

“Welcome to Witchville.” Grandma told the children, “Follow me to the market and stay close. Not all witches are good like us.” They arrived at the market and then went to get the ingredients. Henry however saw some witch hockey cards and went to look at them. After he had bought some he went back to find his family but he was lost in the crowd. Suddenly a black hooded figure crept up behind and stuffed him in a bag. Henry started screaming and crying and kicking at the bag. The figure moved quickly through the crowd dragging the bag that Henry was in. The figure entered a house and it lay the bag on the table.

Meanwhile, the children and their Grandma were looking frantically for Henry. They looked all through the market and saw no sign of him.

In the meantime, the figure took off its cloak and revealed an elderly witch. She took Henry out of his bag and explained what was happening. She said, “ I am Helga, your Grandma and I have been friends since high school. This is the first time she has been back to Witchville in 15 years. So I took you to play a little prank on her. I am going to call her now and tell her that I found you. Does that sound ok little boy?”

“Uhhh,” he mumbled, “Why did you have to drag me in a dark bag all through the market. I got stepped on and that doesn’t seem like a joke.” But Helga wasn’t listening; she was already on the phone with Grandma. A few minutes later Grandma and all the children burst through the door. Leah ran up to Henry and pulled him from the table. Grandma took Helga to another room and the children could hear her screaming. Lexi and Leah checked Henry all over. He had many bruises and scrapes but they wanted to take him to the hospital just to be sure. When Grandma finished talking with Helga she grabbed the children and walked out of the house slamming the door behind her.