

The Witching Hour

by E. Donatelle

It was the middle of the night and everyone was asleep, everyone but me. My room was completely silent. I was tossing and turning in my bed, unable to sleep, so I decided to go to the window. I opened the window and looked out only to see that there were magical, spooky creatures everywhere.

There were giants walking near the other apartment buildings, vampires looking for something to feast on (that wasn't human... I hope), pixies playing in the trees causing mischief, witches flying on their brooms and monsters messing around with the cars. I could hear werewolves howling in the distance and wizards chanting spells. I was in shock to see all these magical, spooky creatures. It looked like they were having fun, and since I didn't have anything to do, either now or in the morning, I decided to go out and play with them.

I got a jacket and a pair of shoes and went outside (and brought some garlic just in case). Just as I opened the door to the outside of my house, the vampires snuck up on me with hungry looks in their eyes. I tried defending myself with the garlic but they just swiped it out of my hands

"What kind of vampires aren't afraid of garlic!!!!" I yelled.

I ran up to my room so I could hide and get a pencil to use as a stake. But, before I could, the vampires found me. They came up to me with their fangs ready to suck my blood, but I kept backing away so they wouldn't get me. Suddenly I hit the windowsill. I leaned back so they wouldn't get me, and I didn't realize that the window was open. I fell tumbling down towards the ground.

Then something caught me. I opened my eyes to see I was on a broom with a witch about my age. She asked if I was ok and if I needed help, which I said yes to. The vampires came floating out of my room coming towards us, the witch started chanting a spell under her breath and a beam of sunlight came out of her hands hitting the vampires and turning them into dust. I thanked her for helping me and then she got a crystal out of her pocket and casted a spell on it.

"Here. you can use this when vampires come after you, so you don't get in this kind of mess again," the young witch said, giving me the crystal. Then, she flew me back to my window.

We bid farewell, and I went to bed. In my room everything seemed normal, though I knew that outside it was completely different. Sometimes when I can't sleep I go out and play during the Witching Hour.

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