

## Katie and the Special Attic

By Tessa D.

“Brrrrrr” Katie was shivering as she walked inside. Katie is an 11-year-old girl, who more than anything wants to help her brother named Jack. But she can’t because he has apraxia. So, she goes up to the attic to sit and think.

While she was up there, she noticed something shiny. She walked over to it and took the blanket fully off. She figured out that it was a shiny, gold, old lamp! She rubbed it with her hands, but it didn’t work. So she tried it again. But it still didn’t work. She decided to put it down and cover it back up. But as she was doing it, the blanket rubbed it. As she was opening the door, “poof!” Suddenly, something blue popped out and said, “Helloooo!” Katie almost had a heart attack! The blue guy told her that she could make THREE wishes, and only three! She was about to speak when... Waaaaait!

The visible monster said, “Let me introduce myself.” I am your genie father and I cannot make people be healed, or fall in love, or be raised from the dead.” “Aww man! You read my mind!” “Oh, and you cannot wish for more wishes.” “Man! You really take the fun out of everything!” So, she wished for her mom to get that new job in Bryan. The next day her mom came home with the good news. Her second wish was for her dad to get a new car on Christmas. And on Christmas he got a new car in the driveway. Her final wish was for her brother to get a better speech therapist in Dallas. And the next day, they got in, and they would go there every single day. “Your wishes were granted, now it’s time for me to go!” “Swoosh!” He disappeared into thin air. So, she went back downstairs.

The next day Katie went up to the Attic to “sit down and think.” And when she did, she found a beautiful painting. “Illustrated by: Mom” is what it said on the back. She put her hand on the painting and her hand went through the painting. Then she took her hand out, placed the painting on the floor, and jumped into it!

Then she realized she was in the painting. It was so cool! She glanced all around her in every direction. Then she saw Jack but in 4th grade and in a shiny wheelchair. There was someone behind him, polishing it. “Excuse me...what’s your name?” Katie asked. “Mary,” she said. “And what are you polishing?” “Oh, you mean Keith as a kid?” “Wait! That’s my dad’s name!” “Cause that is your dad!” “WHAT!” “Yep, he used to have dyslexia like Jack!” “That’s crazy! Does this mean that Jack won’t have dyslexia when he’s older?” “Not unless somebody heals him!” Then she disappeared. As Katie looked up, she saw the ceiling to her attic and looked to her left and saw a trampoline. She got on and jumped out of the picture. “Huh, I wonder what that means?” And she went to sleep.

Katie quickly woke up and rushed upstairs as fast as she could. She slowly spun in a circle, to look for something. But she couldn’t find anything. She tried it again and saw something that appeared out of nowhere. It was a musician that played the violin. “Excuse me...what is your name?” Katie said in a scared voice. “Zoe,” she said. “I like your violin”

"Oh, it's not just any violin. It's magical, it's wondrous it's it's..." "Ok, stop! Get to the point already." "Fine, it heals people." "How did you know that I needed your help?" "Cause Mary told me!" "Ok" "Wait! You can heal my brother!!!!!" "Only if you say the magic words." "Abracadabra?" "Nope!" "Oh, I know, hocus pocus?" "Nope!" "Oh, I got it, Pleeeease!" "Correct!" "Yay! Can you do it right now?" "Only if your brother is asleep." "Fewf, he is!" "Ok!" They walked downstairs, trying not to be noticed. Zoe played her violin then disappeared. When Jack woke up, he was talking like a regular boy. "It's a miracle!" Her mom shouted. They decided to go to Hawaii as a celebration party for a week! They had so much fun. But as a surprise their parents called all of their aunts, uncles, grandmas, grandpas and cousins. All of the family enjoyed their time with Jack! (And of course, the rest of the family too!) When they came home, they went straight to bed! (I mean after all that, I would be tired too!)

When Katie went to bed, she had a weird dream. It was so weird that it felt real. Her dream was that she was an adult and so was her brother. She had two kids Hannah and Doug. Doug had apraxia, and Hannah went on an adventure to heal her brother. Except there was someone in a picture.....

It was KATIE! She was soooooooooooooo weirded out that she woke up to her brother. They had breakfast, she was so surprised and confused. She asked, "Why are you doing this?" "Because it's already 10:00 and we were worried about you," Mom said. "Really?" "Really." Well I guess I'll eat it, she wondered to herself.

She gobbled it all up in a split second. Then when she was done, she got her prettiest dress on. On her way to school she saw her best friend, Lorra. She told her all about her weekend. Lorra almost fell over. Katie told Lorra, "You cannot tell anyone not even her family members." "Didn't you tell your mom?" "No, because I wanted to tell you!" "Thanks bestie!" Lorra said. "You're welcome!" Katie said. Then they walked to class!