

Little Witch's Adventures

By
Emily
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This book is dedicated to my family, who makes my life perfect.

Once upon a time, there was a little witch. One day the little witch climbed on her broomstick and she and Wicked, her cat (who really wasn't wicked), rode away. When Wicked realized that they were actually flying, he fainted! "Hocus Pocus bottle of rum," she said. "Barber's shop here I come!" "Wow, I've always wanted to get a haircut," she said when they got there. "Hello little girl," said Dracula the barber. "Hi," said Little Witch. "I want my hair cut." She sat down as Dracula put screaming hair care in her hair. "I think I want it cut to my shoulders," she suggested. "OK," said Dracula as he picked up his glass of blood and took a sip. "Dracula," asked Little Witch, "why do you drink blood?" "Well," said Dracula, "I used to drink root beer, but now it makes me burp!" Little Witch giggled. "All done!" said Dracula. "Are you sure you want to leave?" "Oh yes," said Little Witch. "I'm going to my friend's birthday party." As Little Witch flew home she felt glad that she just finally got her hair cut by herself. When she got home everybody was getting ready, even her annoying little brother, Zombie Dude. "There you are," said her mother. "Come and get ugly for the party!" When they got to the party, Little Witch spotted her best friend, Spiderella. "Hello," said Little Witch. "Oh! Hi," said Spiderella. Zombie Dude went to play with John the Vampire, who was Spiderella's little, annoying brother. There was food, cake, dancing, punch and pin the tail on the devil. Then it was time to go home. "I'm glad you could come to my party," Spiderella was saying. When they got home it was 11:58 PM. The next morning, Little Witch woke up very early, got dressed and tiptoed downstairs. Mother Witch was making breakfast. "Why are you up so early?" asked Mother Witch. Little Witch shrugged, "Why are you up?" "Oh, your sister, Big Nosey Witch, is coming over today." Little Witch froze. Was Old, Ugly, Selfish, Nosey Big Witch going to boss her around? Just then the doorbell rang. Mother Witch hurried to open it. "ALLRIGHT PUNKS!!!" said a loud voice that was so loud it shook the whole house! "Darling! Get out! You are NOT welcome here!" said Mother Witch. Big Nosey Witch frowned and left. And they lived miserably ever after!

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Emily is in the 2nd grade at Clow School. She lives in Naperville, Illinois. She loves to read June B. Jones books. She has a mom, a dad and a brother. This is her second book.