

WITCHY WITCH

Once upon a time, there was a witch who was very tiny.

Except her nose, which was HUGE.

She had two crooked teeth, smooth, red, long hair that was so long, she would step on it and fall down.

She always wore a hat, a bit crushed, tall, black and pointy like all witches.

She also wore orange gloves, a black hand-knit shawl, a checkered apron, red and white striped tights and black, funny looking shoes with gold buckles.

She carried a broom and a black cat named Federico.

You could see that truly she was a horrible witch that scared even other witches.

But when she tried to do things, they never came out witchy.

Like when she wanted to laugh in an evil way to scare people it didn't come out, "Mahahahaha" but "teeheehee."

Or when she wanted to go to a neighbor's house, she'd get on her broom and say all sorts of magical words, wait a few minutes, but nothing ever happened.

Then, she'd get off her broom and say more magic words very loudly and wait l-o-n-g-e-r . . . Nothing!

The broom wouldn't move even an inch.

When she wanted to change Federico into a lizard, or hippopotamus, or candy, she'd bend down to the floor, look into Federico's eyes and say all the magical words she knew.

Then, she'd wait and wait. But, Federico stayed a cat.

When she wanted to make a magic potion, she'd put in all sorts of things like:

Rotten milk

Paprika

Honey

Shampoo

Rainwater

Cough drops

Peanut butter

Moldy bread

And MIXED.

And MIXED.

And said all the magic words she could think of.

And mixed some more.

No explosion! All that happened was it made Federico get a stomach ache.

Finally, she decided that nothing was working. She put her broom in the corner, she took off her black funny looking shoes, she took off her checkered apron, she took off her hand-knit shawl, she took off her crushed tall black pointy hat, she took off her orange gloves, she took off her long red hair, she took off her mask, and went to sleep.

And so did her cat Federico.

THE END