

Girl-witch, blue eyes, mocha skin, cat companion, friendly, adventurous. Her name is Cassie.

Cat- green eyes, black fur, girl's companion and his name is Midnight.

Cassie was a witch. She had been one for many years. Cassie and her cat had travelled on many adventures, but not as dangerous as this; here was lava like burning coals, unstable rocks ready to be slipped on. And then there were wolves.

Well, that was what Cassie assumed they were. They could be various animals with red eyes, for example: alligators, owls, rabbits, bears and raccoons. For some reason, Cassie thought they were wolves, but she didn't know for certain.

Her mother had given Cassie her most prized belonging - her spell book. This wasn't any spell book, this was the one that Cassie's mother had created specially.

The spell book quickly came in handy as "ugh, stupid rock towers. Thank god for our spell book," Cassie told Midnight, her cat. "Here it goes:"

.

"Mighty rocks

old and strong

form a bridge

to spur us on"

Cassie whispered waving her wand about. " Alright Midnight, this is our chance."

When they got over the rocks, Cassie and her cat came closer and closer to the "howling wolves".

"Okay spell book, help us again:"

Wolves of the night,

*Fast and sublime,
Turn into puppies,
To give us more time.*

this spell made the wolves go away, but Cassie was still scared out of her mind.

Cassie, midnight and the spell book carried on hoping to come out the cave alive. Cassie didn't really know why she came into the cave in the first place, though she had a little theory in the back of her mind.

Once again, the spell book came useful as there was a mountain-like pile of old rocks, bricks and tyres. Cassie whispered, rather loudly this time,:

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It worked like a charm because all the rubble came tumbling down in the lava, as well as her SPELL BOOK!!! "NNNOOO!" Cassie shouted, as she knelt down and watched the lava bubble gleefully. As Cassie was about to walk away, when she spotted a glint of glitter. "wait a minute,;; Cassie mumbled. "That's my spell book!" Midnight meowed happily, the plan was back on. As they carried on through the mystery tunnel, a loud and sharp voice made them freeze...

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE, THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A LITTLE KID!"

Cassie trembled as she spoke. "I-I didn't know W-What, I-I'm 11 ½ years old I'm not a little kid.

"YOU LOOK LIKE ONE TO ME, YOU'RE TINY!"

"I have a heart defect that's why."

"WELL QUITE EXTRAORDINARY I SAY, YOU MAY PASS!"

" umm, thank you? Do you need any help with anything?"

"WHY DO YOU ASK?"

" I have a magic spell book..." a smile spread on Cassie's face. "Hey mister," Cassie shouted. " Are people here scared of you?"

"YES, WHY?"

" I have an idea."

" WHAT IS IT?"

“ so if people are scared of you, they’ll run away right?”

“I GUESS SO.”

“ if you come around with me you’ll scare people off. Then I won’t need to use my spell book.”

“WHAT’S IN IT FOR ME?”

“ well let me think, you could either have my cat or...”

“ YOUR SPELL BOOK?”

“ ok, fine. I’m in.”

As the person stood up, Cassie could see who the person was. She was surprised to see a 13 year old male.

“Jamie,” he said holding out his hand.

“Cassie,” Cassie replied, shaking his hand thankfully. On they went, talking like old friends and the faint meowing from midnight...