

# Ojamajo Theresa- The Witches Clumsy Apprentice

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*Theresa is awful at keeping secrets...until she is entrusted with the biggest secret of her life-she becomes apprenticed to witch Conya of the Lunaverse...can she keep it a secret from her best friend Maxine?*

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## **0. Theresa Tomlins**

Theresa Tomlins could not keep secrets. Whenever there was a hint of a romour, a whiff of a Myth, Theresa would be the first to know it and spread it all round the school. It didn't have to be true. It didn't have to be about other people- she had spread one or two rumours about herself in her time. [Mainly that she was a great kisser, but that's not the point]

Theresa- Tea for short- was only eight years old, but in a few days was to be trusted with the biggest secret of her life.

She was going to become a witchling.

# 1. DoReMi

Thersea hopped down the road, knees high, singing reasonably loudly.

"Do Re Mi Fa So La Te Do!" she said, randomly.....

Suddenly she stopped.

"Where am I?" she asked herself.

A northerly breeze whipped the hair from her face as she looked around. She had never been to this part of town before.

Slowly, Theresa continued, exploring everywhere she could.

Suddenly she stopped outside a run-down building.

"The DoReMi magic shop." she read.

Upon closer inspection, the building wasn't that run-down at all.

It was all fixed up and seemed to have an air of mystery about it.

Theresa slowly opened the door.

Inside she could see a green blob, a floating small lady in white, and three girls dressed in spiky outfits and pointy hats-one pink, one yellow, one blue.

Thersea gasped and went back outside.

'Oh my god. Magic shop. Pointy hats. THEY'RE WITCHES!' She thought to herself.

It would make a good rumour.

Slowly, Theresea went back in to watch what the girls did.

"Ok, girls, are you ready to enter the Lunaverse to take the fairy test?" asked the blob.

All the girls nodded.

Thersea entered the room and shut the door.

tinkle, tinkle went the bell of the door.

The girls turned and looked at her.

"Oh, great." said the blob.

"What do we do?" asked the one in pink.

"EAT HER!" said the Blue one.

"Oh, be quiet Mirabelle." said the one in pink.

The small lady in white flew up to Theresa.

"What is your name?" she asked.

"Th-Theresa! DON'T HURT ME!" she screamed.

"We won't hurt you. Just tell us, why were you here?"

"I-I lost my way and I was here!"

"Oh. Girls....." said the woman.." Oh! How rude of me! I am Loreli. I am a fairy."

"WHY'D YA GO TELL HER THAT?" screamed the blob.

"Petina, leave the girl alone. didn't Dorie lose her way and end up here?"

The blob, Petina, blinked.

"Yeh. But I'm not taking another apprentice!"

Meanwhile, the young girls looked at each other, Then at Theresa.

Tea stared at the one in blue as if she'd eat her.

"It's ok, ignore her," said the girl in pink, coming up to her, "I'm Dorie."

Theresa blinked.

"And My name is Reanne." said the yellow one.

"Mirabelle!" greeted the blue one.

"Are...are you witches?" choked Tea.

"No, we're Petina's apprentices! She's a witch...well, currently a blob. We're training to help her get back to a human!" explained Dorie.

Tea blinked.

"We won't hurt you." said reanne.

Tea breathed a sigh of relief.

"Are you ok?" asked Mirabelle.

"I'm ok. Just shocked." muttered Tea.

"We gotta go!" said Petina.

"Look, stay here until we get back and we'll see what to do." sighed loreli.

Tea nodded and sat down in an armchair.

One of the girls opened a door and they all stepped through.

So Theresa was alone

## 2. Witch Conya

It was silent. Too silent. Theresa began to sing to herself.

"Do Re Mi Fa So La Te Do!"

Suddenly, there was a banging sound. Theresa looked at the door. It wasn't coming from there.

Tea turned her head to the wardrobe.

Smoke began to come from under the door, and a sin-song voice came from it.

"If I pull a fast one on ya

It's only coz I'm Conya!"

The door burst open, and a woman with purple hair, a witches hat and robes with a bag round her shoulders stepped out. She looked around.

"Is there anybody here?"

Tea blinked. Well, if she would sing her questions, she would sing her answers back.

"No, I'm the only one, the others left to go take a test!

And I was left to rest.

Who are you?"

The woman laughed.

"I-I-I'm witch Conya,

From the Lunaverse , I come to sell you mer-cha-n-dice!

And sing to you a verse!"

"Well, there is no point asking me,

I am not a witch as you may see."

"Wait," said Conya, stopping singing, "Are you saying you are not a witch, but you've seen me?"

"Yup."

"Oh dear. How do i keep you quiet?"

"Well, I've seen and heard to much for you to bribe me!"

Conya though hard.

She smiled.

"What...if i were to teach you spells?

Would you then not tell?"

Tea blinked.

"You mean..i could be...your apprentice?"

"Naturally! But you must never call me a witch, or I will turn into a blob...like Petina."

Theresa nodded.

"Yes, I would love that!"

Conya looked around the store. She spied a small cabinet, less than a foot tall. Conya took it

and put it on the table.

"You will be known as a witchling when you are my apprentice. Now, the first step to becoming a witchling is choosing your dream spinner."

Tea opened the door and reached in. Her hands closed over a circle shape.

Tea took it out and looked at it. There was a music note in the middle and different colour dots round the outside.

"That is a dream spinner." she said.

"What do I do?"

"Poke the button in the middle. Then get ready."

Tea touched the button in the middle.

Suddenly, a dress appeared in the air-like Dorries and Mirabelles and Reannaes but in green and dark green, with a dark green hat.

"PUT IT ON!" screamed Conya.

Tea grabbed the outfit and pulled it over her head. Her shoes turned into pointed boots in green. She popped her hands out the side with green gloves on them, bracelets with gem stones round them.

She pulled on her hat.

"Vola-de-la-dong-ding now i am a witchling!" she said.

Conya clapped, happily.

"Good! Now you have your witchling outfit! Type a tune into the dream spinner."

Tea slowly tapped something into the spinner 'A C D E'. Then the spinner began to play green sleeves, then spat something out and stopped.

"That is a wandaler! You use it to cast spells!"

Tea looked at it. It was pink and had bright coloured balls in it, like her bracelet.

"What's in it?"

"Spell drops! One spell uses up one or more, so use them wisely!"

Tea nodded.

"Now, care to step with me into the Lunaverse?" she asked.

"What about Petina?"

"Oh." Conya looked into the mirror of a wardrobe.

"Note to Petina: I am taking the girl..."

"Theresa."

"Theresa to the Lunaverse. She knows quite a lot, so I have made her my apprentice. I am deducting 100 spell drops from your bill total for this! Conya."

The mirror glowed, and stayed glowing.

Conya held out her hand to Tea.

Tea took it, but was careful. Conya seemed very nice, but she had to be wary-she could turn out like the white witch from Narnia.

Slowly, they walked into the Wardrobe.

### 3. Coren and ChiChi

Tea couldn't breathe for a second. Then the air re-filled in her lungs, but it was sweeter, fresher. Tea looked around as they came out the other side. She seemed to be surrounded by dark grass and light lilac sky.

"It's beautiful...." she whispered.

Conya nodded and let go of Theresa. Some witches zoomed overhead on brooms.

"Can i do that?"

"What, dear?"

"Fly?"

"Type another tune into your Dream spinner/"

Theresa did. 'D E D F G'

A broom appeared in her hand.

"Can i try? Please?"

"Well, i suppose you could try, but not too far, it's your first time."

Tea hopped on her broom, as if she was riding a side-saddle, and kicked off.

It wasn't easy to fly a broom. It took a heck of alot of concertration.

Tea thought as she struggled to stay straight. It was so...odd.

Conya was nice. For a witch. Weren't witches supposed to be wicked?

And she was pretty. Like her mother. Whom she no longer lived with-her mother had kept her and her father. But they got on well on their own. But he had to work quiet alot-and hard. But they had days out though.

Maybe she could bring Conya to meet her father one day.

Then her father would like her, and invite her for dinner.

Then all three of them would have a great time, and she would be invited again.

And again.

And again.

Her father and Conya would like each other, love each other...then they could get married and Tea would have a mother again.

A family again.

Tea was so busy in her daydream she didn't notice the girl in pink and purple witchling outfit.

They consequently banged into each other.

They screamed as they fell. The girls with pink hair in pigtails recovered first.

"We don't wanna get hurt as we land,

Make us fall in a pile of sand!"

The girls waved her wandaler, and a huge pile ofsand appeared. Tea and the witchling hit it, a little shcoked, but not hurt.

"You ok?" asked the girl.

"I'm fine. You?"

"No fatal injuries. Chichi, you ok?"

"ChiChi..." muttered a voice. A tiny fairy floated up from the sand, rubbing its head.

"Oh wow!" said Tea.

"I'm Coren. this is ChiChi, my fairy." she said.

"Cool. I haven;t got a fairy yet."

"How long have you been a witch for?"

"Anout twenty minutes."

Coren raised her eyebrows.

"Who apprenticed you?"

"Umm...witch Conya?"

"Oh."

that was all she said.

"And you?"

"Witch MajoRuna. She's really powerful. Then again, I suppose, so is Conya. but she isn't.....well she kinda.....oh, look, she just isn't a perfect witch, ok? She cons people."

"That's coz she works selling merchandice."

"true. Anyway, I think you should practice to get a fairy. If you're strong enough, you could take the test today."

"You think?"

"Of course!"

"Will you help?"

"Duh!"

Tea and Coren smiled at each other.

"Thank you."

"It's ok! We're friends now, right?"

"Ok!"

So, They got up.

"Ok, first, make the pile of sand disappear." said Coren, as they got to the bottom.

"Uh...ok..."

"Make it go, not turn clear!

Make this sand Disappear!"

Theresa said this as she waved her wand at the sand.

It did as she said.

"oh Yeah! Hi-five!" Said Coren. tea hi-fived her.

"It was a good start. No, onto the hard stuff!"

## 4. Exploring the Lunaverse

Coren grabbed Tea vbyt the wrist and led her into a field where they could practice.

"Wait..." said tea, smelling the air.

"What?" asked Coren.

"I CAN SMELL NOODLES!" screamed Tea, tearing away from Coren and following her senses.

Coren just stood there and blinked.

"TEA! It's not worth giving up training just for really nice pocky!" she called, her voice fading.

"POCKY!" screamed tea.

Coren looked at Tea in the distance and started to give chase.

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Tea wandered into The lunaverse town centre.

She was in heaven.

All the shops were stacked on top of each other, sometime more than four in a column, and spiral stair cases led round them so you could get to the top ones.

They came in all varities....Clothes, Toys, magic (obviously), books, animals, and of course: food, Food FOOD!

Tea looked around in wonder. There was a cobble pavement that clacked as you walked on it...and the place was very busy, so it was very loud.

There were lots of witches in long black robes and pointy hats, looking quite sinister on their own.

But then you noticed their apprentices and their faries...all happy and brightly dressed, and the feeling of worriedness passed.

Lots of the witchlings waved to Tea, and she waved back. One even stopped to talk.

"Hello!" said a chinese girl in a purple and blue witchling outfit.

"Hi!" replied Tea.

"Oh! So are you apprenticed to an english witch?" asked the girl, picking up on Tea's accent.

"No, I'm apprenticed to Witch Conya."

"Oh.....But she's american, right?"

"Yeh.....uh..."

"My name is Hui Jing." said the girl, smiling.

"I'm Tea."

"It was nice to meet you, Tea. I hope we see each other again!" said Hui Jing, catching the look on the witch she was apprenticed to's face.

"Ok! See ya round!" said Tea as the girls went their seperate ways.

Tea heard her voice being called. She turned to see Dorie, Mirabelle and Reanne behind her.

"Hey! You're a witchling now?" asked Mirabelle.

"Yep!"

"Oh, that'd explain why Petina was talking to Conya.....are you her apprentcie?"

"Yes."

"Cool. Abnyway, we're trying to find this thing so Dorei can re-take her fairy test!"

"Why?"

"She failed it."

"MIRABELLE!" screamed Dorie, doing an anime-style fall.

"Well? You di-"

"TEA!" screamed Coren.

"Oh, hi!" she said.

"We're supposed to be training."

"oh.....one bowl of noodles first? Please?"

"Fine..."

So the 5 witchlings went into the shop where Tea had followed the smells from.

"Oh my, this is expensive!" said Tea, reading the menus.

"7 spelldrops for a small bowl, 11 for a large!" read reanne.

"I'll give them to you for free if i can have her autograph." said a witch wearing an apron instead of robes, pointing to Dorie.

"Why?"

"She's the first one to fail the fairy test for 50 years!"

Everyone laughed....except Dorie!

## 5. TeTe

Afterwards, the withclings split up and Tea and Coren went to train.

"Do we haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaave to train?" asked Tea.

"Yes." said Coren, sharply.

"But I'm new!" she said.

"Tough. Train. train hard. Or else."

"Or else what?"

"You'll never pass the exam. And we don't want that, do we?"

"Oh, fine!" said Tea, pouting.

"Ok, let's try making a cake!" said Coren.

"Can we eat it afterwards?"

".....fine."

"Ok!"

Tea hopped back with her wandler at the ready.

"Ok.....focus Tea...."

With vanilla icing, cherries and on medium bake,  
make me a scrumpcious chocolate cake!"

In a white mist, a chocolate cake appeared, that was 4 layers tall and covered with cherries and vanilla ice-cream.

"YATTA!" screamed tea, and threw her head into the cake.

There was the sound of eating.

"Tea?" asked Coren.

the cake suddenly disappeared, and tea lifted up her head. there was a crusting of white icing and chocolate cake.

"Tea-chan, really!" said Coren, crossing her arms.

A goofy smile appeared on Tea's gace.

"Take away this chocolate stain,  
make my hair and face clean again!"

The mess went from Tea's face.

"Good. I think you can take the test!" said Coren, grabbing tea's hand and dragging her back into the suburbs of the Lunaverse.

"COREN?! ARE YOU CRAZY?!"

"Yep!"

"ChiChi!"

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Tea looked at Conya, then Coren. It had ben ten minutes, and already Coren had found Conya and convinced her to make Tea take the fairy test.

"i can't do this!" shensaid, looking at the test stand.

"Sure ya can!" said one of the witches.

"All you have to do is make....."

An orange trifle with whipped cream and chocolate sauce topped with toffee ice-cream!"

Tea fainted.

"I only had to make a taco for mine." said Coren, awkwardly.  
"Ok." said tea, getting up,  
"If I can't do this, i'll never be seen,  
make An orange trifle with whipped cream and chocolate sauce topped with toffee ice-cream!"  
On the table in front of her, a huge orange trifle appeared, with whipped cream and chocolate sauce and toffee ice-cream.  
"I...did it?" asked tea.  
"You did it!" said Conya, swooping Tea up in her arms.  
'She smells nice.' though Tea, smelling Conya's flowery perfume.  
"Way to go!" said Coren, hi-fiving her when Conya let her go.  
"Can I have a fairy now?" asked Tea.  
"Sure can." said one of the witches, and gave her a green sphere.  
"WOW! It's a.....green ball."  
Suddenly, a green blob shot out the ball.  
It was a tiny green fairy.  
"TeTe." it said.  
"WOW!" said Tea, putting out her hand. The fairy landed on it.  
"I think we'd better go. You start work at the DoReMi magic shop tomorrow." said MajoRuna, appearing.  
"I'm gonna work there?" asked tea.  
"Correction. You and Coren will work there."  
"YATTA!" said both the girls, hugging each other.  
So, the girls met up with the other witchlings-who were really impressed Tea had passed-and went back to japan.  
-----when Tea got home-----  
Tea opened the door and went to find her dad.  
"Otosan! I'm home!" she called,and fell to her knees.  
"Tiring day, huh kid?" asked her father, helping her up.  
"Yeh."  
"Anything interesting happen?"  
tea felt her tongue loosen.  
"Well, it started when i went to this new part of town-"  
She stopped.  
What if she turned into a blob for telling?  
"And I met some people. I have new friends now. There's Dorie, Reanne, Mirabelle and Coren-I like her the most." finished Tea, as she got to the table.  
"Play any games? Pretend you were witches? You always did that at nursery." said her dad.  
"Something like that." said Tea, smiling.  
After dinner, Tea went to bed.  
TeTe came out her bubble as Tea wrote in her Diary, which she kept in her special treasure box.

Dear Diary! I have so much to say.  
This has been the best day of my life. i'm a witch! Well, a witch's apprentice. Her name is Conya. And I met four really nice girls, and one of them called Coren helped me train for a fairy test so i could get a fairy and I passed and her name is TeTe! Isn't that coolio!? And now I can work at the DoReMi magic shop with all four of them and we'll get into all sorts of trouble with our faires (They have them too, all called by the first letters of their names except Coren's, she's called ChiChi) but we'll always come through in the end for each other because we'll be best friends forever, I just know it!

## Love Tea

Tea re-read it. it didn't make sense.

But it was her diary. She replaced it and went into bed.

"Night TeTe." she said, closing her eyes.

"TeTe!" said TeTe, lying down on a little make-do bed Tea had made for her out of hankies.

And that was it for the night.