

The assignment is on chapter , highlighted orange

Yellow = journal prompt 1

Orange = journal prompt 2

is, are, were.

The Mega, Magic Mistake

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Chapter I

In which a magic trick changed

my life forever

Dear Diary, I was kicked out of magic school... again. It all started two years ago, when I was eight years old, I was playing cards with my friends at school. I showed them a magic trick I had learned online and had been perfecting for years. And who would of guessed that they would of loved it soooo much. Next thing I know, they're telling their friends, who are telling their friends, who are telling their friends, and soon everyone in the school knows about "Sam's (my) *Simply Super Spectacular magic trick!!*" Next, the gogga ball pit, the basketball court, the spinning wheel of death, and the spider web too, were all devoid of life... And my dear reader, do you know why they were all empty? Oh, you don't. Well it's because everyone outside right now was following me, and begging me to show them my magic tricks, I showed them magic trick, after magic trick, after magic trick, but they kept asking me to show them more! Then when we were supposed to be reading on the edges, every one came and sat near me and begged me in a whisper to show them more magic tricks, they interrupted classes, followed me at recess, and begged to be my partner in group projects! Eventually it became a big disrupting class and I got sent to the principal's office! I was so frustrated! When I got to the principal's office he asked why people were interrupting class, and asking to see my magic tricks.

He also said "Surely your magic tricks aren't that good, right?"

Then I said " I honestly don't know, it wasn't any different than any other time I've done it, so I guess you will have to decide how good it is yourself."

"Okay, then, let's see it." So I showed him and when he saw it to him and this was his reaction:

"WOW!" He said " No wonder everyone loved it, it's the best magic trick I've EVER seen, we should have you do a trick at the end of our next exhibition!"

"Oh nooo, not you too", I said in a frustrated/sad voice.

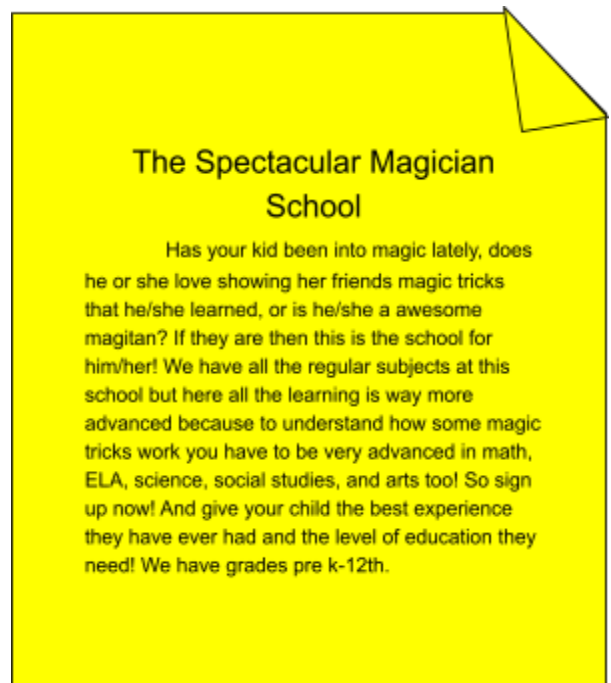
Later when I got home I told my family over dinner and asked if they knew how to get everyone to forget about it and just leave me alone. And these were their two answers. #1- show them how the trick works and then they will just be mad it was a hoax or #2-just ignore everyone and hope they forget about it. I went with #2 because if I did #1 then everyone would love it and I would have basically just have created a giant army of kids doing magic, sooooo #2 seemed like the best answer.

Chapter II

In which we meet The magic school

When I woke up today I had found a newfound optimism but, it didn't last long, because when I got to school and everybody saw (saw is my favorite word because upside down saw spells Sam) me they all came rushing toward me in a big mob of excited people, and class wasn't much better either because if someone in class asked if we could see my magic tricks again, and the teachers said yes because they also wanted to see it since they hadn't before. And it went on like this all day, and didn't stop any other day, and before long my parents had to start keeping me home and teaching me themselves because I wasn't learning anything at school. One day when I was searching up new magic tricks online, I found a link to a website for the school *The Spectacular Magician School*. When I showed my mom and dad they said that they will look into it later...

It has been about one month since I asked my mom and dad to look into magic school and about a week ago we got an email that said that I had gotten in! During bed that night, I could barely sleep, I was practically jumping out of my covers, and the shadows on the walls seemed to be dancing with just as much excitement as me! I have learned so much already and I have made quite a lot of new friends.



Chapter III

In which we meet Gage

I love magic school so far and am so excited because later tonight my best magician friend Gage is coming over for a sleepover. We are planning on staying up all night and playing games and teaching each other cool magic tricks! Late that night we were up when suddenly we heard a sound... It was coming closer! "Utini" (Utini is jawa for come on, let's go!) I opened my mouth to scream but nothing came out, then Gage tried to scream but nothing came out of his mouth either, my heart was racing a million miles an hour and I was gasping for breath, and then we heard a voice mutter the words "stupifi" and then everything went blurry, I saw weird shapes all over and lots of weird colors, and in the center was the silhouette of someone and then it went black...

Chapter IV

The boat

When I woke, everything was groggy, I could barely move, and my eyelids felt like 20 pound weights, all I can hear is the soft sound of waves crashing I looked up and saw a figure with bright pink crocs with mismatching socks, and a patched brown cloak and dark brown scraggly hair with lots of tangles and blue eyes... Then he looked at me, and when he saw that I was awake, he pulled down his hood and I saw his face, it was Roman!!!