

## CHARACTERS:

Gwen Faeryl

*She is pretty old like one hundred something*

*She has a magical pet*

*Recruits other younger witches and trains them*

*Pretty grumpy but inside she's super nice*

Maggie Conwell

*About 12 or something*

*Not very good at magic*

*Has a pet named Mr. Jonathan*

*Lives on Earth but gets recruited by Gwen*

*Super nice*

*Has curly red hair*

*Has freckles*

*Has green eyes*

Mortas(Doi) Highmore

*He's evil*

*He has an unknown grudge against Gwen*

*His pet is a lizard maybe?*

*Also pretty old*

*Gwen's husband secretly*

Nicoletta (Zelda) Huntzberger

*14*

*Great at magic, The Best really*

*Has a pet named Idi*

*Gwen's younger half-sister*

*Used to be great friends with Doi*

*In rank 5*

Trevor Eldrin

*He's in rank 1*

*Funny*

*He has sandy brown hair that always gets in his eyes*

*Has green eyes*

*(kinda cute just saying.....)*

*An okay student*

Brynnli Zillow

*14*

*Doi and Gwen's daughter*

*Lives in Florida*

*Very sarcastic*

*Pulchritudinous*

*Very Important*

*Has wavy sandy, tan shoulder-length blonde hair*

*A clever and benevolent person*

*Has purplish and bluish eyes*

Seth Snyder

*SUPER GEEKY*

*10 years old*

Quinn Grevens

*Quiet*

*Everything about her is pale*

*Pale skin, white hair, pale frozen blue eyes*

*Tall*

*Whispery voice*

*Bender*

Names for our Country

*-Euphoria*

Names for the School

*Dragonfest Academy Rank 5 thru 7*

*Vortrex Academy Rank 1 thru 5*

Names of Dorms

*Whisperwind - Rank 1*

*Ivylane-Rank 2*

*Crescentwood-Rank 3*

*Hazelbend-Rank 4*

*Fotis Obstructive-Rank 5*

Character Suggestions

*Leigh Bakers*

*Katerina Snow*

*Flynn Covey*

*Nightshade Crypt*

Classes in Vortrex Academy Rank 1 -3

*Self Defense, weaponry- Karl Orym*

*Stealth and Camouflage- Martha Darshee*

*Planetary Physics - Zoe Faeharice*

*First Aid, Healing deep wounds- Lorelai Huntberry*

*Airplane Flying- Max Eldridge*

*Medicine spells - Gwen Faeryl*

## Prologue

**Mortas** stood in front of the portal. His forefathers had worked hard to keep the door between Earth and Nizenian. But then, the human scoundrel had betrayed his people. She had closed the door to Earth. That had been a long time ago. The human was dead. Mortas wanted all humans to perish. He would open the portal again. He would. But this time, no human would stop him. If there is a war, he would win it. Mortas breathed in life. He had life all around him. The grass wilted, and the flowers bent over, pleading for their lives. Mortas stood up. All humans would die. Yes.

Inhale life, exhale death

## Chapter 1~ Omnia Paratus

**Every** year, a flower dies. It has too- that's its nature. Then it comes back to life again, in the spring. Its life comes and goes, like time on a clock. That is how life is with a lot of things. Unfortunately, human lives are not like that. You live one life, then you die. If each person could die every fall and then live again every spring, life would be a very different life. It would especially be very different though if you were half mortal.

So, that is how this story will begin. With a half-mortal.

Gwen Faeryl looked into the glassy face of her mirror. She rapped her knuckles on the mirror once and said “Locomoegra Serpenior!” A flash of green erupted, and then dissolved into green mist, revealing the grinning face of Nicoletta Huntzberger.

“Nicoletta.”

“Gwen! How are you doing? I haven’t heard from you in like, forever!” Said Nicoletta enthusiastically. Gwen rolled her eyes. Nicoletta was her half-sister. Her mother had died when she was just a youngling, and her father had re-married. Then they had Nicoletta together. Annoying, smiling, Nicoletta.

“We have some business to discuss,” Said Gwen stiffly. She was in no mood to have to deal with Nicoletta right now.

“I suppose you have the younglings safe and secured and on their way?” Asked Gwen.

“Yeah. It was pretty hard, though. Not all of them were exactly used to the idea of flying in a glass ball millions of miles over the clouds.” Nicoletta chuckled to herself. Gwen clucked her tongue.

“They’ll get used to it. I did, and so did you. Until next time, then.”

“See you later, Gwen.”

With a wave of Gwen’s hand, the mirror went back to being a reflection of herself in her office. *Well*, Gwen thought to herself. *I had better get started on preparing.*

~ ~ ~

Maggie Cornwell looked out of her floating ball in the sky, admiring the landscape below. Maggie sat back in her ball, contemplating the day's events. She had woken up to a strange sound in the night. The strange sound had turned out to be a person, named Nicoletta. Nicoletta had told her some strange things. She had been told that she was not a human. She had been told that she was actually a\_\_\_\_, not just an orphan living with her eccentric grandma. Then Nicoletta had told Maggie to follow her. So that’s what

Maggie did. Nicoletta had also given her a glass ball. The glass ball was called a Skyglider.

Maggie wanted to believe Nicoletta. She had always wanted her life to turn out to be something more than what she had been living. Maggie blinked out of her daydream. Below her, stood a tall, enormous white mansion. Large, glass windows were shining in the early afternoon's light. Rose vines were climbing up the walls.

"Whoa!" breathed Maggie.

Then she noticed, she was not the only flying ball in the sky. Some forty paces off floated another Skyglider. In it, was a boy. He looked about to be the same age as Maggie. He was tannish, with sandy brown hair falling into his hazel-green eyes. Maggie gulped. She hadn't known anyone else was here. The boy noticed her.

"Hullo! You there!"

"Um. Hi!"

The boy's Skyglider drifted closer to hers until it bumped into her softly with a small *thud*.

"It's pretty cool, isn't it?" said the boy. "I'm Trevor, by the way. Trevor Eldrin."

Trevor looked down again at the scene below.

"Did you also meet Nicoletta?" Maggie blurted, trying to make small talk. Trevor looked confused.

"I got the bird if that's what you mean," said Trevor.

*Bird?* Maggie thought.

Ten minutes later, Maggie had figured out how to land (with the help of Trevor). She had noticed that other Skygliders were popping up in the sky. Maggie gasped in awe as she looked at the vast lawn stretched out before her. Several fountains were set up and some people were frolicking and sitting on benches. As Maggie descended She was led inside the big mansion by a woman. The woman was tall and dark-skinned with long wavy locks hanging down her back. She was wearing a tight black bodysuit. She led Maggie down long, wide halls and took several sharp turns. Students were swarming everywhere, like ants. They all wore the same uniform: leather jacket with the belt at the hip, and long, black pants tucked into knee-high brown boots. Finally, she stopped in

front of a large, dark, mahogany door. It had intricate etchings on it that resembled a map. The lady opened the door.

“Your room, Miss Conwell.” The lady opened the door. Maggie gasped as the door opened to reveal the room's contents. In the middle of the large, roundish room stood a big, four-poster bed, with white lace drapes covering it. A white couch stood in front of the tall, floor-long windows. A cream-colored wardrobe was tucked into a corner. Maggie stepped tentatively onto the fluffy white rug.

“This is....amazing!”

Maggie squealed and ran to the bed and plopped down.

“I feel like I’m on a cloud!” Maggie said. Only then did she notice that the lady still hadn’t left. Maggie sat up quickly, cheeks flaming.

“I didn’t know you were here!” Maggie said quickly. The lady stepped into the room, chuckling. “It’s all right. Most students have the same expression,” The lady said. “I personally like Crecentwood’s dormitory more,” she added. Maggie looked around her. “Excuse me, miss, who are you?” Maggie asked curiously. The lady chuckled again, showing her impossibly white teeth.

“My name is Dorthy, but everyone calls me Dotty. I will be your new Keeper.”

## Chapter 2~ Initium Novum

“Help!” Brynnli cried. She stood shoeless in the middle of The Dumbarton Bridge. Lighting was crackling in the sky, and heavy rain was pouring down all around her. People were rushing past her, pushing and shoving. “Help! Somebody! Please help. . .”

Brynnli awoke. It was the middle of the night. Her alarm read 5:03. She quietly got up, so she wouldn’t wake up the others and padded out of bed towards her low window. Then she pushed open her window, letting the late summer breeze bath her, drying her sweat. Outside, San Francisco was lit up. Brynnli rested her elbows on the window sill and closed her eyes. *Strange dream.* Brynnli thought. She had been having dreams like that recently. In every one, she had been standing in a different place, but always pleading for help to invisible bypassers.

“What are you doing?” Asked a small voice. Brynnli turned around to stare into the large eyes of Alice Leskii. She was clothed in a lacy white nightgown and was holding the ragged, brown teddy bear Brynnli had made for her years ago when Alice had first come to Hope Orphanage. More like ‘Orphanage without any Hope’.

“Alice, dear, go back to sleep,” Brynnli whispered to Alice. Instead, Alice tip-toed over to Brynnli and climbed into her lap. They sat there, for a long time, Alice asleep, curled into a ball on Brynnli’s lap. Soon Brynnli picked up Alice and put her back into the sagging cot. Then she walked back over to the window. She must have dozed off, because the next thing she knew, someone was softly tapping her shoulder.

“Brynnli! Hey! Wake up!”

Brynnli looked up groggily into a grinning face.

“Eeep!” She yelped and fell back. A girl was hanging upside down from the roof, peering into the window.

“Hello! Brynnli! You’re late! We need to get you a Skyglider. Come on!” The girl grabbed onto her arm and started to pull her towards the door.



“Hey! Wait! Who are you?! What are you doing?” Brynnli cried, trying to get herself free.

“No time,” The girl said. “I need you to tell me the way to the front door.” Said the girl. Brynnli uncertainty pointed the way. A noise made Brynnli’s skin jump.

“It’s Miss Betty,” Brynnli whispered to the girl.

“No problem.” The girl whispered back.

As they rounded the bend, they saw Miss Betty’s shadow approach them.

“Stay here.” the girl told Brynnli. Then she crept forward, raising something long and black in her arms. Right as Miss Betty stepped into the room, the girl shot something from her strange weapon. A red dart shot out of what appeared to be a gun. It hit Miss Betty in the neck. She moaned for a second, then slumped to the floor.

“Did you kill her?” Brynnli squeaked.

“Nah,” said the girl. “I only put her to sleep for a couple of hours. Now come on.” Brynnli followed the girl out into the large, white, and black checkered hall. As they stepped outside, a glass ball floated out of nowhere and settled down before Brynnli.

“Is that for me, Miss?” Brynnli asked. The girl grinned.

“Yes that’s for you and,” the girl grabbed Brynnli’s arm as she stepped into the glass ball.

“Don’t call me miss. Call me...” the girl looked around and spotted a billboard. She grinned.

“Call me Zelda.”

~ ~ ~

Seth sighed and pushed his glasses up further up the bridge of his nose.

“Seth, dear,” his mother said. “ Please pull up your coat. I don’t want you getting a cold.”

Seth sighed again (more audibly, mind you) and pulled his coat further up on his shoulders. They were standing at the Whitehaven Station, waiting for their ride.