

The Half-Witch Revenge
by Bethany T.

"Why would you do this?!" I said looking down at the broken old family pictures.

"I am sorry! I just messed up," Sam said. He had said those words a million times that day. "It was the family curse!" Those words hit me hard.

"There is no family curse. You are just weird!"

"Untrue."

"True!"

"Kids!" Mom yelled.

"Yes?" Sam and I both replied.

"Sam, you need to get ready for basketball practice, and Chloe, you need to do your homework.

"Okay," we said as we went to our rooms. Ten minutes later, I stared at my blank homework. I was good at writing, but something felt wrong. On a normal night, the house was loud and happy but tonight, no movement was made. Not a sound came but a running faucet. Mom never left the sink running.

"Mom?" I yelled. No one answered. "Mom?" I yelled again. I ran into the kitchen, but no one was there. "Anyone?" I whispered.

"Yes, child?" croaked an old raspy voice.

"Who are you?" I asked when I saw the old lady in our living room. She had white hair and wrinkled skin with deep red eyes.

"Don't mind that, but if you must know, I'm called a half-witch." A portal appeared from the ground. A bag went over my head as I closed my eyes.

"Hello?" I said. I had no idea where I was. It looked like a jail cell, but the door was wide open so I knew I wasn't trapped. I looked at my clothes. They were black and cloak-like with my hair in a ponytail which I never did to my hair. I went outside and knew I was very far from home. The trees were black as well as the sky, with streaks of red lightning. People (or whatever the half-witches are) were running or floating toward me. Wait, what?!

"She escaped!" one half-witch yelled.

"She's out!" another witch shrieked.

"The door was open and...AHHHHHH!" I yelled as I ran toward an old-looking device that said "Hide-o-nator 3000! Always works." Without thinking, I turned it on, pointed it at me, and all of a sudden, a giant swirl appeared and swallowed me up. When the swirl finally disappeared, I landed straight on a chair somehow.

I looked around at my new surroundings. A girl and I saw each other, and we both screamed, "AAAAH!"

"Who are you?" the girl asked.

"Who do you think? Nevermind, I'm Chloe. Who are you?" I asked.

"My name is Gwen. I'm a human," the girl said.

"Oh, good. A human! How did you get here?" I asked.

"I was cursed by a spell which was incorrectly cast by a beginner half-witch. It only took me but not my family," Gwen answered.

"Oh," I whispered.

"How did you get here, Chloe?" Gwen asked.

"I do not know anything except a bag was thrown over my head and my family disappeared," I said.

"What is your family's last name?" Gwen asked.

"My full name is Chloe Rose Wilson. Why do you need to know?" I replied.

"Most people here can't remember their last name, but since you do, all you need is to eat these and say your last name," Gwen said, handing me some small red, black, white, and green pill-shaped things. "I would have used these myself, but I don't remember my last name. But I can help you."

"I need as much help as possible," I said.

Gwen collected her few belongings, including a traveling machine and a handful of extra small pill things. "You ready?" I asked.

"I am," Gwen answered.

We pointed the travel machine at ourselves and we appeared in a cell with my family! "Mom! Dad! Sam!" I whispered.

"These ladies are crazy!" my dad said. Just then, a half-witch appeared.

"More humans! Ah, Chloe Wilson! Your brother thought your family was cursed, but it's really been our attempts at revenge! One of your ancestors was a half-witch. Her name was Rose, and she betrayed us by marrying a human. You have the power of a half-witch and will pay for what Rose did!" the half-witch yelled at me.

"I have the power to do this!" I yelled, punching the half-witch backwards. "Quickly, eat a pill!" I said giving my family members and Gwen each a pill.

"Gwen, I know you don't want to live here. Come live with us."

"You are the best family ever!" Gwen said, taking a pill thing.

"Everyone say 'Wilson!'" I said.

"WILSON!" we all shouted.

Everything went black until our house came into focus.

"Gwen, it really worked!" I said.

"Thank you for bringing me back to this world and giving me a home," Gwen cried with joy.

"You can help us by teaching us everything you know about half-witches and the other world. If the half-witches come again, we'll be ready next time."