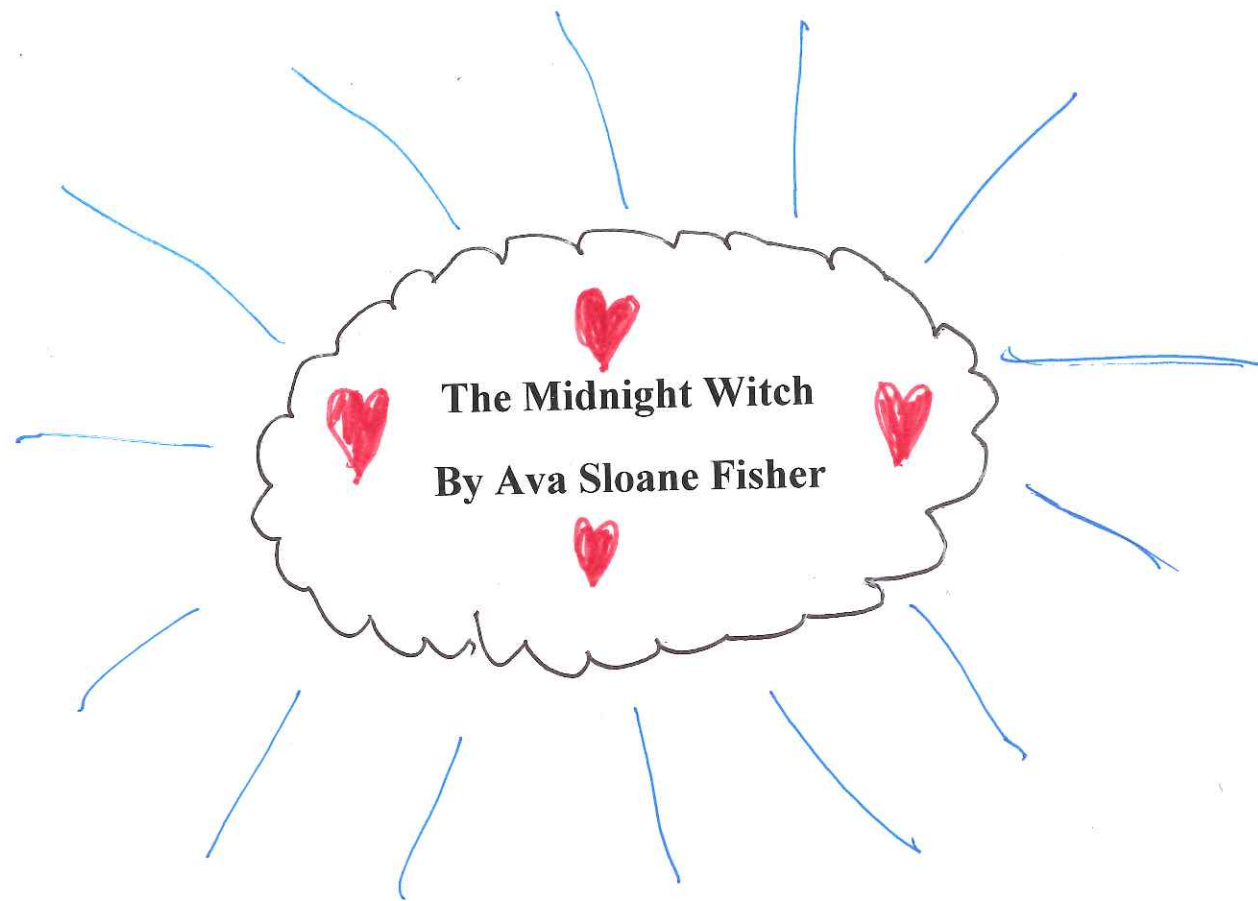


*The Midnight Witch*  
By Ava Sloane Fisher





## **DEDICATION**

**I dedicate this book to my mother. She encouraged me to be creative by being creative herself.**

### **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

**My name is Ava Sloane Fisher and I go to Lincoln Elementary School. My teacher and 3<sup>rd</sup> grade teacher is Mrs. Briggs. I've been writing books since I learned how to read. When I'm older, I want to do many things and an author is one of them!**



### **The Midnight Witch of the Midnight Magic Forest**

I pushed my body hard. I kept on running. I had been running for what felt like hours, I put all my body weight on a tall tree. I was getting more and more frail. I clutched my stomach tightly. I pushed to catch my breath. Oh yeah, sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Fiona. Let's start back at beginning of my adventure..... I was just finishing unpacking when I heard a soft knock on the front door. I rushed to open it thinking it was my best friend, Isabelle, but then I remembered. I had moved away from my home, where she lived. "Hello, how may I help you?" I said, with a tear trickling down. "Oh, are you crying?" The boy said, with a concerned look on his face. I shook my head wiped away a tear. "Come in. You're Andrew, right?" Andrew smiled, "Yeah, My Mom and yours have met before. Outside on the lawn. Well, my Mom sent me over here to drop off cookies and invite you over for a picnic lunch tomorrow at 11:30. She thought maybe we could play for a half hour before we ate. I told my Mom a thousand times not to call it a playdate, we are almost thirteen!" I smiled, I couldn't help myself. I think I was making friends.

"Mom, can we eat lunch with the lovely neighbors at 11:30 tomorrow?" I yelled up the stairs. Mom rushed down. "Oh, well hello. I spoke to your mother yesterday. Sit down and have some tea, thank you for the invite we would love to come. How about you come over next Friday for dinner?" Andrew nodded. "Thanks, we would love to. Fiona right?" I nodded. "Want to go out and explore The Dark Magic Forest, with me?" asked Andrew. "I'd love to. Bye, Mom." I grabbed my shoes and threw them on. As we reached the dark woods, I stared for a few seconds. As we walked I started to hear whispers around us, like a serpents hissing. We had been walking for a while when I took out my phone, and told Andrew's Mom, and mine we would be gone for a few more hours. We reached a huge, dark cave. Something was

pulling me toward it. I pulled his sleeve toward the cave. "Wait, I have heard myths about an evil witch living here, something like the Midnight Witch." I cleared my throat, and started to speak in a teasing voice, "Are you scared?" He gulped and shook his head. So we went.

We walked inside slowly examining the cave. Every few minutes we'd hear a sort of breathing noise. I told Andrew we are just imagining it, even though I hope in the inside that he was breathing hard, and I was breathing hard and we were hearing each other breathing heavily. "Welcome, I haven't company in a while." Said a sly, smooth voice of a woman. I twisted my long auburn hair. My bright green eyes shone in the darkness. Andrew let out a small shriek. I turned just in time to see the back of Andrew's blonde hair. "Where are you going, we are lost!" I hissed at Andrew. "I know. I'm just scared. It's probably The Midnight Witch!" Andrew hissed back. "Are moms are probably getting worried." He screeched a bit louder.

"Oh, don't worry your Mommy won't be worrying anytime soon." Me and Andrew snapped our heads around. There stood a tall woman with hair so blonde that it looked white, the color of the moon. Her eyes the color of the dark night. Her black, leather dress flowed in the small amount of wind. Her eyes were in black makeup at least that's what it looked like. "Ar-r-re y-y-you th-the Midnight Witch?" stuttered Andrew. I stood there not being able to move. It was the Midnight Witch. "Don't be scared, be dead" she said. The witch put her hand up, and pulled Andrew up off the ground by magic. I ran toward Andrew I reached up to pull Andrew down, but the witch stopped me. "No, no. I keep him. You can start running but I'll catch you." I turned around, not thinking. As I reached the end of the cave, something was stopping me, a force field. I needed to get out. I wished with all my might Andrew would float back. I did the same hand motions as the witch. I started to float toward her. "Ha! Ha! You are stuck" laughed the witch. I pushed then something peculiar happened - I used magic to get Andrew back, and break the force field! I ran pulling Andrew's arm. His arm let go. "Keep running. I'll get out. Please leave me"

whispered Andrew. But I just couldn't, I had gotten him into this mess. Still, I knew I had to and I would come back with help. We are back to where my story started. Pushing my body, I kept running. I pushed my body harder. I kept on running. I could barely run with knowing I was magic. I stopped, I could use powers! What was I doing running when I could use powers? I started running toward the witch. I held my hand up the way she did, and Andrew came down, we ran to the end of the cave, I broke the force field! We ran, and ran. Andrew needed to get some rest - the witch had sucked up all his energy. It was starting to get dark, we were totally lost. Andrew hadn't mentioned the power that I have yet. I think he was in shock like me. "I think we lost her, but I wonder what she meant when she said our mothers wouldn't be worrying. Let's float above the forest and find our way home to check on our moms." Andrew nodded. "Hold on," I said to Andrew as we floated above the forest.

"Is that our mothers outside on the ground? Oh no, I know now what the Midnight Witch meant when she said they wouldn't be worrying about us." I said with a nervous voice. The Midnight Witch had killed our mothers! Both of our eyes filled with tears. "Let's go see them" said Andrew, trying not to burst out in tears in the middle of his sentence. I pushed us to where our mothers lay. I put my hand on my Mom's heart. Then something unbelievable happened. Her heart beat had not stopped yet! "Andrew, feel your Mom's heartbeat! I think she has a chance!" I said knowing that was the bravest I'd ever be in my whole life. Andrew put his hand on his mother's chest as softly as he could. He pressed a little harder and looked up at me and smiled the brightest smile ever. "Let's call an ambulance" said Andrew. I nodded. "Okay, I'm on it" he said while looking at his phone. As he explained, I look off in the distance and there I saw the Midnight Witch! I pushed my feet off the ground to say something to the witch. "Andrew, I'll be back and pushed myself toward the witch.

“Hello, you realize you never defeated me!” I said. “Having trouble knowing you have powers?” said the witch. “Listen, I just want to know your story. It has to be bad for you to be this bad” I said to her with an ambitious goal of defeating her. “You know I get the feeling every once in a while that you don’t think I’m the best aunt” said the beautiful witch. “We’re related?” I asked trying not to fall on my back in the forest. “I’m your father’s sister. Your grandparents left me and your father because we had powers. When your father left you it was because he was jealous of me because of the powers and wanted to get me back. I woke up in the middle of the night and there was your father trying to take away my powers. I didn’t know it was him, so I used my powers on him. He was so mad he ran away from everyone. I didn’t realize you were my niece until I saw your mother and that was after I made her faint. She was so surprised, so was the woman next to her, so she fainted with your mother.” She said with a shameful look on her face. “I love you. I’m sorry. People come in my cave weekly to try killing me. After all the horrible things I’ve done, please forgive me.” I smiled, “Why not. You can live with us for a little bit.” She looked at me and hugged me tighter than anything. We came back to Andrew. “Hey, let me explain” she said. She explained to Andrew and woke our mothers up with cold water. “Should I call you Aunt Christina?” I asked. She nodded.

I’m 16 now and I live with my mom and Aunt Christina and with my best friend Andrew next door.

THE END