

Myles and the Magic Pen

Once upon a time, there was a magic pen and it belonged to Myles. He could do anything with his magic pen. One day he wrote about a tree without leaves, only gems. Myles went to pick some gems and instead the gems turned into mice. He found a little black mouse by his feet wearing a crown. The mouse said; "Thank you so much for freeing us. Please take this."

It was a piece of paper, but he opened it and found a map of Broom Hill. And he went up Broom Hill and found a secret passageway. The passageway was locked. "Now what will we do?" asked Myles' mom. Myles took out his magic pen and wrote that the key was under a green mushroom. They searched again and found the key right where Myles wrote that it should be.

They opened the door and found stairs. They went downstairs, then upstairs, up Ghost Hill. Then they found cavern that was really tightly locked; this one needed two keys. They searched and searched and couldn't find a key. Myles took out his magic pen and his little notepad that he wrote in. Myles wrote, "The two keys were under the grass with an X, one meter down."

They searched again and dug and dug and found the keys and unlocked the cave. They found a giant pile of cat treats. They went home. They said, "Levi, Corsair, and Wolfgang will be happy forever."



*I would like to
have a pen like that.
Your cats are
very lucky!*