

The Magic Spell

Billy and Tom pretended to make a magic potion.
They found a big, black cooking pot.

Billy threw in his toenail clippings and a smelly sock.

Tom found seven dead flies and some spider's web.

They danced around the pot, chanting.

"Abracadabra!" Billy called.

"Nothing has happened," said Billy, disappointed.

Billy felt his nose and ears and looked in a mirror.

"Aagh!"

He called to his mum. "I'm going to bed."

But instead he searched nearly all night on the Internet for a cure.

At last he found www.helpforbadspells.com and tried everything.

Nothing seemed to work.

He fell asleep, tired out.

Next morning, his mum came in. "Time for school."

"I can't go, Mum. I look like an elephant."

"Don't be silly! What an excuse!" she said.

"Hooray! I can go to school."