

The Magical Gift Within

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This story is a thrilling tale about a girl, after an amazing experience, learns magical powers.

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1 - The Beginning

There she was, in her room, reading a book. There she was, with her bright red hair, beautiful dark blue eyes, baggy purple sweatshirt, denim jeans, and pure white socks. Sarah... a 14-year old girl with a normal teenage life. Until a thing so unbelievable happened. The next morning...

Ring! Her alarm clock rang. "Sarah," said her mother, downstairs, "Time to wake up!" Sarah mumbled and covered the blankets over her head. She heard her mother come up the stairs. The door opened and Sarah's mother repeated impatiently, "Sarah! Time to wake up!" Sarah didn't budge. Her mother walked up and pushed her off her bed. "Ow! What the heck was that for?" Sarah said. "When you don't listen, you get consequenced," said her mother, "now GET UP!" She walked down the stairs. Sarah picked herself up and sleepily walked down the stairs.

"Hi, honey," her mother said cheerfully, "Ready for a good day of school?" Sarah replied, "No. What are we having for breakfast?" Her mother pointed to a box of Captain Crunch cereal. Sarah went to the refrigerator and got some milk and a bowl. She poured the cereal into the bowl and then poured the milk. When Sarah glanced at the time, she spit out her cereal. "Oh my God, it's 7:45! Mom, you woke me up too late!" She ran up the stairs into her room. Before she ran to the closet, she turned on the radio to the song, "Chemicals React" (That song rocks!). She quickly took off her PJs and put on her bra, purple t-shirt, denim blue jeans, socks, and sneakers. She slid down the rail of the stairs and grabbed her bookbag. "Bye, Mom," she yelled. The bus was about to leave. "Wait!" The bus's door opened. She ran inside and sat in the middle row. Panting, she looked out the window. Eric, another boy on the bus, was in the seat behind her. "Hey, Sarah," he said, "Nice sprint for the bus." Sarah hid her face behind her bookbag and blushed. She had a major crush on him. "Um, thanks," she said shyly. Eric went back to his conversation with his friend. Then, something so unexpected happened.

2 - Crash

The school is about a half n hour away. Sarah was listening to her IPod. While doing so, the bus was about to pick up another load of kids. But, something so unbelievable happened {Sorry for repeating the last sentence in Chapter 1}. The bus stop was right in front of a lake. The bus driver hit the accelerator pedal instead of the brake! WAM! The bus ran right into the lake! Sarah panicked and swam to the top of the top of the bus, leaving her broken IPod and soggy bookbag on the bus seat. Bubbles were all around her from other horrified students. When she regained air at the top of the lake, she saw only a couple of students in the water so far. Eric, Vanessa, and Lloyd. There about 11 students on the bus{lucky!}. She saw 7 students on the shore. "Phew," Sarah said. She swam to the shore, freezing cold. When she got to the shore, she looked for a house for help. Thankfully, she saw a house just a couple yards away. She ran to the house and knocked on the door. No one answered. Desperate, she knocked the door again with more force. The door knob turned and an old lady was at the door. "Hello, child. What are you doing - oh my..." She just saw how wet Sarah was and the bus in the water. "Oh my goodness, come in, come in." Sarah's feet plopped inside the warm home. The home was decorated with jewels, beads, gold, silver... it was an amazing sight. "Wow," Sarah said, "How did you get all this?" The old lady poured some steaming tea into a tea cup. "Oh, I was young once. I've lived long enough to be able to find these treasures. It seemed almost like magic." Sarah nodded and took a sip of the tea. "Would you like anything else, dear?" Sarah shook her head and said, "I've lost my appetite, knowing my bus ran into a lake, my bus driver died, and my classmates are stranded on the shore." The old lady smiled and wrapped Sarah in a quilt. "Would you like to read a book to ease your nervousness?" Sarah smiled. "Yes, I would love to." The old lady led her to a huge, dusty bookcase. Sarah walked to it and looked at the titles. "'Transformation Spells', 'The Basic Ingrediant's for Common Potions'... I've never heard of these fiction books. Ok, I'll choose this one, 'Controlling'." She grabbed the book and blew off the dust. While walking back to the table, the old lady took a book called, 'The Symbols of The Prophecy'. Sarah read a couple of pages. "I've read alot of fiction books but I've nev-" "YOU!!!" Sarah stiffened. "YOU!" yelled the old lady again. "You're the girl from the prophecy!" The old lady picked Sarah up by the shoulders. "Lady, what are you talking about?!" "Don't lie to me, give me your magic!" The old lady got a staff and started throwing it around. "Ahh!" Sarah screamed and ran out the door. The crazy old lady chased her. Sarah came to an intersection she'd never seen before. "Come on, Sarah, left, right, or straight-" "ARGH!!!!" "STRAIGHT," Sarah screamed and ran for her life.

3 - The Dancing Bear

Sarah was panting behind a bush. She looked through the green shrubs and saw the crazy old lady searching the forest. "I know your in here, you can't hide..." She went the other direction. "Phew..." She stood up and brushed the leaves and twigs of her jeans. "What a day. I wonder what that lady meant by the Prophecy. Oh well, I've got to get home." She looked around. "Great, I'm lost. Might as well take a guess than just sit here." She headed west.

It was the afternoon and she still couldn't find anyway to get out. "Ugh, it's lunchtime... wait, what's that smell?" Sarah could smell some food. She followed the smell of the food. "It's probably roast beef, or speghetti, or chicken...mmm, I love chicken." Suddenly, Sarah stopped. She heard a growl, not from her stomach, but from behind her. She slowly turned around. A bear was growling at her. Sarah's heart pounded into her chest, while she backed away. The bear roared and came closer. Sarah thought, "Please don't hurt me. Please don't hurt me." She tightly closed her eyes and repeated it in her head. The bear opened his mouth and charged toward Sarah. Suddenly, the bear stopped. Sarah opened one eye to see why she wasn't dead. The bear was staring into space, as if it were in some type of trance. Then, Sarah thought, "Ok, why did you stop? You might as well just eat me-" The bear ran closer to her, mouth open. "OK, NEVER MIND!!!!" The bear stopped, spellbound. Sarah smiled curiously and said, "Dance with one foot." The bear did. "Pick up the rock and throw it on your foot." The bear did so. Sarah giggled and said, "Go away and never come back." The bear ran away. Sarah stopped giggling and said to herself, "How did I do that?" She looked at her hands. They were sweating. "I'm going to go wash my face at that end of the lake."

Sarah ran to the lake. "Thank goodness this is fresh water." She cupped some water in her hands and splashed over her face. "That's better. Man, I must be delusional...WHOA! What is that?!" Sarah looked at her reflection in the water. There was something on her hand. It looked like a shiny diamond with wings. She tried scratching it off. "It won't come off!" Then, Sarah remembered the thing she read before in the book. Sarah realized that those books were real spell books, that she could control things, that this wasn't a dream, that, maybe, just maybe, she's part of a prophecy. The thing she didn't understand was how long did she have this...gift. Why hasn't this happened before? Does my mom know this? Dad? Sarah's past all seems to be a blur, an interesting, magical blur.

4 - My Little Companion

Sarah washed her face one more time and then stood up. She squinted her eyes and saw her classmates at the other side of the lake. "Hey, guys!!!!" She saw the faint bodies turn her direction. She heard a long distance away, "Hello?!" Sarah said, "It's me, guys!!!! Sarah!!!!" Somebody said, "Sarah?! Is that you?!" It sounded like Eric. "Yeah, it's me!! I'm at the other side of the lake. Can you see something hopping up and down?!!" Eric squinted and then yelled, "Hey, guys! It really is Sarah! Look!" Sarah yelled, "Can you guys help me?! I'm lost!!" All the people except for one went the opposite direction from Sarah. One went the other way into the forest. Sarah squinted and tried finding out who went searching for her. No luck. Sarah sighed. Suddenly, she heard something move in the bushes. "If your that stupid bear again, oh, your gonna get it," she mumbled, clutching her fists. But, it wasn't a bear. It was a kitten. It was a white, turkish angoran kitten. Sarah stood still and said, "Aww... hey, little guy. What are you doing out in the wilderness?" Suddenly, Sarah gasped. The kitten's leg was bleeding. Sarah carefully walked to the trembling kitten. "Aww, you poor thing. I'll try to help you." She looked around for some supplies. She couldn't find anything. "I'll try to find some help. Hang on, little buddy." She gently picked it up and ran to the forest.

"I can't find anything." The kitten was purring in pain. Sarah's eyes started to get watery with tears. She laid the kitten down and lightly placed her hand on the deep cut. The kitten twitched. A tear came down Sarah's cheek and landed on the furry leg. Sarah started to cry. Suddenly, the cut on the kitten's leg became yellow, then white, and then it disappeared. Sarah gasped. The kitten managed to stand up! Sarah smiled and hugged the kitten. The kitten meowed in happiness. "Ok, little buddy, I'm happy I was able to help. You can run along now." The kitten didn't move. Sarah gave it a little push. The kitten walked closer to her instead. It meowed again and rubbed against Sarah's leg. "Well, since you won't leave, and you like me, I guess you can come with me. I should call you...Isis." The kitten meowed in happiness again. Sarah picked her up and looked at her cute, furry face and pink, velvety nose. "Well," she said, "I guess your my new little companion."

5 - My Hero

Sarah and Isis were walking around the forest, looking for a way out. "Mom must be worried sick. Its probably 4:00. Isn't that 'wight, 'witto Isis." Isis was cuddled up in Sarah's arms. Suddenly, Sarah heard a noise. "This time I'm going to make you drown in the lake, you stupid bear," Sarah yelled at the bushes. "Gotcha," whispered a voice. Everything went black.

"What do you want with me?!" Sarah had been captured by the crazy old lady. "I want your magic! I have all those spell books for a reason!!!" Sarah asked, "Where's Isis, my kitten?!" The crazy old lady pointed to something behind her. Isis was in a cage. Beside the cage, there was a shot. A sharp shot. A sharp, pointy, sleep shot! Sarah gasped. "YOU LEAVE HER OUT OF THIS!!!!!!!" Sarah started screaming. "I'll only let her free if you give me your magic. A fair deal." "FAIR DEAL?!!!" Sarah started screaming and squirming. "Let me go!" Suddenly, before the crazy old lady got her magic staff again, something said, "Sarah?" Sarah raised an eyebrow, along with the crazy old lady. Someone came out of the bushes. The crazy old lady suddenly got hit by a branch. "Oww!!!" The person attacked her. Then, the staff came out of the crazy old lady's hand and flew toward her. WAM! Sarah got hit directly on the side of her head. Sarah started getting dizzy. Before she blacked out again, the last things she heard were a cage door opening and two people fighting.....

"Sarah....Sarah....Wake up, Sarah...." Sarah's eyes slowly opened. Isis and Eric were above her. "Uh, what happened?" she muttered, addled. Eric replied, "You were knocked out by that lady's staff. Are you OK?" Sarah said, sitting up, "I think so." Eric said, "I know the way out. Come on." Eric picked Sarah up by the hand and they walked out of the forest with Isis.

6 - Home Sweet Home

"We're out!" Sarah jumped up and down with happiness. Eric asked, "So, Sarah, how'd you get seperated from us in the first place?" Sarah stopped. She wondered, after all that running, screaming, fighting, brain twisting time, should she really tell Eric, or anyone? Sarah made her decision. "I don't know, Eric. I don't know...." Eric scratched his head, and then scratched his shoulders. They walked for about an hour before Sarah got to her door.

"Sarah, are you sure your going to be alright? That was pretty rough and-" Sarah put a finger over his lips. "Eric, I got a new kitten and got saved by you. Even after this whole time, I think it was a perfect day. Thanks." She kissed him on the cheek and then went in. Eric blushed and then walked away.

"Oh, honey! I was worried sick about you!" She squeezed Sarah so hard she could hardly breathe.

"Where have you been?!" Sarah explained everything until after the crazy old lady chased her. "Wow... it's hard to believe you survived. How 'bout your classmates?" "I checked before I left. They're fine."

Sarah's mother hugged her again.

There she was, in her room, reading a book. There she was, with her bright red hair, beautiful dark blue eyes, baggy purple sweatshirt, denim jeans, and pure white socks. Sarah... a 14-year old girl with, not a normal teenage life, but the complete opposite. A gift that no one else has. The Magical Gift Within.

The End