

Sonia S.

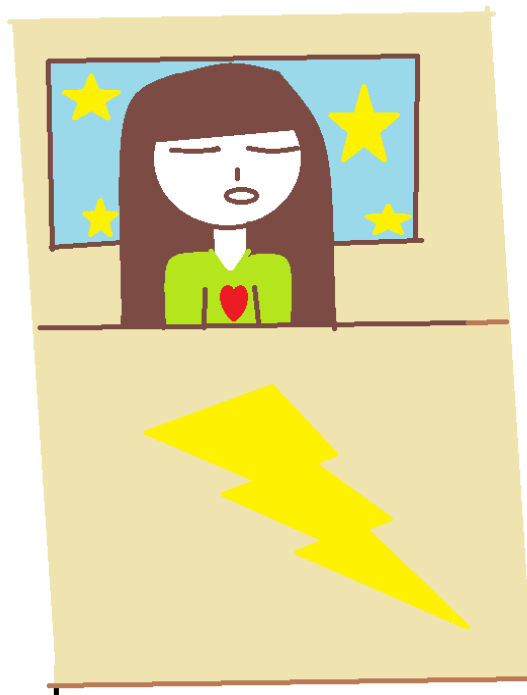
CHAPTER 1

Woo, woo! Went the owls! I was camping outside in my open field backyard with my brother, Ethan, age 10. I was busy reading a fantasy book while my brother planned to scare me." BOO!", he yelled. " Didn't scare me, Ethan. Why don't you go outside and play with the fireflies?", I mocked. So he shrugged and went out. Suddenly, CRASH, CRACK, BOOM! Huh? I quickly ran outside, only to find an old man, dressed like Merlin in the book I was reading, beaten up badly. "Mom! Dad! Grandma!", I screamed as loud as I can. They came running down with tired faces, until they saw the man. I don't know what happened next but they all started CRYING. "Come inside, darling. We'll discuss this in the morning. For now, wait, where's Ethan?", asked my mom calm, but hoarse, voice. Until then, I didn't notice my brother all gone. I stood up and yelled," ETHAN! ETHAN!". Then

there was a rustle in a nearby bush. Out came.....
Ethan!

CHAPTER 2

Yawn! I looked around. Everything that happened last night seemed like a dream to me. I got dressed, and brushed my teeth.



I walked downstairs and looked around. Everything was normal with Mom cooking, Dad on the phone, Ethan playing outside. But something was.....unusual. There was a man (about 30), dressed in my Dad's clothes.

Chapter 3

“ Good morning, Ma!”, I said. She smiled, a way of saying that she heard me. When she got all of us together, she said, “ Children, this is Morris Devan. He'll be telling you an *interesting* story about our family history and where we came from.”

Ethan and I looked at each other and said at the same time,” History?”

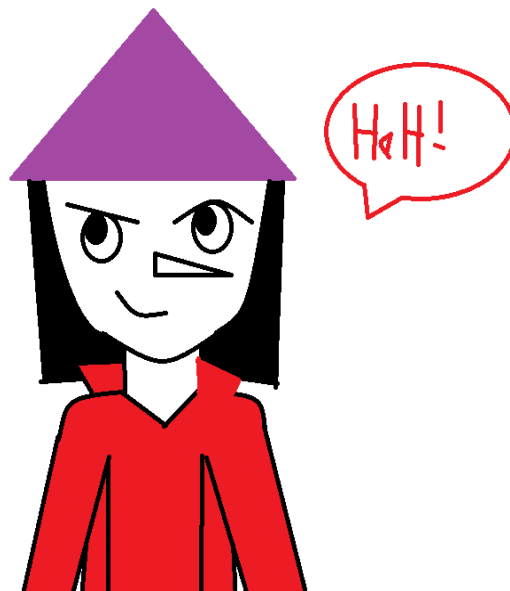
Ethan then laughed and said,” Mom, all that crying last night might have gotten to you. You know we're from Texas. All our family generations begun.”

I nodded my head in agreement. But it's weird because I don't remember anything. All I remember is a magical castle with fairylike people wishing me with grace and other stuff. I once told my mom but she said I was just imagining. "Just tell us the story", I said.

CHAPTER 4

My Mom nodded her head. That's when I heard the story, my family history and where I came from. " Long ago, there lived a queen named Sung and a king named Kyaw. All they ever wanted was a princess and a prince.", started Morris Devan. " And that's exactly what happened when they bumped into a witch disguised as a poor widow with a child. Of course the king and queen didn't know the duo was a witch and feeling sorry, they took them to the castle and treated them with care.

The next day, while everyone was eating, the “widow” made an announcement. She said, “Dears, thank you for taking care of me and my child. But I feel selfish now because I was prepared to get rejected and curse you. But now, I’ll let you see my identity.” And like that she transformed into an ugly, young, pimple-covered witch.



Everyone gasped and some even fainted! But the witch said, “Calm down. I am not here to hurt you. Instead, I am here to grant the

king and queen 3 wishes for being kind to a.....widow. MWAHAHAHAHA!”

The king got up from his table seat and walked over to the witch and said, “ On behalf of my kingdom, Thank you for granting us these wishes. But all me and my queen ask for is a little princess and a prince.”

The witch nodded his head and 4 months later, the queen had a beautiful princess. 1 year and 3 months, out came a prince. There was so much celebration with lords and ladies and even fantasy animals that were common in there kingdom! What joy it brought to the queen and king. But months later, the happiness was all gone .The kingdom had discovered that our so called friends from other faraway places had begun to attack us. But first, they had to get rid of the prince and princess so the queen and king came to Earth. Where the darkness never found them.”,

ended Morris Devan. “ But now we need you, our soldiers have defeated the darkness and we need you to serve us now.” Said Morris Devan. We agreed to come and serve for 3 months to see how it was like. TO BE
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