

Be Careful What You Wish For

Once upon a time, there were two girls and they were best friends. Their names were Marissa Kellington and Janie Smithy. They were the best of friends; they did practically everything together: bike, shop, jump rope, watch movies, watch television shows, and play on the schoolyard. I mean, literally everything. One day when they were having snack at school, Janie said, "Wouldn't it be fun to go to another world and discover mystical creatures?"

"I guess, but you never know what could happen. What if we get stuck there? What if the mystical creatures were dangerous!" Marissa exclaimed pessimistically. As always they would never disagree so at the same time they agreed with the other persons side. They became silent then finally Marissa said, "It would be fun, and now that I think about it, we would both like the adventure!"

One day when the two friends were walking home, they were talking about their new adventure, when suddenly the both of them saw a shooting star in the middle of the day. How crazy is that? "Do you see that?" questioned Janie.

"Yah, that is so weird," Marissa said in astonishment.

"Let's make a wish!" Janie said excitedly.

"Ok," Marissa whispered staring up at the star. Together they said, "We wish upon a shooting star that we will be able to visit the wonders of the world that we created." Right then a little small fairy door on a strange building appeared. Both of the girls loved fairy doors. Every time they saw one they would either try to open the door or leave money in front of the door. They decided to try to open it and usually it wouldn't open. They were ready to tug and pull so Janie and Marissa pulled on the door. It flew open and the two friends were sucked in even before anyone could say anything.

They fell smashing to the ground in a forest where the trunks of the trees were purple and the leaves were blue. They were enjoying the sight when they heard thud, thud, thud. They looked up hoping to see a unicorn or something. But instead they saw a three eyed, six eared, hairy, sharp teethed, MONSTER! Janie yelled at the top of her lungs "Run!"

“Ok!” agreed Marissa. They started running but the monster caught up, Janie and Marissa ducked, and the monster ran right over them. “Phew,” Marissa sighed in relief. “I have a strange feeling that there is more to come,” Janie said trying to catch her breath.

Janie and Marissa followed a path and saw flowers that talked, trees that snarled, and plants that laughed. “I wish we could get out of here somehow,” sighed Janie. Just then both of the girls started falling down. Or were they floating up? Either way they were leaving wherever they had been. The best friends plopped down on a checkerboard floor. “Oh no, this could not be good,” Marissa whispered to Janie. Janie was too shocked to speak. They saw another mysterious fairy door appeared and once again the two girls got sucked in. Though this time was in a huge room, which looked like a giants dining room. “Fe, fi, fo, fum I smell something delicious!” roared a booming voice. They started running as they tried to find the exit. They went from over proportion room to the next. The girls kept hearing the roaring voice and kept on running. “I wish that we could get out of here,” sighed the girls “wait no-”

Even before they could change there wish they saw a tornado in the giants house, and out of nowhere they got swooped inside. After what seemed like a second they got plopped down to a dark, dark woods. There was no sun shining, and they heard slithering noises all around. “Oh no, this could not be good!” screamed Marissa.

“Snakes!” cried Janie. They both attempted to run but when they did they tripped over all the snakes. They heard a voice call out “You better be scared. Hahahahahah!” The girls jumped up and hopped over all the snakes. “We already are scared!” yelled Janie. They kept running until... somebody grabbed Marissa by the ankles. After Marissa came tumbling down so did Janie. Then they heard groaning noises and shouted together “Zombies!!!!” The zombies grabbed, tugged, and pulled at their legs. The girls were struggling to get out, but they just couldn’t. They then noticed that they were in a graveyard. Right when they noticed they saw ghost all around them and throughout the graveyard. They heard scary noises, and saw frightening sights.

“Why did it have to be us?” they both thought. “I’ve had enough! Too many creatures! Too scary for me! Too dangerous!” Janie said and started hysterically crying.

“Me too!” exclaimed Marissa. Then suddenly, without any notice Marissa joined in crying too.

"Help us get-"

Even before they could finish the girls were floating in a pitch-black room. "Where are we?" trembled Janie.

"You are in the Wizards Den," bellowed a voice "I am here to help get out of this huge mess."

"Well...when do you start telling us?" asked Marissa impatiently.

"Patients my child," roared the voice "Ok, now I will start. You girls were completely oblivious of how powerful wishes and words are. You have to think before you say. So, in conclusion I want both of you, on three, to say exactly what you want, when you want it, and where you want to end up. Yes?"

"Yes," the girls responded.

"One, Two, Three!" yelled the voice.

Exactly on count the girls said, "We wish that we go back to our world, to... to Marissa house, right now!" At that very moment the girls fell into a hole and landed in Marissa's house. "Wow!" exclaimed Marissa "This actually worked!"

"Yah," Janie agreed. They were both too stunned to say anything for the rest of the day. Even at dinner they were silent. The girls never told anybody about their adventure in the strange place. They decided to call the place strangetopia. They grew older, got married, and started a family but they still kept in-touch and the story of them in strangetopia lived on in their hearts.