

My Life vs Her Life by Kenzi M.

My name is Kenzi and today is Wednesday. I have been given three wishes by a genie I found while visiting Egypt. I have always wanted to switch lives with my best friend Oly. To my surprise, I woke up in a room that wasn't my own. I think that it was Oly's room. Yes! My wish came true. When I looked in the mirror, I looked just like Oly. I looked for school clothes inside of her drawers. I found them and put them on. That's when I hear someone calling, "Oly, come down here and get your breakfast or else you are going to be late for school!"

I rush to the kitchen and see Oly's mom! How nice, her mom made pop tarts. I never get pop tarts at my house. I ask, "What flavor are these?"

She responds, "Cinnamon, your favorite!" I almost threw up. Cinnamon is my least favorite. I had no other choice. I had to eat them with a smile. After all, cinnamon was Oly's favorite. I say bye, but don't want to give her mom kiss. That would have been weird.

When I arrive at school and go to Oly's classroom, I had to ask the teacher, "Where do I sit again?" The teacher directed me to the back of the room. Usually I sit in the front because I am short, but not today I guess. I could not see because of the people in front of me. Her teacher was mean. I then discovered I was in Ms. Hogwarts class. She looked at me and said, "With a little bit of this and a little bit of that, turn this little girl into a rat!" That's when I felt like I was shrinking and shrinking. I was a rat! That's when I remembered I still had two more wishes to use from my genie.

I wished to be changed back to Oly. I turned back into Oly and immediately ran out of that school and back to Oly's house. I said, "Mom! I'm home early". I went straight to Oly's room. Tears poured down by face. What a horrible day! I heard Oly's mom coming. In her hand was a big dictionary.

"Start your homework. Pronto." She said.

I hated Oly's life. She likes cinnamon pop tarts and she goes to the Hogwart school. Her mom giving my homework was icing on the cake. That's when I wished that I could go back to my original self, and I did. I used my third wish. Then end...for now....