

The Magic Box

By: David E.

Hello! My name is James Merlin. I am a descendant of Merlin. This is a story of how I got my powers from a magic box.

It all began on a boring Saturday there were not interesting programs or shows on tv. So I went on a walk/jog. I went to my friend Jermy's house to see if he had something we could do. I rang his door bell Ding Jermy opened the door and pulled me inside. He pulled me all the way up to the attic and stopped in front of a box. "What is it" I asked. "I don't know" he replied. "Jermy is this is a jo-" he interrupted my sentence "This is not a joke" he said. Now you might be wondering why this was so serious. Well a few weeks back I was in Jermys house. Then we saw a book. The book said if we found a box with the same decoration as the one in Jermy's attic we would have one unlimited power. I opened the box and got hit by hit by a gust of air then fainted. When I woke up I was in Jeremys bed I told Jermy to get me a glass of water. When he came back he had a big glass of water. He said "I also got hit by the blast" I chugged the water and set the glass aside. I got up walked to my house. I wanted to try and see what type of powers I got. So I got a glass of water I tried to lift it without touching it. I rose! So, It looked like I got the power of gravity. On Jeremys side we said he got the power of water so became a life saving duo. We were called Gtw. WE fought to save the world from harm and evil.