

# THE SKY IS THE LIMIT . . . OR IS IT?

## Introduction

*Once upon a time, Wait, a minute. We did NOT agree on a fairytale!*

*I was only joking! ... Ugh, fine I'll change it. It was a dark and stormy night... We also didn't agree on horror!!! THEN WHAT DID WE AGREE ON!?!?*

*Actually, come to think of it, I don't remember. OH COME ON!!! Sorry readers, but I'm having a fight with my friend, Editor. Now, I'm going to narrate my own story just the way I like it. Whaaaaaat? You don't trust your buddy, good old Editor? Oh yeah, and by the way, his actual name is Editor. What's wrong with my name? It's just a bit umm... unusual. Anyways I am going to start the story because I don't want the readers dozing off while we're fighting. ON WITH THE STORY!*

## Chapter 1

*So, let's start the story. With me! Fine, you're doing the second paragraph. Yay! I'll be quiet for the rest of this paragraph! One bright, sunny day, 2 little girls named Lila and Ava went strolling round the bend. Ooooh, that sounds nice! Oh yeah, I need to be quiet. Ava found a hole. "Hey, Lila, look at this! Should I jump into it?" All Lila saw was a big ladder. "What are you talking about? All I can see is a ladder!" So, they both climbed up the ladder and jumped down the hole, and they found the same thing. They saw pitch black darkness lit up by tiny white dots. They found a person. Oooh, who's the person? Wait, you're probably going to say who it is and I should be quiet. So, the person was Carry on. \*Huff\* okay, so the person was a beautiful woman, with a silky gold and black dress. Greeting them with a*

warm, friendly smile. She warmly said, "What are you doing here? Usually Skies don't visit." "Not to be rude but, what's a Sky?" Ava whispered with curiosity. "A Sky is a human who doesn't believe in magic." Said the woman. "WE DO believe in magic!" Said the girls in unison. "Oh, finally! A human, well in this case two humans that believe in magic! Well, I'd better get going. Bye! And watch out for the Tricksters." And off she went, never mentioning her name. Lila and Ava went off venturing to see what was in store for them. They saw a man who was dressed in silly purple and orange clothes and was laughing at a wall. "He's crazy." Whispered Lila. "Hahahahahahaha!!! Ooh, 2 visitors! What are your names? My name is Fizzgot Wallabaloogie. I'm good at tricking people. That's why people call me a Trickster!" "He's a Trickster!" Exclaimed Ava. "Yeah, but Fizzgot sounds nice. We should give him a chance." Said Lila. "Fine..." Scolded Ava. **Is it my turn now?** Soon. **Ok, ok, ok.**