

# Magic Forever

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*This is a story about a young girl that must make a choice that could change her life forever. Will she find the woman from her dreams? Will she make the right choice? Read to find out.*

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# 1. Just a normal day

Sydney Butcher

Periods 3&7

January 20, 2008

Magic Forever

Emma-Jane awoke at around 2 a.m. in a cold sweat, and she let out a yelp. Her mom was going to be so upset. Ever since her mom and dad had split, Emma-Jane's mom Meg had been angry at the world.

Go back to sleep! You have school in the morning! Shouted her mom. I'm sorry, Emma-Jane called back. As quietly as possible, Emma-Jane flipped on a small light as she crawled out of bed. Her room was a library. Emma-Jane's walls were filled with hundreds of books. Every time she could not sleep she would lay back in her recliner with a good book, like *The Outsiders* or *Harry Potter*, and slowly drift into an easy sleep. Tonight she chose *The Naked Mole Rat Letters*. She had read this book about six times. When she finally fell asleep again, Emma-Jane dreamt of her parents being happy and not split up.

She woke up again, and her alarm clock was blaring in her ear. Emma-Jane pulled on a pale blue T-shirt and a pair of old blue jeans. Emma-Jane was a simple kind of girl. It did not matter to her that she did not have the newest or most trendy clothes.

With every step down the winding stair case leading to the kitchen Emma-Jane became more alert. By the time she reached her kitchen table, she was pumped up and full of energy. She decided that she would make herself some bacon and eggs.

Emma-Jane had scrambled her eggs because she thought that doing so would save her some time, but she was wrong. She missed the bus anyway.

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## 2. Off To School

Emma-Jane had been staying with her mom for a while because her father was getting re-married. She was so upset that her father had found a new wife after six months. Her name was Connie, and Emma-Jane hated her. Meg and Emma-Jane lived only a few minutes away from the Jr. High. Emma-Jane decided to ride her bike to school. When she pulled up, she almost ran into her best friend Brittney.

Hey what s up? she cried as they approached each other,  
I missed you! (This was a little joke that they had.)

I know darling, we must catch up said Brittney in a snooty voice.

We must chat! Emma-Jane said trying her hardest not to laugh. There was a long pause and neither of the girls could handle it, they both burst out laughing.

So, how is good old Meg? When Meg first met Brittney she had said,

You can either call me mom or Meg. Often times Brittney will call her mom , but just as a joke.

She has had it rough these last few months, said Emma-Jane with a hint of sadness in her voice.

Oh my goodness, Emma-Jane, you have huge bags under your eyes. How many hours did you sleep last night? Brittney always cared how Emma-Jane looked.

I donno, six or seven maybe even less. Emma-Jane never cared what other people thought of her, she would not even mind if she was forced to wear a banana suit.

Why does it matter if I have bags under my eyes? Emma-Jane asked with an edge to her voice.

Well I m sorry; I m just looking out for you. That little sleep isn t healthy! Brittney screamed out as she began to sob. Emma-Jane was helpless.

Look Brit, I can t help it that I keep on having these dreams. In them a woman is following me! Brittney was dumbfounded.

That is insane! Brittney cried as if it was all Emma-Jane s fault that she was having those dreams.

Hey look, there she is! Emma-Jane shouted in disbelief.

### 3. The unexpected visit

The woman that had haunted many of her nightmares was actually in a crowd of students at her school. Emma-Jane began to chase the woman into the crowd. As soon as she entered the crowd she fell, almost as if she had fainted. The people within the crowd began to panic and yell. Brittney ran into the school building calling for help. Within 10 minutes an ambulance was there to pick up Emma-Jane and take her to the hospital. When Emma-Jane woke up, she was confused because she had seen the woman and chased her into the crowd of people. All of a sudden, the woman had grown wings and flew off. She looked like a butterfly freshly out of her peaceful cocoon awoken early to fly into the sunset. Emma-Jane could not figure out why this woman looked so familiar to her.

Emma-Jane had been so happy that her mom was the person to realize that she was awake because Emma-Jane's dad was there, and that meant that Connie was there too. Emma-Jane could not stress her dislike for Connie enough. Connie would not stay in the same room with Meg for more than five minutes. This meant that Emma-Jane had about 15 minutes with her mom until Connie came over to the glass door and began tapping on it letting Meg know that her turn for visiting was over. Emma-Jane knew that her father and Connie had brought gifts and flowers, but Emma-Jane did not care. Right then she wanted to see her mother.

Oh, sweetheart what happened? Everyone is saying that you passed out, and Brittney ran inside to call 911. Emma-Jane's mother took a deep breath, and Emma-Jane could see the tear stains on her shirt and face. Meg had been a wreck for so many months. It seemed like she was always crying. Emma-Jane could tell that her mother was trying her hardest not to cry now and be strong because she did not want to see her baby in the hospital.

No, Mom, I didn't pass out. I saw the woman from my nightmares. I chased her until we reached a forest, then I lost sight of her and woke up here. Emma-Jane had been having a hard day. She was so tired that she was having trouble talking. Meg sat up suddenly because she could hear Connie tapping on the glass. Meg bent over her daughter, kissed her on the forehead and told her,

I love you more than you could ever know. Emma-Jane was so excited when her doctor came in to tell her that she could go home that evening. The doctor left, and her father left because he and Connie had dinner plans that they needed to get ready for. When Meg entered the hospital room and sat down, she was suddenly replaced by the woman that had haunted Emma-Jane for so many nights.