and her siblings were sleeping. Then, speaking in Annoying Language, she said, “So vines, you need a hat that's on a cat, that's trying to get a rat, that's on a bat, that's trying to get a gnat that's on a mat. Hey can you let me go now, Please, please, please, please!”
The vines dropped her with a thud. They couldn’t take how annoying she was.
Haley ran and ran. She was almost out, but then she saw Ses and Rare chasing her. She saw the vines starting to unwrap, so she ducked behind a tree at the last second. Ses and Rare got caught in the vine trap. Haley slipped under the vines and she was out of the Deadly Forest. She was safe.
Finally Haley got to the Ice Palace. “Emily, The Evil Mermaid is planning to send an army to destroy the Crystal of Happiness.” Haley said.
“Thank you for the tip. You can ride home on my Ice Dragon.” said Emily.
So that’s what Haley did.
When Haley got home, she told Audrey the whole story.
“You’re grounded!” Audrey said.
“You can’t ground me. I’m older than you!” Haley cried.
“Fine, then.” Audrey said. “You have to make me a cake.”
The Trickster and the Hippo

There was once a classroom that was so small, it was unseen. In that classroom was a desk. Living in that desk was a piece of blank paper named, Iain, and a crazy, awesome, magic, crazy, purple, flying hippo named, Andrew. Iain was a great trickster, so great he could say the sea was orange as a crayon and you would believe it.

One freezing summer evening, Iain and Andrew were telling the most extremely corny jokes in their desk, when Andrew said, “Today is Joe, the pencil’s 50th shaving. You must go celebrate with him.” Then he added, “Don’t go to the creepy cupboard.” Then he sent Iain out.

Iain, the blank paper, grabbed his slinky and walked out the door, while yelled, “Peace out, sauerkraut!” to Andrew, the crazy, awesome, magic, crazy, purple, flying hippo. The desert outside of his housed looked never ending and the air was a freezing wind. Iain felt nervous and excited at the same time. After an hour and a half later, he got to a forest. He was tired from walking across a desert, yet he was freezing. At that moment a marker storm erupted so he had to stop or else he would get messy. Then he ran down the wrong path (dun, dun, dun…).

As soon as Iain stepped onto the other path a catapult launched him into the cupboard. He heard a strange noise that he couldn’t describe and then saw a tall rectangular figure step out of the gloom.

The figure said, “I’m Sisi Luzisi, and I’m going to keep you until you starve. Hehe, Ha ha ha ha ha!!!”

Iain thought and thought and thought to himself, I could make him think my slinky is magic. He yelled, “Hey, Sisi Luzisi, I have a magic trick to show you if you let me out.”

Well, Sisi Luzisi wasn’t too smart so he said, “Okay, but as long as you get into my unbreakable chamber after.” And he let Iain out. Iain held out his slinky and showed Sisi how to make it “float” from one hand to the other. While Sisi was distracted he took off as fast as he could.

When Sisi realized Iain left, he yelled, “You said you would get into the… thingy I said earlier. I will get you for that!”

“No, you probably will not, unkind sir.” Iain replied. “Good bye!”

It only took Iain seven minutes to get to Joe’s pencil holder. When he got there Joe was waiting impatiently for Iain.

“Hey!” Iain called. “Are you ready to celebrate your 50th shaving and parrrrrtay?!!!”

“Oh, yes, I am!” Joe responded.

An hour and a half later the party was over. Joe said goodbye to Iain and told his lead to fly him home.

When Iain got home Andrew said, “YOU ARE LATE!”

Andrew asked Iain what took him so long and Iain said quickly, “I crossed a desert and I uhhhh… I definitely didn’t go in the cupboard. I sort of jumped off a cliff into Joe’s pencil holder. That’s all. He he.”

Andrew knew Iain lied so he said, “I’m glad you are fine, but you lied so you are going to live in the cellar for three years.”

“But…” Iain said.

“Four years,” Andrew replied.


“What?!!!” Andrew said.

“Nothing,” Iain said.

“That is what I thought,” Andrew grumbled. Then Iain went down into the cellar.
Once upon a time there lived a monkey and a chimpanzee named Jack and Iain. They lived in a castle in the forest. Jack could run so fast that they didn’t have to take an airplane anywhere.

One day, Jack and Iain were looking for a tea pot for the tea party with Joe the giant. Iain said, “Go to Tyler’s hut in the desert and ask for his tea pot. But don’t go past the legendary palace!!!”

Jack packed a water bottle and some bananas. He put on a t-shirt, shorts, and a pair of sneakers and said “Bye” and shut the drawbridge.

Jack started outside feeling exited. It was the hottest day of the year. It was very rocky in the forest. Jack walked for two hours and then Jack was in the hot plain desert. The trail was gone and he had to guess which way to go.

Jack was going past the Legendary Palace and the moment he walked past a cage fell on him. Then he smelled the worst smell he had ever imagined. Just then a giant purple gorilla appeared and said, “I am Baba Celaba and you are dinner! I am making you into dinner stew!”

Jack thought and thought and thought and then he said, ”I challenge you to a race.” Baba Celaba couldn’t turn down a challenge.

“Ok,” he growled. “We race for ten miles.” He let Jack out of the cage.

Jack didn’t answer. Baba Celaba drew a sharp line in the sand. “Ready. Set. Go!” he shouted. Baba Celaba zoomed away. Jack ran as fast he could in the other direction to Tyler’s hut to get the tea pot.

It only took Jack 15 minutes to get to Tyler’s hut. And when he got there Tyler was eating cherry pie.

“I need to borrow a tea pot or else Joe the Giant will crush the castle” Jack gasped.

“Ok which one do you want the one with the genie or without?” Tyler said.

“Without” Jack replied. Tyler now Jack had traveled a long way so he said “I will transport you to your castle.”

“Thank you,” Jack responded and just like “snap”, Jack was home.

“Hi, you’re late. How was your trip?” Iain asked.

“Fine, I went to Tyler’s hut and back.” Jack answered.

“OK,” Iain said surprised. But before they knew it Joe the Giant was over for tea and no one knew anything.
Once there was a cave in the side of a mountain. The cave was so big you can see it eighteen miles away. In that cave lived a giant named Arthur and an agent named Jack. Jack is very good at flying. He can fly so fast he has to stop and wait for his shadow.

One hot spring evening Jack and Arthur were playing cards in their cave and Arthur said “I need you to go to Cam’s pharmacy and get me shrinking medicine. On your way don’t go in the abandoned wood shop, it’s very dangerous!”

Jack put on his favorite hat and shoes and said “be back soon, I hope!”

When Jack stepped out into the thick open air he was nervous because it was Jack’s first journey. After Jack flew for about three hours he came to a sign. Which is really weird because that was all desert. The sign said wood shop twenty feet. When Jack looked up he saw the wood shop. Jack forgot everything Arthur said so he thought it wouldn’t hurt to go inside.

The very instant Jack went inside he fell into a pit of snakes. Jack Heard clacking going around the pit. “My name is Vivi Ruwivi and you are fresh meat!”
“What if I am not meat?”
“Then I wouldn’t eat you.”
“Oh, then I’m not meat.”

Jack was thinking so hard he thought his brain was going to explode.
“I’m not dumb. All humans have meat,” Vivi Ruwivi said.
“Yeah, but am I fresh meat? If you let me go I’ll get you six chickens,” Jack said knowing he would not return.
“Make that seven and we have a deal,” Vivi Ruwivi replied.

When Vivi Ruwivi let Jack get the chickens he was steamed to see Jack run the other direction. “I’ll get you!”
“I highly doubt that!”

Jack flew like the wind. Sooner or later he’d have to stop and wait for his shadow.

In about 16 minutes Jack reached Cam’s pharmacy. When Jack went inside, Cam was watching the Super Bowl.

“Do you have any shrinking medicine?” Jack asked
“Yes, here you go,” Cam said as he handed the medicine to Jack.
“Anything else?” Cam asked.
“Yes, is there any way you can get me home quick?” Jack asked.
“Yes, close your eyes, one, two, three SNAP” Jack was back home in a second.
“Welcome back. How was your trip?” Arthur asked.
“It was fine,” Jack replied knowing it was not fine.
“What are those cuts on your leg?” Arthur asked.
“Just cuts,” Jack said. Arthur knew he went in the wood shop and the cuts were snake bites. Arthur shrunk back to normal and they never spoke of the trip again.
The Adventures of James the Hawk

Back when magic was all over. There was a forest a magical forest of sorts. In it a red tail hawk named James and Aerin a bald eagle lived. James had the ability to fly light speed he could cut down trees, grass, and fly high. The faster James flew the more gold he would turn.

One cloudy summer night James and Aerin where flying around their house suddenly Aerin felt sick. Aerin and James flew inside their house. Aerin said, “Go get a bottle of medicine from Joe the wizard king. But do not go thru the deadly chamber of no return.”

James grabbed a medicine carrier and packed a small axe, a mouse sandwich and the small bottle of water. James walked to the door and said, “See you at midnight.” Then James took off. As he was flying he had confidence. It was the darkest night of the year. It was cloudy but smooth flying. After 30 minutes a lightning storm began. One minute later a bolt of lightning hit the ground and a fire started. James flew the wrong way with less confidence.

As soon as James entered the chamber a net shot him down. Then James smelled poison and heard slithering. Then a python jumped out of nowhere. “My name is Cacapitaca, and you will be dinner and your beak will be a toothpick.”

James was thinking so hard that his beak was about to explode. James said, I promise you can eat me if you win a race. Cacapitaca couldn’t resist the challenge. The race will begin at the beginning of the chamber to the end. Cacapitaca took off at one thousand miles an hour. James turned around and took off at light speed.

It took five minutes to get to Joes village. When James got there Joe was talking with people. James yelled, “I am here to challenge you for a bottle of medicine.” Joe said in a low voice, “What is the challenge?”

“Flight,” James exclaimed.

It took five minutes for the challenge to end. James got the medicine. Joe the wizard king told James to go through the valley. James did. When James did Aerin said, “Glad to see you, but….. you are one second late.”

Then James gave Aerin the medicine and he felt better.

“Tell me about your trip.”

“Oh, I went the right way to get to Joe’s village.”

“No you didn’t,” said Aerin. “Why do you have scratches?”

“Okay, Okay, I did not go the way you told me. How about we fly around the house?”

And they lived happily ever after.

The End
The Quest

By Max

In a time where gods ruled the earth there lived a magician and a sorceress, the magician's mother. Now this magician and sorceress lived in an ancient tree crafted by none other than Thana of the Seven Isles and she had saved this tree by crafting magical leaves of pure energy which kept the old and withered tree alive. Now Maxwell the Magician had a power he inherited from his mother, Thana. Maxwell could do magic.

One blooming spring morning while Maxwell and Thana were practicing their sorcery Thana remembered Maxwell had told her that an evil army was going to attack his friend Blanche's cabin in the forest of warriors.

Thana then told Maxwell you must go to Blanche's cabin and warn her about the army that will come and take over and destroy everything in its way. But be warned don't go into the forbidden tower.

Maxwell packed his royal purple traveling cloak because this was his first quest and he wore it only on special occasions. He decided to pack pine sap, but not just ordinary pine sap, pine sap that came from Thana's tree and is mixed with the magical herbs that make it have healing powers. He also wanted to bring an invisibility potion just in case of emergency. Last, but not least, he brought his polished, carved, and smooth staff with a leaf carved on the end, (which is where his magic comes from). He then hugged Thana and continued on his way.

When Maxwell stepped outside he could see that it was a bright sunshiny kind of day. The sky was a robin's egg blue and the light green grass toasted with wild flowers whistled in the wind. Maxwell was joyous and thankful of the lovely weather. Maxwell walked for about two hours the atmosphere still staying the same. But then finally it became gloomy and dark the wind howled and a tree branch snapped and fell.

He then came to a fork in the road he was about to go the way Thana had instructed him to when he saw the poisoned tree. It was a tree filled with wisdom. The tree held the spirit of a dryad who was the wisest in the land. Legend tells that when the forest she lived in was being cut down, she outsmarted the king by saying there was a dragon in the dungeons deepest caves.

Now this king was an evil and absent minded king. And even though dragons were kind creatures, he set out to kill and take its hide as a prize. For killing a dragon was an act of cruelty though its hide was impenetrable and of value. So he went deep into the castle's dungeon and began wreacking the castle's only support pillars in search of the dragon. Then he came to the last one. And the king, using a smith hammer clanged against it, finally causing the whole castle to collapse on him except for a single tower that had not been built on the support pillars. That tower had been formally known as the forbidden tower.

Maxwell knew the forbidden tower was right near the tree but the urge to help was too powerful to resist. So he continued on his way down the dark and doomed path the instant Maxwell stepped into the forbidden tower, iridescent ice crystals started climbing up his ankles encasing him in a solid globe of ice.
Maxwell heard the thump, thump of feet against the stone cobblestones, and then a light from far away dimmed leaving Maxwell with no light to guide him. Then out of the of the blue, appeared Bebe Sikebe the Evil, Unhallowed Executioner.

Bebe Sikebe said to Maxwell, “I’m going to grind your itsy bitsy bones to dust, then I’ll use them in a potion. So I can come back to life.”

Bebe Sikebe laughed the most horrid and evil laugh Maxwell had ever heard. Maxwell thought and thought about a plan to help him escape. He thought so hard, his brain was about to explode. Then he finally came to a conclusion. He knew that Bebe Sikebe couldn’t resist a duel. So he said, “Bebe Sikebe, I challenge you to a duel and I get to go first.”

Now Bebe Sikebe couldn’t resist a challenge so he said, “Fine. I’ll let you out.”

The instant Maxwell got out of the ice globe, he made a globe of water hover over Bebe Sikebe’s head and let it fall. Bebe Sikebe hated water and he went all over the tower screaming like a maniac when the water hit him. Maxwell drank his invisibility potion and just like that he was out of sight. Maxwell didn’t want to leave the poor elm tree to die so he poured the pine sap onto the tree and just like that, the tree came back to life. Then Maxwell ran so fast, he ran faster than a peregrine falcon could fly. He ran so fast that he got to Blanche’s house in thirty seconds.

When he got there, Blanche was practicing her cooking skills. “Blanche! Blanche!” Maxwell panted. “Get ready! The Evil Army is coming to attack you!” Maxwell shouted.

“I thought it was supposed to come tomorrow,” Blanche said.

“Where did you hear that from?” Maxwell asked.

“This guy in the palace of Kian” Blanche replied.

“The guy you heard it from was probably a spy.” Maxwell exclaimed.

Then Blanche shouted suddenly to her warriors, “Prepare the boundaries, secure the tree forts. Get ready for war!”

Then, at that moment, Maxwell knew he was done with his deed. Blanche then said, “You can ride home on my griffin. And thanks old friend.”

“And goodbye, Blanche of the Warrior Sword.” Maxwell replied. And with that he was gone. The griffin was so fast it could get fifty miles in a second and before no time, Maxwell was home. When Maxwell got home, Thana said to him, “Thank goodness you’re home. Tell me about your trip.”

“Well first I went through a field of flowers. Then I went to a fork in the road and went to Blanche’s house and warned her. There, long story short.” Said Maxwell.

“No you didn’t. You went to the Forbidden Tower,” Thana replied.

“How did you know?” Maxwell said miserably.

“I’m Thana of the Seven Isles. I know everything.” Thana said.

“Except, you don’t know how to cook.” Maxwell said.

“Yes,” Thana replied, “Except how to cook. But you can.”

“Okay,” Maxwell said. And he started to cook a delicious meal for Thana and himself.
Long ago, when people were animals, there was a tree, an ANCINET tree and under that old, big tree lived Fairy, the dark wolf, and James, the panda bear. People said with Fairy’s magic that Fairy created Pluto.

On one spooky winter night when Fairy and James were helping a bunny. The bunny reminded them, “Today is when the phantoms will attack Jamaa and eat Mira the heron!”

“I will go to Mira’s hut to save her!” said Fairy.

“Ok but whatever you do don’t EVER go in the ghostly tower, because that is where Nene Mapene the king phantoms lives,” said James in return.

Fairy wore her black robe, turquoise sweater, and boots on. Fairy also packed, she packed her wand, hot cocoa in a cup with a lid, a map, warm food, and her magic set. Then Fairy announced, “I will save Mira and use the magic crystal to make Nene Mapene and his phantoms go in the phantom forest!”

It was the coldest AND whitest time of the year. The air was freezing cold and the ground was buried in the pure white snow. Fairy was very proud of herself but very nervous and cold.

Fairy walked for about one hour then she stopped in front of a tree near the Temple of Zios River. ‘I think I will take a rest up here and eat some soup’ Fairy thought in her own little mind. She climbed up the tree and took out the soup and ate it.

As soon as Fairy stopped eating the soup, she saw a black tower not so far away that she is at right now. Fairy was egger to go to that tower so she used her magic to go to the tower. As she got to the tower a lightning cage fell on her and she heard a SSSSS of lightning and from that very hint she knew it was Nene Mapene the king phantom, and at that moment Nene Mapene came out and hissed, “I know why you are here for sssso I’m going to eat you up!”

Fairy thought so hard that she thought her brain (and head) was going to explode, but then she got an idea. “Hey, Nene Mapene! I will trick Mira into getting her here so your phantoms don’t have to do all the work,” said Fairy. She knew that Nene Mapene didn’t want his phantoms to be caught so he said, “Alright, BUT I will sssttill eat you up later.”

Nene Mapene unlocked the cage with his lightning powers and Fairy got out and went the wrong direction.

“I WILL GET YOU NEXT TIME!” Nene Mapene loudly hissed.

Fairy ran as fast as she could. It took Fairy about 11 minutes to get to Mira’s hut. As Fairy got there, Mira was talking to her guards.

“I… am… here… to… save… you...,” painted Fairy.

“I can see that,” Mira responded back.
Fairy asked for the magic crystal and then she used the magic words and all the phantoms (including Nene Mapene) all teleported to the phantom forest.

As soon as Fairy walked home, James explained, “Thank goodness you’re safe! You were gone for 23 hours and 68 minutes! Anyway, how was your adventure?”

Fairy didn’t know what to say so she came up with a short lie, “I had to help a deer on the way and Explorer the Penguin asked me to help her with something.”

James knew the lie very quickly.

“Did you go to the ghostly tower?” he asked eagerly.

“Oh look at the time! I better get to bed,” Fairy sweated.
Once upon a time there was a very lush mountain, it had many trees. But in one certain tree lived Iain the owl. Iain had many friends but Iain had one special friend named Patrick who was a squirrel. Patrick could run so fast he could out run a cheetah backwards.

One rainy summer evening, Patrick and Iain were playing checkers in Iain's tree. Iain flew outside to find a mouse scrambling back to his hole, but Iain is too quick. He snatched the mouse, “please don’t eat me” pleaded the mouse “I’ll tell you information that might turn out to be useful”

“What” Iain yelled “I won’t eat you if you tell me.”

“The volcano in the valley is about to erupt!” Squeaked the Mouse.

“I will spare your life,” Iain replied.

“Leave at once!” Iain demanded.

The mouse struggled up and left. Iain told Patrick that Tyler, the tiger lives in the valley and asked him to warn Tyler about the volcano. Patrick took on this task.

Patrick was nervous he new Tyler was very important to Iain he had to warn Tyler. “By Iain, Patrick shouted.

“Wait”, Iain called.

Patrick turned, “Here’s running shoes and a grappling gun”, Iain said concerned.

“Don’t go in the swamp”, Iain warned.

As Patrick stepped out of Iain’s hole he got curious why couldn't he go in the swamp, and where is it. But he lost the thought, feeling the cool breeze and seeing the green leaves.

Patrick ran, and ran in till he came to a mountain. He started running up the mountain, but he tripped and hit his head on a rock. Witch knocked him out cold he started rolling down the mountain. Once Patrick woke up he froze there was a crocodile resting right in front of him.

At that exact moment Patrick broke the twine, to a rope cage which fell from over his head. He was trapped, all of the sudden the crocodile awoke “hello dinner my name is Bobo Fisobo.”

How am I going to get out of here, How am I going to get out of here? Patrick thought so hard he started gnawing on the rope cage.

He found that was his ticket out. “Bobo would you rather a snack or a snack and a buffet?”

“What kind of dumb question is that?”

“Well I see a big fat juicy bird, I would be the snack and he would be the buffet.” Patrick taunted.

Chomp, zoom!

“Hey! Get back here!” Bobo called.

Patrick ran as fast as he could. Woooooshhhhh, errrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrnt! He screeched to a stop. Two crocodiles popped out of the swamp in front of Patrick. Not the swamp Patrick thought. He quickly grabbed his grappling gun. Patrick shot. The end wrapped around one of the branches. He pulled himself up, and started to run from branch to branch. Patrick finally last the three crocodiles.

Patrick ran for another hour before he got to Tyler’s valley. When he got there, Tyler was hunting.

“Tyler, the volcano is about to erupt! You need to move.” Patrick yelled.
“Where would I move?” Tyler growled.
“I guess you could live in the forest with me and Iain,” Patrick suggested.
“How did you know the volcano is about to erupt?” Tyler asked.
“There’s no time! I’ll tell you later,” Patrick panted.
“Thank you for saving me. You may ride on my back and I will bring us to the forest.” Tyler offered.
“Sure,” Patrick replied.
Tyler brought Patrick back to the forest.
“Hello Iain,” Patrick said.
“What took you so long?” Iain asked.
“I have a visitor.” Patrick distracted.
“Tyler! You’re okay!” Iain said.
“Wait a minute! Did you go in the swamp?” Iain asked.
“Well, technically I didn’t go in the swamp. I jumped above the swamp.” Patrick admitted.
“Well I’m off to bed.” Patrick rushed.
A long time ago, there was a small little hut on the side of a river in the open plains. There was a lion, named Tyler and his friend, Jack the cheetah. The lion was so powerful he could knock down a school with one swipe of his claw. The cheetah was so fast he could beat a race car and half to wait ten minutes for it to finish.

One summer foggy night, Jack and Tyler were making up songs to sing. Jack looked at the calendar, and said, “Tyler you have to go warn Cam that the evil monkey will come in a few hours. You are not supposed to go to the lost city of Conway.”

Tyler, the lion, packed a nail sharpener and a map. Then he waved good bye. It was one amazing, rainy summer night. Tyler was feeling happy to get out of the hut for a while and use some speed to get to Cam’s village in time. Tyler set off.

Tyler walked for about four hours. Then a trail of candy made him stop and think. There were two voices in his head, one was saying follow it. You haven’t had candy in a year. The other voice was saying don’t follow it. It leads to the forbidden place. He listened to the first voice.

The second Tyler stepped in the city of Conway, a cage fell on his head. There he saw a mean, ferocious turtle.

“You!” he said. “I’ll be right back. I am going to get my recipe to cook you.”

Tyler remembered he had his nail sharpener so he took it out of his bag and he sharpened his nails. He was thinking that he would slice the cage in half and he did. The cage fell to the floor with a loud bang. The door was locked so he sliced that in half too. Tyler darted out the door.

When Baba Cababa heard that, he darted downstairs. The cage was sliced in half, the door was sliced in half too. Baba Cababa saw Tyler running away.

“I will hunt you down until the very end! Then I will capture you with two cages, or maybe three.” Yelled Baba Cababa

It took 25 minutes to get to Cam’s village. When Tyler got there, Cam was setting the table. Tyler had been running for so long that when he got to Cam he was huffing and puffing. He then warned him about the evil monkey coming to his village. Tyler helped Cam set the rest of the table. We heard a ding, dong at the door. It was Zach.

Zach said, “The tea party is great!” He did not destroy Cam’s village.

“My knight will bring you home,” said Cam when the party was over.

Tyler was home in an hour. When Tyler arrived, Jack said, “I’m happy you are home, but you are late.”

“I was having an adventure.” Tyler said.

“Did you go to the forbidden place?” asked Jack.

“Yes, I did.” Tyler replied sadly.

“I am happy you are safe, but you are grounded,” said Jack.

From now on, Tyler will always listen to the voice in his head that steers him in the right direction, not the wrong way.
Once upon a time when fantasy ruled the earth, there was a Frost Rock named Valdemar and he lived with Tyler the Necromancer. They lived in a castle under the sea. They could freeze you so well that you wouldn’t even thaw in the sun!

One day Tyler sputtered “Go to James’s shack to get the Torch Bug Thorax. I need it to restore the enchantment laid on the Orb ‘O’ Peace because it is disappearing. Without this enchantment we will lose order of our world and not have peace at all.”

“Okey donkey,” puffed Valdemar.

Valdemar swiped up his mirak’s staff and his stone dragon aspect tome (portable) because he is dragon born. Then Valdemar lowered the spikey, thorny, deadly, and for some reason blood thirsty draw bridge!

“See you” barfed Valdemar.

“Ok, see you,” said Tyler slowly (surprised). Valdemar was furious because whenever he spoke he barfed up frost. Valdemar felt safe in his indestructible shell that touched the soul filled air.

Valdemar floated to the edge of the Haunted Forest but still felt safe in the dark, flawless air. Valdemar floated for one hour then stopped. Looking at the dry ash on the oak tree made Valdemar hungry. Valdemar gobbled down the last sliver of the tree.

Twenty minutes later, Valdemar go to the edge of the dark valley and looked down in the valley. He saw lots skeletons roaming the valley. So Valdemar turned around and took the left path instead of the way Tyler told him to take.

Two minutes later he came upon a hut. Valdemar wondered if this was James’s shack. He walked inside and immediately an ice cage fell over him. Suddenly out of the shadows, three of the worst skeletons ever, jumped toward the cage.

One of the skeleton’s said, “I am Rubu Boobubu. I am going to turn you into a fridge.”

The skeletons turned to walk out of the room to get their supplies. Valdemar thought so hard that the cage nearly collapsed from all the steam coming from his head. He got an idea.

Valdemar whistled and his pet raven named Morgan came in the hut and gave him one of his supplies he forgot to take with him. It was his become-ethereal word tome. (This is a Dragon Language spell that makes you a ghost.) He used this to float right through the bars of the cage. Valdemar went outside and decided that there would be too many skeletons to travel on foot. He pulled out the dragon aspect tome and used it to become a flying dragon.

Valdemar flew straight away to James’s shack. This took him thirty seconds. When Valdemar got there, James was making a strength potion.

Valdemar quickly sputtered, “Sorry to interrupt, but I need the torch bug thorax and have no time to explain.”

James said, “Here are five torch bug thoraxes and a swiftness potion to get home.”

“Thank you,” Valdemar said.

“I would happy to help you again” James answered.

Valdemar took off and flew over the forest and landed on his castle drawbridge. When Valdemar got inside, he changed back to his original form and gave Tyler the five thoraxes.

Tyler yelled at the top of his lungs, “Yay!!!!!!! Thank you for the torch bug thoraxes.”

“You’re welcome,” said Valdemar. He went to the castle balcony.
long, long ago before the enchanted forest had dried out, there was a shining red toadstool right in the middle of the enchanted forest. In that toadstool lived a beautiful warrior princess named Vivian. Vivian didn't live alone; she lived with Chrissy the monkey. Chrissy was Vivian's gymnastics and archery coach. Vivian was great at gymnastics and archery.

One mid-fall morning Vivian and Chrissy were practicing their gymnastics and archery skills. Suddenly all the animals in the enchanted forest started to run to Chrissy and Vivian. “Help, help your friends are in danger. The Water Warriors of evil waters are attacking all the underwater kingdoms. They are headed towards Emily the ocean queen’s kingdom.” said the creatures.

“Vivian you must go rescue Emily and her kingdom but remember not to go through the Lost City,” Chrissy warned.

Vivian's friends threw a good-bye party and Vivian got packing. She packed her magical power of being a mermaid, her bow and quiver. Then she threw on her waterproof leotard, tutu and hair bow. Vivian stepped onto the edge of the enchanted forest. She was worried and determined to get there in time before the Water Warriors attacked.

After a while it started to get windy and Vivian noticed the path was turning from stone to dirt. Vivian started to get worried. She had never seen this before. Vivian started to approach a fork in the path and a road sign with sloppy writing that she couldn't read. One of the paths was smooth and the other path was bumpy and rocky. Vivian decided to go on the smooth path because there was a line of animals walking on the path. She followed the animals to the end of the path.

The instant Vivian and the animals got to the end of the path, Vivian got trapped in a box. All of the sudden, Vivian heard a click-clack-clickety-clackety and then bang. The box bursts open unveiling a fashionably dressed woman who said in a normal teenage voice, “I'm Gaga Furaga, a fashion warrior and I’m going to put you in a stock and humiliate you in front of the whole lost city.”

Vivian thought for half an hour and finally got an idea. She would be put in a stock, but she would be sure that she had bobby pins in her hair so she could pick at the locks. Finally the time came to be put in a stock. Vivian was fully prepared. She had five bobby pins in her hair which meant she only had four tries to get free. Vivian was put in a stock and within fifteen minutes and three bobby pins had gotten free. Vivian did three back flips out of the stock and Gaga Furaga yelled, “I’ll be back to get you!”

It took Vivian about two and a half hours to get to Emily’s underwater kingdom. When Vivian got there, Emily was baking a cake. “Emily!” Vivian exclaimed. “The Water Warriors are on their way to attack you and your kingdom.”

“What are we going to do?” asked Emily.

“Well,” said Vivian, “I have an idea but it involves doing something ridiculous.”
Five minutes later everyone in the kingdom was dressed in a sparkly tutu and a clown costume. They decided the plan was to trick the Water Warriors into thinking they were going the wrong way and would turn back around. And they did just that.

After that, everybody got into their normal clothes and the guards transported Vivian to the enchanted forest in their water wheels. When Vivian got back, Chrissy was making victory banana split sundaes.

“Welcome back!” said Chrissy. “How was your journey?”

“Fabulous,” replied Vivian, chomping down her banana split sundae.

“I have a surprise for you,” said Chrissy, ushering Vivian outside. “Look up,” said Chrissy. Vivian looked up and saw an amazing tree house up in the big trees. “We have made you and me a new home.”

After that, they lived happier than ever.
The Dragon and The Shadow

Long ago there was a forest nestled upon a mountain where the water ran uphill, but there was also a dragon. The dragon was named Zachary, he was so good at disabling traps that nobody challenged him. He lived in a cave with Blanche the phoenix. The cave could only be seen by winged animals.

One creepy winter night, Zach and Blanche were sitting around the fire when... Poof! A picture of Max, the Raven, came and an army was going to eat him! Blanche told Zach to start packing because he had to teach Max to fly away! She also said, “Don’t go to Devil’s Cave!”

Zach packed his trap tools, a blanket, and a map.

He called to Blanche, “See you soon!”

Zach stepped on the cold ground and thought it wasn’t so bad. After a while the ground became mountains and a blizzard started. Zachary saw a cave and he wanted to rest so he went in. but it was Devil's Cave…

The second Zach stepped into the cave chains bound him to the floor. A dark shape moved around the room it said

“I am Rere Zubere the living shadow and I will add you to my animal skull collection!”

Zach looked over at the empty shelf.

Zach was thinking so hard that his head was going to explode. He finally used his trap tools to escape and cut the ceiling open. As the light came in Rere Zubere screamed and disappeared.

Zach ran deeper into the cave and finally he came to the exit. In the distance Zach saw Max’s house and flew over. Time against them Zach taught Max to fly and soon they were at the cave. When Blanche saw them she told them to go to sleep, they would party tomorrow.

The end
Once upon a time there was a good winter witch and a good witch. The winter witch is Jessie and the other witch is Haley. They live in the forest in a little stone cottage. One day Jessie got invited to Blanche’s birthday party, but Jessie knew that it would be a long journey. Jessie packed some of her favorite fruit and water. Haley said, “Wait! Don’t forget your lucky snowflake ring.” “Oh yeah,” said Jessie. Jessie stepped out the door and waved good bye. When she stepped out of the little stone cottage, she felt the cold, icy air rush up against her face. That icy, cold air turned into a blizzard! So Jessica stopped at a fairy’s house. She asked the little fairy, “Can I spend the night for shelter?” “Of course,” said the fairy. “Thank you.” “Any time,” she said happily. So Jessie and the fairy walked in the little magical house and slept through the storm. Morning came and Jessie thanked the little fairy and waved good bye and left. When Jessie was walking through the enchanted forest she heard a loud rustling in the bushes. She screamed when something jumped out and the elf said, “Hi. I’m Morgan.” “I’m Jessie. Can you tell me where the enchanted tree is?” asked Jessie. “You go through the snow path and can I come with you?” asked Morgan. “Sure,” said Jessie and they were on their way. While they were on their way to Blanche’s party they saw Cocoe Dogo. Morgan ran away and Jessie jumped in a bush to hide. Cocoe Dogo heard the rustling in the bushes and he looked behind the bush. “Hello, dinner,” he said. “Oh no!” Jessie said. Then Cocoe Dogo took Jessie back to his caste and locked Jessie up. Cocoe Dogo said, “You will be some good Jessie stew.” Jessie thought so hard, steam came out of her ears. Then she finally got an idea. When Cocoe Dogo fell asleep, Jessie used her ice and snow powers to freeze Cocoe Dogo into an ice cube. She grabbed the keys and unlocked herself and ran far off into the woods. She used her ice and snow powers to put an ice gate up in front of his castle so he could never get past again. Jessie ran all the way to Blanche’s home. When Jessie arrived at Blanche’s house, Jessie walked inside the house. “What took you so long?” Blanche said. “It’s a long story,” Jessie said. She had a sleepover birthday party at Blanche’s house. The next morning, Blanche walked Jessie home. “Thank you,” said Jessie. They lived happily ever after.
When the planet was half water and land there lived Arthur the Lion and Joe the Water Breathing Dragon. They lived under water near a town called Waterville. Arthur had found Joe lost and starved and had showed amazing ability at putting out fires.

One warm, summer evening while eating dinner, Arthur and Joe aw a strange orange light on the horizon.

“Those must be the fire breathing dragons. Joe, you must journey to Bruton’s cave and warn him that the fire breathing dragons are coming. Don’t go to the devil’s cave, I want to see you again.” Arthur warned.

Five minutes later, when Joe had packed a box of matches and a bowl of fondue (it was his favorite food). Joe called, “Don’t eat the rest of the fondue!” and he stepped out of the door into the water.

The orange hills were crimson from the sun, but the kelp forest looked dark and uninviting. Dark thoughts filled his head. What if he didn’t get there in time? Then what would happen?

After walking for what seemed like forever, through the forest and over the mountain, Joe got tiered and decided to eat some fondue (it was his favorite food). He then followed the sign that said Brutons cave, not knowing where it would lead him.

Walking again for about five minutes, Joe saw a cave and stepped into it thinking it was Brutons. As he did so, he muttered, “that’s funny, I didn’t pass Watertown. I wonder if I went the wrong way.”

“It would be a surprise to me if you meant to come here on purpose.” Sneered a voice as if made from darkness. ”I wonder if you were sent to accompany me for dinner. Not that you will get to enjoy it with me, of course, as you’ll be the main course.” as the voice said this something flew down from the ceiling in the shape of a vampire bat and landed in front of Joe.

Joe thought, “He must be Fefe Kajefe, king of bats”. Joe turned to looked at the outside and saw that the door had been shut. Now he started to think so hard, he thought smoke would pour out his ears. His brain suddenly hatched a plan. ”Alright” he said, “I surrender.

“Good.”

Then Fefe took Joe to a boiling cauldron. Joe blew the fire out, and ran!

“STOP! I ORDER YOU! Fefe yelled after Joe.

“Oh, sure! But only in your dreams.” Joe replied. And with that he ran until he got to Bruton’s Cave. It took about 10 seconds for Joe to get to Bruton’s Cave and a couple of sonic booms, but he was safe.

When he got there, Bruton was playing solitaire.

“I’m…here…to…warn…you…that…the…fire…breathing…dragons…are…coming…!”” And with that, Joe collapsed on the somehow soft rock floor.

Bruton said, “Thank you for warning me. I will make a truce and talk with their leader while you ride home on the back of a giant whale shark.”

“Thank you.” Joe replied, exhausted. Then Bruton snapped his claws and Joe was whisked away to the cabin in the kelp forest where Arthur was waiting.

As soon as Joe got home, Arthur said, “You got home a bit later than I expected. Did you go to the Devil’s Cave?”
“No,” Joe paused, thinking of a lie. “I had some trouble on the plains though.”
“Why? There are no monsters there. Is there something you are not telling me?” Arthur looked at Joe quizzically and added, “Unless you’re lying and you did go to the Devil’s Cave.”
“Ugh. Yes, I did go to the Devil’s Cave, but I was tricked! By the way, did you eat the fondue?” Joe replied.
“No, but none for a week.”
“What?! “
“I have a solution: go to bed for a week, and when you wake up, eat all the fondue in the house!”
“Good idea,” Joe replied, thinking it was nice to have an excuse to go to bed. So, Joe went to bed for a week and when he woke up he ate all the fondue in the house and when he traveled, he would always go the right way.