Finding the Book of Magic

Chapter One

One hot, sunny morning Tweebo and his friend Tweeble the mouse set off to find The Book of Magic.

The strangest thing had happened the night before. Tweebo and Tweeble were watching Witchstones on television when an owl flew in the open window and dropped a scroll in Tweebo’s wobbly lap.

Tweebo’s lap is wobbly because he is a big blob of goo that can change into anything he wants. So can Tweeble!

Anyway, the owl flew away and Tweeble and Tweebo stared at the scroll in shock. “Quick open it, open it!” squeaked Tweeble. Tweebo unrolled the scroll and it was a map with a letter. The letter said “Please use this map to help me find The Book of Magic before Harry Potter, Ron and Hermione.” Signed V.

“Yes! Can we, can we? asked Tweeble. “PLEASE!”

“Yes let’s do it!” said Tweebo.

They were very excited as they packed a bag ready for their big adventure. They went to bed early and had a big sleep.

This is how Tweebo and Tweeble came to be walking this hot sunny morning looking for The Book of Magic.

They walked for a while following the directions on the map. Finally they came to the edge of a dark jungle. There were lots of tall trees and strange noises.

“Sshh” said Tweebo. “Can you hear voices?”

“Yes” said Tweeble. “It’s Harry Potter and his friends. We will have to be quick, so we get to the book before they do!”
Tweebo and Tweeble decided they needed to run for a bit. The jungle was very dark and scary. There were weird noises up high and down low. They soon realised the noises up high were monkeys swinging between the trees. Two monkeys swung down and stopped right in front of them. “Hold on!” they said.

Tweeble and Tweebo grabbed on to the monkey’s backs and the monkeys launched up into the treetops. They moved really fast from tree to tree. “We know what you are looking for” the monkeys told Tweeble and Tweebo. “We will take you to the Water Cave to see the Water Dragon. He will help you from there”.

They finally arrived at the cave, which was in the middle of the jungle. The cave was big and black and covered in trees and bushes. They monkeys said goodbye and disappeared in the jungle.

Tweeble and Tweebo stood in silence for a moment staring at the entrance to the cave. They could hear Harry, Ron and Hermione in the distance which made them move quietly forward into the cave.

Tweeble was very scared and shaking, making him wobble like jelly on a plate. There were lots of strange creatures stuck to the walls and scurrying on the ground. In the distance two green lights appeared. Little at first and then they got bigger.

Tweebo and Tweeble were very, very scared now.

“What is it?” whispered Tweeble.

“I don’t know!” whispered Tweebo.

The lights got bigger and bigger until Tweebo realised they were eyes. Big green eyes. The big green eyes of a really big blue water dragon.

“I hear you are looking for The Book of Magic” said the dragon.

“Yes” said Tweebo “Can you help us? We need to find the book before Harry Potter does!”

“Yes, I heard that story from the monkeys. You need to speak to the mermaids. I will take you to them”.

Tweeble and Tweebo climbed onto the dragon’s back and they headed down the path of the cave until they reached a big underground lake. The dragon swam across the lake until they reached a massive overhanging rock.

“This is Mermaid Rock”, said the dragon. “You can get down now!”
Chapter Three

Tweebo and Tweeble got off the dragons back and turned around to look at the rock. Staring back at them were ten beautiful mermaids with shiny purple tails and long red hair. They gave Tweebo and Tweeble a big clam shell.

“Open it”, they said.

Tweeble and Tweebo opened the shell and inside was a note.

*Follow the spiders on the ground. They will show you the way to the book to be found.*

All of a sudden billions of spiders were all over the ground. They made a line with an arrow at the end to follow.

Tweebo and Tweeble followed the spiders. They walked over a mountain, across an old wooden bridge and around another lake. The spiders stopped at the edge of the lake at a large bumpy rock. Then they disappeared!

The rock moved!

It wasn’t a rock at all but a wise Tortoise.

He handed them a book. It was a red book that looked very old and it was very heavy to hold. On the front it had written “The Book of Magic” in gold writing.

Suddenly two eagles swooped down from the sky and picked up Tweeble and Tweebo in their claws.

“Hold onto the book!” they screeched “and we will take you to see Voltimore”.

Tweebo held onto the book that tightly that it fell into his gooey jelly tummy, safe from Harry and his friends and also from Voltimore.

Nobody knew, but Tweebo was not giving anyone this book. He was keeping it for himself!

Written by Eliza – Year 3