

Ava C.
Striker Writers Contest

Intro

My name is Kendra Dretke and I'm a witch, or I'm going to be a witch. I must go to school first which is next week. I have dreamed of becoming a witch since I can remember. My brother Robin just finished wizard and witchery school. He told me I had nothing to worry about. Although I must disagree, I have plenty to worry about, like what my teacher will be like, my grades, and to top it all off I don't know the first thing about witchery. All I can do now is hope I don't humiliate myself.

Chapter one

Today is the day I start witchery school. I am hopping my teacher is Mr. Ronaldo. I've heard he is the nicest teacher in the school. As me and my family walked into the school, I raced up to the front desk where they tell you what class you're in.

"Ma'am, what class am I in?"

"Slow down child what is your name?" said the lady at the front desk.

"Kendra Dretke is my name," answered Kendra.

"Ok Kendra you're in Mr. Quirk's class. Now go on dear." Said the lady at the front desk. As Kendra walked away, she found herself thinking about how horrible this year will be. I mean she just found out that she has the worst teacher in the world...Mr. Quirk.

Chapter two

As she entered the classroom, she saw Mr. Quirk for the first time, and he didn't look like the nicest teacher in the world. As she and her family approached Mr. Quirk, she looked around the classroom and saw a desk with her name on it. As she was about to turn around to check out her desk, she heard someone say, "Hi Kendra." Kendra quickly turned around only to see Mr. Quirk.

"Oh hi, Mr. Quirk, I didn't see you," said Kendra.

“Welcome to the class,” said Mr. Quirk. “I just wanted to tell you that I take witchery and wizardry very seriously, and I hope you do, too.”

“Of course, I do Mr. Quirk,” Said Kendra.

“Well please take your seat Kendra,” commanded Mr. Quirk.

“Yes sir,” said Kendra.

Chapter 3

Kendra took her seat just as Mr. Quirk said, “Class, now that you’ve all introduced yourself to me and I introduced myself to you, I think it is time to get your cat.”

“CAT?!” Blurted Kendra.

“Kendra, raise your hand!” Mr. Quirk said harshly. Kendra quickly raised her hand. “Yes, Kendra,” said Mr. Quirk.

“Cat? I didn’t know we were getting a cat,” Said Kendra.

“Well Kendra what do witches always have?” asked Mr. Quirk.

“Oh well they have cauldrons, brooms, stuff to make potions, and... “

“Kendra we know but they also have cats,” interrupted Mr. Quirk.

“Oh well I guess that makes sense,” Kendra responded. “So how do we get the cat?” asked Kendra.

“I’m glad you asked Kendra. You will be taking a test on your personality, then once you have finished the test say, ‘CAT.’ Once you say that your test will disappear, and it will be in the hands of the cat handlers. Once they have read it the will send the prefect cat for you, and then you are free too name it whatever you please,” said Mr. Quirk.

As Mr. Quirk past out the test Kendra thought about what her parents might say if they knew she was getting a cat, and she wondered why her brother didn’t come home with a cat. Suddenly she saw a paper in front of her. She quickly realized it was the test. It read:

The Cat Test



Why do you want to be a witch?

I don't want to disappoint my family

Why do you want a cat?

Cats make me happy

What would you use your cat for?

It would help me progress in witchery

Kendra quickly filled out the page and yelled, "CAT!!!" Her paper disappeared and was replaced with a midnight blue cat. "Wow! That was fast!" thought Kendra. "I think I'll call you Midnight," she said to the cat.

Chapter 4

As Kendra stroked her furry friend, Mr. Quirk walked toward her desk. "Well Kendra, you must have a kind heart to get the best cat. What did you name it?"

Before Kendra answered she looked around the room and saw everyone starring at her with envious looks on their faces. Kendra guessed it was about what Mr. Quirk said about her cat being the best.

“Midnight,” Kendra finally said.

“Kendra, after class I want you to stay a while longer. There is someone I want you to meet.” Mr. Quirk told her.

“Ok,” answered Kendra. But as she said it, she knew it was not ok. She shivered at the thought of staying in the classroom with Mr. Quirk and the unknown person. As the time passed, she grew more worried. What if she got detention? Or worse...got expelled? Her parents would be so disappointed; she would never be able to show her face again. When the bell rang for class to be over, Kendra tried to sneak away with the other kids, but Mr. Quirk caught her.

“Kendra, remember you agreed to stay,” he called.

“Oh, now I remember,” Kendra answered.

“Come, sit,” Mr. Quirk said. “The person I want you to meet should be here soon.”

Knock Knock! When Mr. Quirk opened the door, Kendra saw who “she” was. As Kendra looked into her eyes she saw kindness, love, and a longing for a friend, and at that moment Kendra decided that she was going to be that friend. Suddenly Kendra thought that this was going to be a great year with her trusty sidekick Midnight and a BFF to support her when things went wrong and someone to cheer her up when she is down in the dumps.

“I think that this is going to be a great year!” exclaimed Kendra.