



Emily and the Magic Mountain

There was once a baker called Emily who lived in a mansion on a mountain with her Granny who was called Charlotte. One day, Emily decided she was going to climb the mountain. She packed a rope, a ladder and her mountain shoes, and said goodbye to her Granny. "Take care!" Charlotte said, and gave her a compass so she wouldn't get lost.

Emily had been walking for a couple of hours when she realised she had forgotten her camera. Oh no! Now she wouldn't be able to take any pictures of the beautiful views to show Charlotte. She looked around, thinking she might find a lost phone or something. Suddenly, she came across a notebook and some pencils. She could draw the mountain! But every time she drew a stroke, the paper ripped. Page after page was ruined. Then, Emily had an idea. As she started another drawing, she said "Abracadabra!" A beautiful picture of the mountain appeared on the page and sucked her straight into it. Pop! She was transported to the top of the mountain!

Looking around, she saw a dolly. When she picked it up, it came to life! Before she knew it, they were playing tag together and having a wonderful time.

Now on the top of this mountain, there was also a castle, and in that castle lived a Wizard. The Wizard heard Emily and the dolly playing and came out to join them. But they were scared of him, so they ran away quick. This made the Wizard cross and he disappeared back into the castle to plot his revenge.

Emily and the Dolly felt bad for running away from the Wizard, so they decided they would go and find him in the castle and invite him to play with them. Inside, it was big and dirty. Upstairs, they came across a sleeping Bear. They froze! But it looked like it was waking up, so they crept under the bed and hid. Sure enough, the Bear woke up and ambled out of his room as the girls sat trembling under his bed.

Meanwhile, the Wizard was in his room baking a Sleeping Cake that would send Emily and the Dolly to sleep with a spell. Once they had snuck out of the Bear's room, they used Emily's rope to climb out of a window and down, out of the castle. But when they reached the ground, the Wizard was waiting for them. He gave them the cake and as soon as they took a bite, it sent them into a deep sleep.

The Wizard didn't feel any better, so he went inside to get a Waking Up cake. No sooner had the Waking Up cake touched their lips than Emily and the Dolly woke up with a start.

I better get home, Emily thought, and took her compass out of her pocket. The needles of the compass spun round and showed her the way back. It was a long way down the mountain so, she stuck her ladder in the ground and it grew longer and longer till it stretched all the way back down to her Mansion. She down the ladder with the Dolly in her backpack and finally reached home.

She was showing Granny Charlotte her drawings of the Mountain, and telling her about the Wizard and the Bear, when suddenly, the walls of the mansion started to shake. "Quick, run!" said Emily. They ran out of the building and it collapsed with a great crash. The Wizard was still cross and sad, so he had cast a spell to destroy Emily's mansion!

There was only one thing to do. Emily stuck the magic ladder in the ground again and climbed back up to the Castle at the top of the mountain.

"I'm sorry we left you out of our game" said Emily. "Please can you help us rebuild the mansion?"

"I'm sorry too", said the Wizard. "I'm just so lonely up here by myself".

"If you can make the mansion come back then you could come and live down there with us" Emily suggested. "There would plenty of room!"

The Wizard gratefully agreed and Emily the baker, Granny Charlotte, the Dolly and the Wizard all lived there together happily. But Emily never let the Wizard bake a cake again!

The End!

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