

The Witch's Potion

The figure was on a quest through the misty mountains. An eagle led him to a bright light and on the other side was a field with the wind blowing through the luscious shimmering grass. He reached some columns which had some carvings on them. He saw the columns and felt at home. He crossed the bridge and he made his horse trot through the pitch black castle.



The figure, who was horrified, bravely continued his quest going through the palace. He was preparing not to get lost in the gigantic palace. He saw some spiral stairs and so he went round the spiral stairs. He finally reached the end of the stairs and he put the love of his life on a stone table.



The figure had to go to the witch's lair to get a potion and so he got on his horse and trotted back to the spiral stairs. He reached the luscious grass and he trotted to the witch's lair. He snuck into the lair and stole the potion. He got on his horse and went back through the long green grass. He finally reached the stairs and went back to the palace where he had laid his love. He put the potion

on her head and suddenly she woke up from her deep sleep. They both lived happily ever after.



By Baileigh