

Ancient Magik

The creek was running again after the long and cold winter. This was the first time since before Christmas that Liron and Yorin had gone across it and up those ragged gray stairs carved out of the rock that had been worn away by time, wind and rain. The stairs lead up to the abandoned village with its moss covered cobbled streets and silent dark windows. The old Iron Gate at the top of the stairway still showed beautiful swirling designs. The castle had been carved into the mountainside itself along with miles of hidden passages and rooms. The houses lined the streets until the village bent around the corner of the mountain. The rooftops shone in the sky even though they had not been cleaned for many years.

This is the Shuddering Village.

Back in their hometown, they had many secret clubhouses where they had spent hours making up stories and hanging out. A year ago, that all changed. They now lived with their terrible terrifying great Aunt Bluebert, as their parents traveled the world. Aunt Bluebert was boring and crotchety. She never let them do anything fun. She always had a list of chores as long as her arm for them to do. Their only escape was the time they spent alone in the village they had discovered.

One day, as they were exploring the palace, they found a gold stand with a cloth covering it. Yorin walked over to it and brushed aside the cloth. When the cloth hit the floor the dust flew into the air, then settled again. Sitting on the stand was a blue book with bright gold lettering on the cover that said "Magik".

They decided to take it to their favorite bedroom. It had a red velvet rug, a very elegant red oak bed frame with a bedspread that looked like it was weaved by angels. In the corner was a dark dresser with a gold framed mirror over top of it.

They opened the book and looked at the very fine detail. Yorin slid his fingers across the cover, it was so beautiful. They opened it. It had very elegant writing. “The magik in this book is very powerful and very helpful. It shall help you in what ever way possible,” Yorin read.

Then it went on with the table of contents:

1. Helpful house magik pg 4
2. Potions pg 24
3. Magikal creatures pg 101
4. Weather Magik pg 250
5. Evil magik pg 320

“Let’s go to magical creatures,” said Liron.

“Ok,” said Yorin as he flipped to page 101.

As they leafed through the pages, they read about pixies, dragons, trolls, centaurs, elves, three eyed toads, and other creatures from fairytales. When they had finished that chapter, they looked at each other and flipped back to page 4. The first spell in the helpful house chapter was called: Sweeping Broom.

Yorin read “Sweeping, Sweeping, always Sweeping, never gets tired, never weeping.”

All of a sudden the broom that was leaning up against the wall sprang to life and started sweeping. While it was sweeping Yorin read “If you want it to stop then just say ‘Salute’.”

Yorin then said “Salute”. The broom dropped like it never could sweep by itself.

Liron wanted to try a spell too, so he flipped to page 12 and read “Bed, bed, make yourself or I’ll put you on a shelf .” When he looked nothing was happening, so he got up and messed up the bed to see what would happen and to no ones surprise it started to make itself.

“This is amazing!” said Yorin.

“Yeapers,” agreed Liron.

When they went home that evening, they called their parents and told them what had happened. Of course, they didn’t believe them. They thought they were just playing a game. Aunt Bluebert told them not to go around making up silly stories and that they were not allowed to go back to the village. She even gave them a new list of chores to keep them busy and out of trouble!

That night, Liron couldn’t sleep. He was too excited about the book. At 4 am he snuck out the back door, climbed the rock stairs back up to the castle and went into the room where they left the book. He took a quick gander at the table of contents and flipped to the chapter on weather magik. He decided to make a thunder shower so, he flipped to the page with the title “thunder” on it. When he was about to say the spell, he heard Yorin call his name. He went to the window and looked outside for Yorin. He was just pushing the black iron gate at the top of the stairs when Liron called “Yorin! I’m in our favorite room and hurry its going to rain soon.”

“Ok little bro, I’ll be there in a sec,” Yorin called in return.

Liron went back to the book and read “I hear thunder, I see lighting, I hear rain against my shuddering window pain.”

Through the window he saw a flash of lighting, then another and another. Each time the flash got bigger and bigger. Then right before he heard thunder, the whole sky was filled with

The monster looked at the castle and saw Liron and Yorin looking at him. The monster swung his arm and hit the castle wall where they were standing.

The rock wall was smashed to bits and blew Yorin and Liron backwards to land on the red velvet rug. The bed was tipped over, the dresser was dashed to bits and the mirror was smashed. Pieces of glass were everywhere. When the boys got up, you could hear the sound of more glass breaking under their feet.

“Now do you think we should use the reverse spell?”

“Yes! Now if only I could find it!” replied Yorin.

“YOU LOST IT!” screamed Liron.

“I LEFT IT ON THE BED WHEN WE WENT TO THE WINDOW!”

“WELL GET OVER TO THE BED!” shouted Liron.

The monster had made it so dark and windy outside that it was hard for the boys to see or even hear themselves think.

Yorin went over to the bed. He couldn't find the spell book. He called for his brother to help pick up the bed. Liron looked underneath and there it was. He grabbed it and Yorin, and dragged both into the mountain.

“Read it now!” begged Liron, “before the monster destroys the whole world!”

“Ok already I'll do it; Monster, Monster, go to sleep, back to where you were, don't make a peep!”

There was a sudden flash of light. Everything was gone, the wind, the dark clouds and the monster.

“Wow! That was awesome!” Yorin yelled.

Liron looked at his brother and shook his head. “I can’t believe I let you talk me into that.”

“Don’t worry, I was joking. Let’s leave the Evil Magik alone. There are other chapters we haven’t even looked at yet.” Yarin whispered with a sudden twinkle in his eyes.

Liron knew it would never be boring at Aunt Bluebert’s again!

THE END