

Selected Writing: (Virginia)
1974 - 1983; ages 4-12

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Age 4

The was a girl fishing and the food of the fishie dropped down and the whale had a umbrella and the piece of a umbrella fell into the mermaid's mouth. And the girl that is fishing only got one fish and she got some presents and threw them down into the pond. And he never knew what was happening in the water. The end.

Age 5

One day a man was fishing and a 'sterious thing happened in the water. The worm bited the fish's mouth and he throwed up all his food and a big shark came along and the umbrella didn't keep him warm at all. And the umbrella piece fell off the umbrella.

Age 6

This is a tree house. And a witch lives in the tree house and there was people that went in. And when they went in they didn't come out alive and the owl in his hole in the tree was very mad. So he took the telephone and called the police and he climbed up the ladder and then he opened the witch's door and she almost died and then. And then the police came in and the witch got hurt and then the explosion blew up the tree house but the owl and the police didn't get burned up 'cause they had rubber suits on but the witch only had a black dress on and so they kept the tree house. And they buried the witch and they made gingerbread boys and that's what didn't 'sterve the state police and they kept the tree house for a million years and then they took a saw horse and sawed up the perfect wood.

Age 7

This house is a log cabin. A girl lives in the log cabin. Her name was Ruth. She lives with her mommy. The chimney was made out of rocks. The Mommy's name is Ruth too. The rope is made out of bark. The log is square.

One day a witch was stirring her big black cauldron when a frog jumped in her cave and the frog said "I'm under a spell because the wizard put me under a spell. Can you help me get out of it?" But the witch didn't help him. She put him in the pot and stirrin him up. Then the wizard jumped in a cave and he said what did you do with my frog. I put him in my cauldron. What? said the wizard. Get him out or you will be a frog too. But the witch

didn't take the frog out. So the wizard turned the witch into a frog to his castle. And he put the frog in a dungeon. The dungeon was filled with spider webs and the frog cried and cried. The wizard was happy all the time. The end.

Age 7

Once there was a wizard. His name was Allquoneya. He lived in an underground cave. The room looked like this: a big cauldron on the fire always cooking, a shelf filled with jars of cut up frogs and books, a bed and wardrobe, and light, plus a jar of water. He had a brown cat with a bone collar. The wizard had a beard and a big hat with stars and moons on it and a robe with stars and moons too. He had some gold buttons and silver curved-toed shoes. But one day he said, "I am going to make a potion that will sicken everybody." He poured some frogs in and water in, and stirred the fire. Then he put some green guck and poison ivy and wood slivers in plus 14 snakes and sand, then he stirred and stirred. It boiled and steamed. He sniffed it. "Oh good, it is ready," he said. He poured it in jars and put it on the shelf. "It will mold there," he said. Then he made some more and more until he had a whole room filled with them. He had something to eat and he went to bed feeling fine. But the next morning he awoke and he saw a good witch smashing all the bottles of potion. "What in the whole wide world are you doing?" "I am smashing all your nasty potions. We do not want to be sick." "You, you, you...." He chased her out of his house. "Oh God, now I have to make some more." So he poured in and put in and stirred in and he mixed. It bubbled and steamed. "Ah, now my potion is ready." He put it in all the jars, then instead of putting it in the shelves, he put it in the secret room. But the good witch was watching behind a small hole. "Ah," said she, "I have a plan. I will steal all his ingredients and his pot." At night she went in and put all the ingredients in the pot and went out into the night. "Here is my castle." She walked in, opened a secret door, and took out a key, opened a door and put the pot in the room. "There," said she. Meanwhile, the wizard got out of bed. "Now I will make some more potion.... What!! in the world. She was here again. The fool. She took my pot and ingredients. I am going to kill her. That... that...."

He went into the room with the potion in it. "Oh no," he said. His cat had knocked all the jars of potion. "Oh, oh, you bad, bad cat. I am going to throw you out!" And he did. The good witch was hiding. She caught the cat and brought him to her castle. "You sweet little honey pie. You broke all the jars and now we can have freedom, you little pussy," she said. The wizard was so angry that he burned up all his stuff and threw away all of the stuff that didn't burn and knocked down his cave and walked away. He walked and he ran and he skipped and he jumped and he thumped. The good witch was hiding behind a bush. She put invisible potion on her. When the wizard came

by she ran to him (of course he could not see her) with a knife and then she took the knife and killed him.! She leaped for joy. So didn't everybody else. And then she made a castle for everybody else. They chopped his body into several pieces and they cooked it and then they ate the body and said "Yum, yum, ymm." Then the good witch was Queen and she married a man. The man became the King and they all lived happily ever after (except the wizard. He didn't.)

Age 8

One day (there was) a little girl. Her name was Sarah. A cat was her pet. They often walked in the woods. It was snowing and it was Christmas Eve. The cat's name was Bom-Bom. They went deeper into the woods. The night fell. "Oh no," said Sarah. "We are lost." "But I can help you," said a voice. "AAAAA" said Sarah. "Where are you?" asked Sarah. "I am in the hollow tree and you are in my boundaries," said the voice. "I am a rabbit," said the voice. "Oh come here," said Sarah. They all went to Sarah's house. They had their stockings up and went to sleep. The next morning they went downstairs and they looked in the stocking. In rabbit's there was a magic food rock. In Bom-Bom's there was a magic rain cloud and last of all Sarah had a magic home finder. And they all lived happily ever after.

The End

In the warm house of Sarah Bom-Bom sat up. He heard something. In the snow he saw Sarah. She was picking up the wood she had dropped. "OH," she cried. "Look what I found." Bom-Bom rushed outside. There in the snow was a frozen canary. "Oh, poor canary," said Sarah. The rabbit said "I know how to make it live." "Oh," said Sarah. "Show us." The rabbit put it under hot water. The canary was alive. "OH good!", said Sarah. "Now I am going to try to find the one that owns the canary." "Another adventure" said Bom-Bom. "Yes, another adventure," she said. And they did. First they went in the woods. "Look what I found," said rabbit. "It is a cave." "Let's go in." "OK" And they did. "Oh, hi." Is this your canary?" "Oh yes. Thank you. Here is six pieces of gold." "Good-bye". They went home.

The End.

Age 8

THE NEW WORLD

Once in a little town lived a poor family. A boy and his mother. One day when they went on a walk the boy fell in mud. The mud sucked Eric down until his mother could not see him. His mother, Anne, went screaming home. She jumped into bed. Down in the mud Eric is caught by a witch, in chains. In his pocket were chain snippers. He cut the chains and went through a mud tunnel. He is trapped. Back in the house... "oh my dear son. Booo oh oh oohoo," she cried, "I am going to go to sleep."

In the mud tunnel he drank a potion. The potion makes you in another world. "Wow," said Eric, "I never saw this one." He wandered and wandered until he was so tired he laid down to sleep. In his sleep a fairy came and he is transformed*.

In the house she woke up and she went to give the lunch to Eric's father. She rode on her bike on the road. She saw fog. The fog carried her away to the land that her son was. "Oh my dear, dear son." Eric awoke. "Oh mom I thought I would never see you again." They ate the lunch that she packed for his father, and they lived happily ever after in the new world.

* According to (Virginia) in the sense of enchanted or delighted.

Age 9

Ma was not a kind woman but she was pretty. She had a sweet voice. She had long red hair that was always tied up in braids. Blue eyes and pink cheeks. She always had a butterfly dress on and black sandals. Pa was nicest, but no one knew where he was. Ma said, "It doesn't matter."

I was the oldest in the family (except for ma). My name is Mary and I am 14 years old. My brother is 4 years old and his name is Jacob. I have a little sister she is 9 years old and her name is Millie. Ma's name is Anna and she is 35 years old.

We lived in a house next to a house that everybody said was haunted. I believed it so didn't everybody else. I thought that Pa was captured in the house next door. One day I said to Jacob and Millie "Let's go to the haunted house."

"But isn't there skeletons, goblins, ghosts and witches," asked my little sister Millie and my little brother Jacob.

"Maybe, but I will save you."

"O.k.," said Millie.

The next day we went out to the big lonely and dark and creepy. "I am scared," said Jacob.

"Do not be scared," I said. We came upon the doorstep. Creek the doorstep moved a little. "Oh," I cried. I jumped inside, so did Millie and Jacob. The inside looked like this - a old sofa and a wooden table, a cupboard and a bookshelf with books in it. A rug and a few pictures on the wall and two windows and a big wooden door. "Let's go in that door," I said. I walked to the door and opened it. A long flight of steps going down. It looked like they would never end. "Come on," I said. We all went down the stairs. Down...down...down...down.

"I have caught you, haven't I?" A beautiful woman with long, long red hair, a tall pointed hat with no rim. The hat was blue with pink sash on it. A gold dress, and gold shoes, and a necklace, and a diamond ring. "Come with me sweetie," she said.

We went into many rooms where more children were. "Here we are," she said. There was a small door. It was so small that it looked like you couldn't go in, but they did. She closed the door and went away. Inside the cell it was dark. Only a little candle in it, and there was a little table (the candle was on the table), and some straw to sleep on. I looked up and saw a window. A face peeked at them. It was a girl, she cut the bars and came down. She said, I can tell you how to get free. Go to the bad fairy and take the ring off her finger and then turn it twice and your father will come to you. I will show you to the bad fairy's room."

"Thank you."

"Come with me."

They went to the bad fairy's room and they took the ring and turned it twice on their finger. "Ding," there was their father.

"Oh, oh dear children, you have to do three things before I go home or else I will die!"

"O.k. father what are they?"

"They are, you have to dress me in my old clothes, and then you have to change the door mat to "Welcome," and then you have to paint the door knob green again."

"O.k. daddy," and off they went and got the old clothes and gave them to him. And ran back to the house to look for the mat. I said, "There it is."

We put it instead of the old mat. "There we are," said Millie.

I went down cellar and found the green paint. I got some newspaper and put it on the welcome mat. I got a paint brush and painted the black door knob into green door knob. I threw away the newspaper and washed the paint brush in "Millie, Jacob," I called, "come here. Jacob where is Millie?"

"I do not know."

"Millie, Millie, Millie."

"Here I am."

"Oh you pest, we are going now." So they went off. "Here we are. Mother what are you doing here?"

"Oh what am I doing?"

"I know what you are doing! Stand back ten feet or else." She held up a dagger. "Witch," I said, "Ah, stay there. Papa what are you doing?"

"AAA, you killed her."

"I know she's a witch. She was the bad fairy and she would have killed you. Oh dad you're terrific. Come let's go home and celebrate that dad's here," I said. And so they went home and celebrated. It lasted far into the night and they went to bed happy and contented and so they all lived happily ever after and that's the end.

Age 9

There was a sudden "knock" at the door. A shriveled old man hobbled to the rotten door. "Creeeck" the old man shrunk back in terror. There in the doorway was a battered and torn figure. The old man shrunk into the corner. The figure strode in, and you could tell who it was, with his cap over his eyes and his handkerchief over his mouth and a dagger on his side. It was the meanest, worst, ferocious Robber in the world. The mayor had said that the robber was in town. "I have come", said the robber in a killing tone.

"Wwww...aaatt...aaaaa...er...er...er yt...yt...yt...yt...go...go...go...ooooing...ing..to...to...do...do...with...with...mmm...mee?" stuttered the old man in a muffled cry.

"I am going to bring you with me. Ha ha ha ha haa", laughed the robber.

"Www..hhh...y..yyy?", he stuttered again.

"Ha ha ha, that is a secret", the robber grinned at him. "Come on", the robber said gruffly. Everything went black to the old man. When he awoke he was in a little chamber. It looked like this. A window and a little table under the window, and he was on a bed. A man came in and said, "We took you over sea, under stone and you will not be able to get back, ha ha ha." "Just like your master", grumbled the old man. "That is right", said a voice, and out stepped the robber in rolrod's (can't figure this word out). "Why do you have me here?" asked the old man forgetting his stuttering. "You", said the robber, "are an important part in a witch craft". "Me an important part in witchcraft? You're kidding?" "Oh, no I am not, not, not not".

"But, ah you are.", the robber spoke so sternly that even the servant shuddered. Than a loud noise sounded above the robber and the servant hurried up the stairs so quickly that they forgot to shut the door. In delight the old man hobbled to it. "Oh, oh, goody", said the old man. As he went up he saw no one but as he was just rounding the corner, he saw a little girl. "Hi, hi", said the little girl. "Ah er hi", said the old man. The little girl skipped away. "Fuf", said the old man, he walked on. He turned a bend (? can't read) as he did, he saw a foot, he leaned against the wall to meet his doom. Just as he leaned against the wall, it flew open and he fell into darkness.

When he awoke he was in a small chamber. Then he saw their little pretty things. "So you are awake", said a beautiful voice. "Who are you?" asked the old man. "Me? Oh, I am a fairy", said the fairy. "Hhhaaa Ohhh", screamed the old man in terror. "Do not be afraid", said the fairy. The fairy's voice was so tender that the old man was not afraid. He stayed there for many weeks. At last the queen fairy said that he could go out into the world. "But", said the old man, "the robber's guards will catch me". "I have taken care of that", said the queen of the fairies. So one day later he left the fairies. He came out into the robber's castle, he started to walk. Then (by the way the fairy had given the old man a little black bag with all sorts of magic things in it) the old man sang and whistled. Then he looked in his bag and saw a magic travelling clock. He saw the magic wares(?), he got into the magic travelling clock and said, "Zing, bing, ping", and he was at his own warm home. THE END.

Age 10

The Fiery Eye.

In a small city no bigger than a town, there ruled a king. He had a lovely daughter. Her hair was like rubies and her eyes were like the morning sky. Her lips were so red she did not have to put lipstick on them and her cheeks were the color of roses. The only bad thing about her was that she was always bored and she always wore plain dresses. Well all the sultans and jesters of many cities tried to make her happy but nothing seemed to work. Then one day Princess Rosealean went on a walk in the woods. She was just not thinking at that minute and she wandered off the path. She walked for seven miles then she saw another little path. It was very odd but anyway she followed it. As everyone could see it was made by many footprints. The path was very short.

When she reached the end there on a huge rock sat a small dragon!!!! "Well what are you doing here? You could have warned me first, and if you make one slight move I will call out the guard," threatened Princess Rosealean. "Oh please do not hurt me. I am just a little thing and I have not lived many years," pleaded the dragon. "How old are you?" asked the Princess. "89,999. One more year and I will be 90,000" he said. "Oh well, I am only 17 and I am so very bored," sighed the Princess. "Oh then stay with me in my castle. I have many neat things." So the Princess Rosealean went into a hidden part of the forest and then a little farther was a castle. The castle was terrific. There was everything--even the apple that Adam and Eve had eaten. The princess forgot all about her family and everything. She just loved it at the small dragon's castle. There was a (?) of many interesting things. "I wonder what this little piece of wood is that's all chewed up," wondered the Princess. Then out of nowhere came a voice. It said, "That is what the dinosaur used to sharpen their teeth." "Er...oh," said the Princess.

Then when the Princess and the dragon were walking one of the hall, the Princess saw a fiery round ball. "What is that?" she asked the dragon. "That is my brother's glass eye. He lost one of his in a fight. Then he got a glass one" said the dragon. "Why is it so fiery?" "Because all dragon's eyes are bright" said the dragon.

When night came the Princess went to bed on a bed made of gold pieces. Meanwhile back at the real castle, the king was getting worried, very worried, in fact he was so worried that he forgot to shut his window and all the birds came in and covered his room. At daybreak he called all the brave princes in the world.

At this time in Paris there was a young man. He was so handsome and rich that all the people in the kingdom killed the crowned prince and put this man on the throne. Well he heard all about the lost lovely Princess and there was a reward if found. The Prince Tom thought that the reward was the hand of the lovely Princess so he went to Paulue and went in the forest. He met many other princes. "The Princess isn't in there" they all said but Tom didn't want to not look in the wood. That was the most likely place that she would be, so he started to look. Well he had the best eyesight in thirty kingdoms so he saw her footprints going off the path. He followed them until he came to the little dragon path. There he followed that until he came to the castle, when all of a sudden out of the woods came an old fellow. He had a long beard and a crown on. "Hello there Prince Tom" he said. "Well hello, who are you?" asked the Prince. "I am the King of wizards, so if you like I will tell you that the Princess is very bored when she is with a Prince and all that sort, so if you want to marry her, you will have to be very interesting. But I warn you that there is a dragon in there and he is a nice dragon. If you kill him the Princess will never never marry you. So go in and remember what I told you. Good luck" said the old man. "Well thank you. Bye" said Prince Tom.

He went in the castle and the first thing he met was the Princess. Oh well, did he put on a show. It was so interesting that even the wizard looked in. After it the Princess said, "Oh I have the most wonderful idea. We can get married, then we can live in the dragon's castle. Is that all right?" asked the Princess. "It's fine with me" said the Prince. "And how about you?" asked the Princess to the dragon. "Oh that is fine" said the dragon. So the Princess and the Prince were married and they lived in the dragon's castle and the King of the wizards was right there.

The End.

Age 10

Jane Air and Tommie Tucker

Jane Air, was a lovely princess. She had a very nice mother. But she had a mean father, two brothers and a very mean sister. Jane Air was often teased by her brothers and sister, because of her name.

They were very jealous about her beauty. Always Jane Air was very nice about their teases and nags. In fact she was perfect, and beautiful and loving and kind and so on. And one unfortunate day, the queen was walking in the garden. Then as she neared the fountain a cobra snake came out behind it, and it bit her and she died. Jane Air was very, very sad.

The king and Jane Air's sister and brothers were pretty sad, but not as sad as Jane Air.

Then a terrible thing happened, her father suddenly turned on her. He stripped her of her nice clothes and grubbed up her face and sent her out into the cold autumn day.

After the king had let her out he married again. This time he married an evil wife. Poor Jane Air, she was so cold and so sad. She looked for a place to sleep. She saw a little corner and slumped down. In the morning she searched her pockets, a little piece of cheese from last Wednesday. She was about to stuff the whole thing in her mouth, "Hey, will you share that, girl", said someone. "Oh sure", said Jane Air.

"You're pretty. How did you get that way?" "Well....er....I do not know", she said. "My name is Tommie Tucker", he said. Jane Air told him her name. Then Tommie went to the trash can and began to rummage through it.

"Look! Look what I found!", cried Tommie. It was a fur coat, a little dirty, and a few rips but it will do.

"But who will it be for?", asked Tommie. "Oh you can have it, I have this pretty good dress", said Jane Air.

The day of the fair was an exciting day! Jane Air and Tommie Tucker hurried along with the carts, on (which) the crowd rode. Then they came to the fair place. Everything was set up. Lots of people were opening their stands. Jane Air had never been at the fair. It was very, very exciting. Together they looked at the little trinkets. They looked at Irish trinkets, and Chinese trinkets. And most of all Jane Air liked a little Irish doll. Now the fair grounds are empty. People have left. Jane Air and Tommie are safely away in their hole.

(Chapter Two)

"But I can't go", screamed Jane Air. "Why not, everybody is invited, even us", said Tommie. "It's the princess's wedding, and it's going to be so merry", he said.

Jane Air sighed. It was her sister's wedding, but she did not want to go. She was afraid that they might do something.

"I know", said Jane. "I'll watch from the window."

Tommy thought, then "Okay".

Jane Air watched Tommie go through the door, his face clean, his hair neat and a tattered pair of cloth for slippers. She hid. She was very happy looking through the window. But suddenly a guard grabbed her shoulder. "Hey, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"Er...watching the wedding", said Jane Air. "Well go in and watch it", commanded the guard. Obediently Jane Air went in shaking all over. She tried to look as unrecognizable as she could.

After (or a little before) the wedding Jane Air left and slipped around the silent alley, and she soon was asleep. Later Tommie Tucker slipped on the snow which had begun to fall. In one particular place he slipped and fell thump on the rock. "Ah ha", cried an evil voice, Tommie looked around, all he saw was a black cloak coming toward him. Then another and another came with ropes, axes and other man-killing things. "You are the one", said the man.

"Now tell us the story", said another. Tommy pretended not to hear. But when one man pointed a gun at his head, he started to speak. Meanwhile Jane Air heard all the uproar. She awoke and crept to the corner. She peeked around and listened. "Yes, yes, I was a rich prince once, very rich. But my father died and I had no mother. So my mean uncle took over the throne, he put me out with the beggars. And soon he died, but he had used up all the money", Tommie finished. One of the men wrinkled his nose. The other said, "Well lets kill him anyway". At that moment Jane Air jumped out of the shadows on top of one of the men. She grabbed the gun out of his hand.

"Go!!!" she cried. All the men jumped up and ran off frightened. "I never knew you were a prince", said Jane Air surprised. "That's because I never told you", said Tommie Tucker. Jane Air said, "Well you'll probably never be one again". Tommie sniffed, then suddenly he ran away.

(Chapter Three)

It was the fourth day now, and still Tommie Tucker had not come back. Jane Air suffered in the cold, cold air. The snow was more than five inches. She had no food, no bed, no comfort at all. Well Tommie was in a rich man's house. He had run away from Jane because he was too sad and miserable around her. He had run to a man and the man had taken pity for Tommie, and made him a page. One day a letter came from (the) man to Jane. She almost never got letters. She tore the letter open. It read:

To Jane Air,

I am alive. I am Tommie Tucker in Charr Tree Lane at the 56th house. Please don't panic. I would come home on other thought I might stay here. Mr. Wead(?) might need me. I am in the richest clothes and everything. Now I must close this letter. Bye, Tommie Tucker.

Jane Air grinded her teeth. Then she went to sleep. Late at night Jane Air woke up.

"Jane, oh Jane", cried an urgent voice. Jane peered into the darkness. It was TOMMIE TUCKER!!! "Help me, everything is burnt up!", he cried. Jane turned her head away. "No!" said she. "Please I will do anything for you." Jane Air turned. "You will. Then let me tell you something. I am a princess!!" "You are the prettiest girl I ever saw", said Tommie Tucker.

"I am not a girl anymore, I am twenty", said Jane Air. "And you are the prettiest princess I ever saw." And what do you know. In a little time they got married. And Tommie Tucker was the king of the country. Jane Air lived happily, happily, happily, happily. The End.

Age 10

Amy the Sorcerer

Through the sharp mist and under the great blue sky, there is a glass mountain. It is invisible, so no one can find it.

The sun shines on the slopes and reflects to the opposite hill.

In that magical hill, is Leana, a powerful sorcerer! She had a daughter. Her daughter was a strong little thing, with long red hair, and flashing red freckles. She and her mother lived there alone. Leana with her long black hair, was not the powerfulist of all. One day Leana was stirring a pot of magic force, and Amy (the little witch) was staring out of the window, when Leana exclaimed; "Oh my, I forgot the Lenasin". Amy turned, Lenasin was the most important thing in all the recipies.

"I'll look in the top room." Amy always liked going up to the top room so she followed along behind. Up the stairs they went up, up, up. They came to the door at the top. Leana opened it and flew to a chest. A few minutes of rumaging around and, "We have none", she said sourfully. "I'll have to go to the middle well and get some".

"Can I come?" asked Amy.

"No you will have to stay hear and guard the mountain." And with that she (Leana) went to the broom closet, took her broom called the Jenet. She wooshed out the window. Amy was bored, she was never allowed to fiddle with the equipment. She looked out the window, walking along the path was a boy!

It won't hurt, thought Amy, it won't hurt if I let him in, he looks so lonely. She (Amy) ran down to the bottom room and skipped into the field. Josh (the boy) was startled. "Hi, come with me. We will have the best of times. My name is Amy the sorcerer... Amy, what's yours?" Amy asked. Josh look relieved, now.

"Josh," he said. They ran to nothing and went into the bottom room. Josh was very surprised when the magic rope came down.

"Don't worry, it's just a little hitch up of ours," smiled Amy. They had the glories of times. Amy finally told and showed Josh all about sorcery. She showed him a couple of spells, like changing a wooden spoon into a turtle and the rug into a snake, and back again, quickly. Finally Amy said, "Well you will have to go now." And with that down the rope he went and across the field, with his head filled with the things that had happened to him that day. But when he got home and his mother asked him what had happened to him, he answered "I had a nice walk in the meadow".

Amy knew some sorcery! At the glass mountain, Leana came wooshing back through the window. "The head sorcerer wants you", she cried and wooshed Amy up and to the head sorcerer! The head sorcerer was very old, but she was still very pretty. They entered, the head sorcerer stood up and smiled.

"Welcome Amy to my castle. I need a little girl to help me on my journey to Neeloda", said the sorcerer gravely. She nodded to Leana to go. Amy said goodbye to her mother then sat down next to the sorcerer.

II

The air ship was ready. The air in Neeloda was hard to breath at first. Leana (the head sorcerer) and Amy where going in to the air ship. A cheer arose, the air ship was immediately aloft.

The ship blew up!!! The sorcerers found out that the head sorcerer was killed!!!! But Amy lived!!

PART TWO

All the sorcerers were fighting over who should be the next queen. Amy was allowed to go away from the glass mountain, and live by herself. As she walked down the road to get some exercise, she saw groups of sorcerers arguing all over the place. Months past and the same thing was going on. One day when Amy was taking her walk she saw that all the sorcerers were all crowding around something. Amy went to see what it was. She saw, it was a big glass ball with water in it. In the water was a green fish. Out of the sky came a voice! It said, "Whoever can turn the fish red, will be the next Queen."

All the sorcerers thought it was going to be easy. They all got in a line and tried. Amy was in the line. She was ninth in it.

All eight sorcerers in front of her tried and failed! Now it was Amy's turn. She was a little scared, she said "Eeo peno eona," and the fish turned red!!!

All the sorcerers gasped. "You didn't think so did you? Well now she is queen. Do not argue," said the magical noise then it said no more.

Amy was queen. She sat upon her royal throne figuring out the things that the old queen had left off at.

II

Amy's mother was greatly pleased by her, and often advised Amy in hard things that she could not see. Then she saw, one day, on her magical picture that Alubta was about to be killed. One of her prime ministers asked who Alubta was, and she sat down and told a story. This is what she told:

"When I was six I lived in the golden hills, by the silver lake. We lived right next to little Alubta and her family. One day we were playing next to the silver lake, where the water was deep. I fell in, also at that time a mean wizard was weighing me down, because he did not like Leana, my mother. Alubta saw what was happening. She called to mother inside her head, mother helped right away and I was saved", ended Amy as she stood up.

"I must go now to save her now, farewell". Amy stood up and disappeared to Lone Land. Amy spotted the place where they were torturing Alubta. Amy was in despair, the Lone people were much stronger than any of the sorcerers. Amy clapped eight times and eight enormous spiders charged at the four helpless Lone people. But the thing happened, the warriors attacked them. Amy raced over to Alubta and they disappeared together.

"Alubta, you're so beautiful, you have changed so much," Amy said surprised. "I know, mom wanted me to so I am, not with magic powers though," said Alubta sweetly.

Amy ruled wisely and well. She made Alubta her first counselor. Years later, Amy married a good wizard. Alubta did, too. They went down on a wedding barge called "Sweet water". It was decked with flowers and streamers, what a peaceful wedding. They floated down the river and back. The apple blossoms wavered in a gentle breeze, wisping through the bride's hair, making them look as sweet as a spring flower.

They paraded back to the castle as happy as a morning breeze. The bells rang full and loud above their heads.

THE END

Age 10

THE PLANET

I

Chapter 1

Oliver sat on the front porch cross legged, looking out on the early morning misty moors of England. He shook his blond head to rid the thought of the following day, tears stained his face and he felt alone and unwanted. Oliver was surprised to see a grand carriage drive towards the house. The house was large and his family was rich but his father, was a mean man and nobody liked him. Oliver's mother Lady Angela, was a beautiful woman, she was gracious and shy. Oliver had been up first up on this second day of his sister Lillian's death. She had caught a bad sickness and being frail at birth she could not endure the terrible pain and agony. Lillian had been quite like Lady Angela, very attractive to all, ... she had been sixteen years of age and doing quite well in school. Oliver had loved his sister second best in the small family, his mother, a new flood of tears came as Oliver thought of the pleasant days back a while ago when he and Lillian had went on walks in the blossoming apple trees and budding grass, the birds singing in them, swans through the glassy lake!

The carriage stopped of a sudden and Oliver could see the rich satin cushions inside. The driver a jolly looking man stepped down and said, "Tis Lord 'Oorein, come to see Lord Jack," he bowed formly and sat up up proudly on the seat.

A tall handsome man stepped out a large smile on his mouth. Oliver was already shaking all over; Lord Hooren had often been over to chat with Lillian and it was just the time of year for courting.

The Lord said, "Hello Oliver is Lillian up?"

Oliver swallowed then controlling himself, Oliver bowed and said tearfully, "Lillian died yesterday after a bad illness." Then he turned and shed a few tears.

Lord Hooren's face clouded and he coughed, a tear fell as he thought of what a lovely wife she would be.

"Would you come on a walk with me and tell me all about it?" asked the Lord.

"I will," said Oliver mechanically. They clasped hands and walked into the garden. The day was peaceful and quiet as little went on and on.

Chapter 2

Oliver and his family were on a vacation in Spain. It was hot, and the shriveled plants that grow there was a very dismal to look at.

Oliver was walking around the olive trees after breakfast for the time and he ate one. It was very sour, not like the ones back in England. He coughed out the pit and turned away. Suddenly a bright light streamed from the place from where he had thrown the pit. A lovely maiden with wings was there! She cooed, "Oliver you will do some wonderful thing with the help of a pinor branch." and off she flew. Oliver was a very daring person always trying to impress people. There was a pinon tree grove very close! He ran through the across and broke off a branch. There was a small funny berry on it. As he snapped it off it fell off and a worm popped out with a paper around its neck. Oliver ripped it off and read it, it said one word: "ELISHEN".

The knowledge seeped into his head, he said very loudly, "Elishen," he was whisked through air and into a piece of empty space!

"I," said Oliver as loudly as he could, even though he knew that no one could hear, "will make a lovely planet. It will be purple and gold, striped, it will be quite peaceful and the name will be "PAREEN."

He clasped his hands and thought, then he said again "Pareen will be round and have gold and purple stripes. The gold will be the earth and the water to be purple. Elishen!" and suddenly the space lit up and Oliver was blinded, when the light subsided, Oliver saw the most lovely planet, he wished himself on it by saying, "Elishen." He was near the waters edge, the purple water was lapping, a little breeze was blowing out it. The ground was soft and a few dark blades of grass, which was gold, sprang up between his toes.

"Trees and bushes," cried Oliver and hesitated for a moment. "So tall that they reach the sky with very red and yellow berries on them and white and light green leaves, Elishen!" Oliver was having a wonderful time.

As the trees popped up Oliver began to think of other things he would want on Pareen. "Fish," he said, "a lot of rainbow colored fish and bright greens, blues, reds, yellows and silvers, Elishen." The fish smiled in the water, all smiling at him and bowing down. Oliver felt like a king, he had made a whole planet and would make all sorts of things soon.

Oliver thought of the things he liked on earth. Mountains, thought Oliver, and forests. He thought wildly of glass and ice mountain, all see through and lovely, like prisms, and unicorn

swishing their tails in the breezes.

"I have this whole space I must do something with it.

Oliver ordered up a flying cart too, to go all over his planet with. Where ever he went he made mountains and forests. Finally, Oliver thought it was time he made his first person,... or... not a person earth;"I will call it... an Ahth! It won't have organs that are all very complicated..., or will have any organs for that matter. Ahths will be very simple, they will eat one meal a day and they will go days with (out) sleeping. They will be long and yellow, with blue, purple, and green hair, long noses, big eyes and wings so they can fly all around." The cart appeared, it was solid gold with white wings.

"My oh my!" cried Oliver joyfully, "fit for a God!... but I am a God, well at least when I make an Ahth!"

Oliver flew to a glass mountain near the sea, and saying all the things that an Ahth would be like he made the first female Ahth! She blinked her round eyes, "Well here I am! What am I? An Ahth, who are you?"

Oliver had made Ahths with just about all the information that they needed. "I am your God, Oliver, I am your creator!" Oliver got out of his cart. He had wished purple and white robes with a laurel wreath on his head. He produced a scroll.

"Here is all the names of the states and rivers and some ideas for names for the baby Ahths!"

Oliver had the funnest time making Ahths and riding around in his cart. Soon he came down to Pareen. He helped Ahths make houses.

After a while he got bored. Oliver was chopping trees for huts, he made up a sing song poem;

"Apple, oak and Sarlen,
all these trees grow on Pareen,
what a lovely day it is
the birds and Ahths
will fly,
and the water is
fresh, yes it 'tis
yes it 'tis.

That does not sound right, thought Oliver, now how about this;
"The rain in Sain
falls mainly on the plain,"

An Ahth looked at him oddly then with a great umph shouted "The rain in Spain falls mainly on the plain."

Oliver suddenly threw down his ax, jumped into his cart and flew off. He had a great idea!

In a very quiet place, Oliver made a large grass hut with a water fall and a grove of olive trees.

Castle of silver, castle of gold, glass and velvet, Elishen!" A beautiful castle towered up with high golden turrets and glass balconies. Oliver stepped(?) up the steps, into the door, and up the long hall. It was furnished with all of the lovely materials that Oliver had asked for. Once Oliver had explored the whole palace, he went back to the garden.

"A princess, a prince, a king and a queen Ahth, all beautiful and handsome and wise and powerful and most of all respectable! Elishen," Oliver opened his arms wide and let in all his feelings. Then the royal family appeared! They were a sight to see, in green, gold and purple robes even a little red.

"Welcome O king of Pareen."

"We all honor you O Lord Oliver. We thank thee also," said the King Olearyo.

"We will rule our planet well," said Queen Parbella.

"But," said princess Mon(?), "we want some playmates, me and Gato do." For indeed they were out in nowhere.

"Oh," mused Oliver "I will soon fix that, but go on in to your castle, there is a room for every Ahth!"

Oliver flew away in his chariot. All down the road he made dukes and duchesses, earls and noble Ahths all with little Ahths!

Chapter 3

Suddenly Oliver had an aching for home! He had made a lot of Ahths all over the Pareen, and fish and all sorts of animals. Oliver went to King Olearyo. "I will leave now to go to my own planet." With a puff of smoke and a cry of "Elishen," God Oliver flew to Earth!

He fell plomp lower in the moors of England!

"Well Mommy and Daddy must be back from Spain, that's good, because I hate Spain any way." He jumped up wished off his robes and ran towards his house.