

Sticky fingers roughly pulled the edge of an old ragged book open. A freckled face leaned towards a mouldy misty world. As the fog cleared she made out a person just like her but smaller. She reached out to open doors of the next room of the library but a strong force pulled her into an enchanted wood.

She trotted along a cobble stones towards a pastel coloured cottage. Where her Grandmother had made a spell. The spell would keep her from exiting that land. To break the spell, she would have to train until she could develop one super-power.

As her arms became stronger, she noticed that she could lift off the ground. It took <sup>her</sup> ten days to fly confidently off the ground, out of the house. What an exciting moment when she could float in the mouldy mist. She started to plan her escape that night.

There was no moon and the stars were hidden behind, thick dark clouds. A low boom rattled the window sending a vibration through the room. She looked out her window to see a shadowy monster.

It snarled a warning. She knew that she needed to use her one superpower to defeat this peculiar creature. By outsmarting it, she could escape.

Her first flight was into a tree <sup>landing</sup> on its branch. Her feet grabbed onto rough bark and she wobbled trying to stay on. The monster hit-out with its long sharp claws. It missed. Her heart pounded as she took a long breath as she was about to fly again. ~~She~~ She had to make it to the edge of the wood near a cliff. If she could trick the monster into following her, she could trap it on the cliff edge.

By calling out, "hey over here" she teased the monster into following her. She'd be safe soon, and the spell will be broken as long as her plan worked out. With one giant leap she reached the cliff edge and tumbled down and down into the rocky river bank. There were sharp spikes along the bank and she was lucky to avoid them. The monster launched itself over the edge of the cliff and crashed into the spikes. It was trapped. It was unable to move and she was safe.

Using the last of her energy, she  
forced herself up into the air for  
the last time. Lights shone in the  
distance leading her away from danger.  
What an adventure she could talk about  
to night.