Winchilla's New Spell

Winchilla was bored. She turned off her television.

'So many channels and nothing good on,' she said crossly.

She opened her laptop. She checked her e-mails. Then she played some games. She was still bored.



'I need a new spell,' Winchilla thought to herself.

She checked on the Internet.

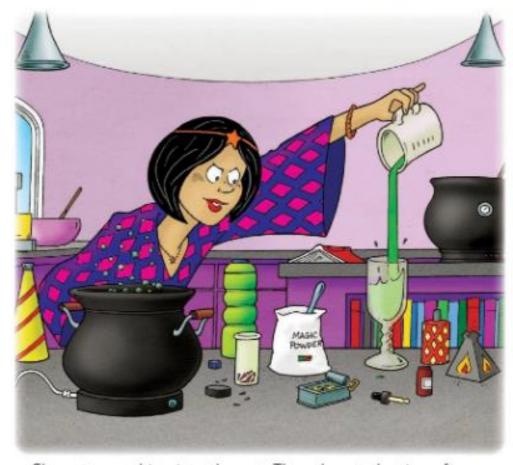
'This spell looks good,' she smiled.

She made a list. Then she looked in the cupboard.

'Yes,' she said, 'I have everything I need.'



Winchilla took out her big, black pot. She plugged it in. She waited for a few minutes until the green light started to flash. 'Now it's ready,' she said.



She put everything into the pot. Then she set the timer for twenty minutes. She sat on the sofa and read a book as she waited. When the timer bleeped, Winchilla jumped up. She poured the sticky liquid into a tall glass and put it in the fridge.





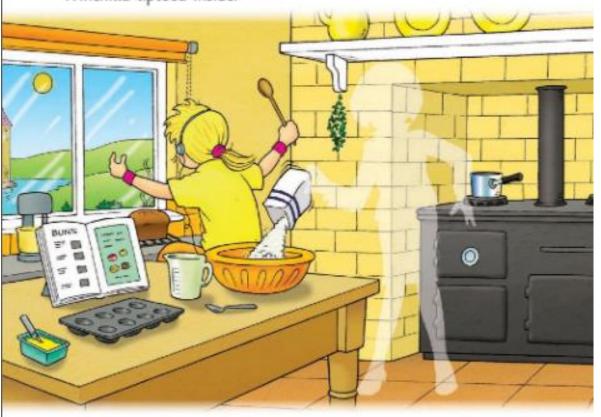
At last the liquid was cold. Winchilla took the glass from the fridge. The chilled liquid did not taste very good but Winchilla drank all of it.

Then she ran to the bedroom. She stared into the mirror and saw... nothing! She smiled, even though she couldn't see herself smile.

She was invisible!



Winchilla went outside. The sun was like an orange ball in the sky. Winchilla could feel its hot rays on her back as she walked to Ella's house. All the windows and doors in the house were open. The smell of baking bread hung in the air. Winchilla tiptoed inside.



Ella was making buns. She danced around the kitchen as she worked. Winchilla waited until Ella's back was turned. Then she picked up the bag of baking powder and poured it into Ella's baking bowl. She giggled silently to herself. 'Ella's buns will be as big as footballs,' she said to herself.



Winchilla tiptoed out the door and across to Denzel's garden. She could see Denzel through the open door of his cave. As she crept into his cave, she could hear him talking on his phone.

'It's so hot. I'm just going to soak in my paddling pool for a while,' he said.

He went into the garden.

Winchilla waited for a few minutes. Then she tiptoed silently out to the garden. When she got there, Denzel was already in the pool, with the water running. As he lay back, some water sloshed over the sides and onto the grass.



Denzel put on his headphones and closed his eyes. Soon his head was rocking from side to side as he listened to the music.



Winchilla crept back into the cave. She grabbed a jar of bubble bath and opened it. Then she tiptoed back and poured the bubble bath into the pool.

Within seconds the pool was full of bubbles. They floated upwards. Soon it was hard to see anything because there were bubbles everywhere.



Denzel started to cough and splutter as soapy bubbles went into his mouth and up his nose. Winchilla giggled to herself. As she made her way out of the garden, she could hear Denzel. He was still coughing and spluttering.



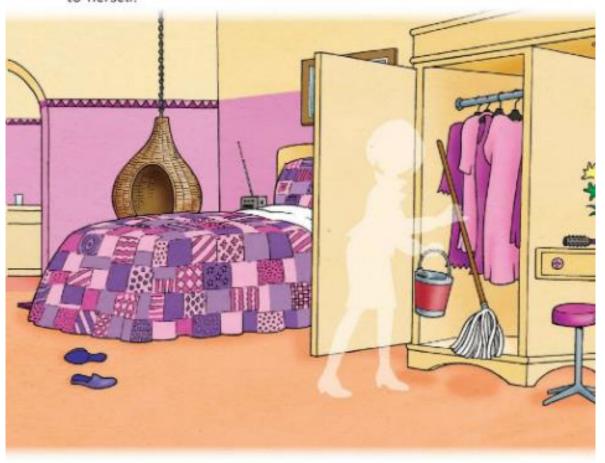
'I will go to Feena's apartment next,' thought Winchilla. The door was closed when Winchilla arrived there. She waited outside.

Before long, Feena came out. She was carrying a bag of rubbish. Winchilla tiptoed in through the half-open door.





She looked around Feena's apartment. There was a bucket and mop in the middle of the kitchen floor. 'Feena is just about to wash the floor,' Winchilla thought to herself.



Winchilla picked up the bucket and mop. She ran to the bedroom. Feena's wardrobe door was open. Winchilla put the bucket and mop into the wardrobe and shut the door. 'Feena will never find them there,' she giggled to herself.



Winchilla tiptoed down the corridor to Globby's apartment. She knew he was inside because she could hear the television blaring. Globby didn't hear the doorbell the first time. Winchilla kept her finger on the button until she heard his short footsteps stomp towards the door.



She pressed herself against the wall and held her breath.
Globby stuck his head out the door. He couldn't see anyone.
When he walked down the corridor to check around the corner,
Winchilla crept into the apartment.



Globby stomped back inside and shut the door.

'What did I miss?' he said to himself, looking at the television.

He was watching a football match.

Globby sank into his leather sofa. Winchilla noticed the remote lying on the sofa. She tiptoed over, holding her breath. Winchilla pressed Channel One on the remote.



Suddenly Globby was watching Ballet with Belinda.
Belinda was twirling around.
'What's going on?' said Globby to himself.
He took up the remote and pressed Channel Two.
The football match came back on.





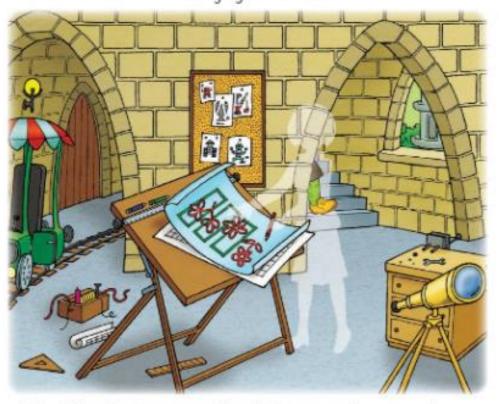
Winchilla pressed Channel One again. Globby picked up the remote and changed back to Channel Two again. This time he didn't put the remote back on the sofa. Winchilla tiptoed silently up to the television and pressed the 'Off' button. Globby gave an angry shout. Winchilla crept to the door and slipped out quietly.

She headed to Orin's castle.



It was easy to get into Orin's castle. He was testing out the new train he had made. Winchilla hopped on and the train took her all through the castle.

At last it came to a stop outside Orin's invention room. Winchilla tiptoed into the room. Orin wasn't there, but plans for a new invention were lying on the table.



Winchilla picked up a pencil and drew some flowers on the page. Suddenly she heard footsteps on the stairs. She dropped the pencil and ran back to the train. It sped off as soon as she sat into it.



The train stopped outside the castle. Winchilla hopped off. She made her way to GG's tower. His motorbike was outside and she could hear him playing his violin.

Winchilla opened the door quietly. GG was sitting in front of a music stand. Winchilla tiptoed over and flicked the music pages onto the floor.



'What's going on?' asked GG. He was annoyed.

He bent down and picked up the pages. Winchilla was just about to flick the music pages again when suddenly GG reached over.



His large hand caught hold of Winchilla's fingers.

'Ow!' yelped Winchilla. 'Let go!'

'Hello, Winchilla,' said GG.

He still hadn't let go of her fingers.

'How did you know it was me?' asked Winchilla, trying to pull her fingers from his hand.

'Because I can see your fingers,' said GG.



'No!' gasped Winchilla.

'Yes!' laughed GG. 'Now I can see your two arms, now your legs...'

Winchilla looked down at herself. GG was right.

Within minutes her whole body was visible.



'What have you been up to?' asked GG.
Winchilla giggled.
'I've been to see everyone. I've had such fun!'
She told GG what she had done.
'I hope everyone else thought it was such fun,' he said.



Winchilla looked at him.

'Oh dear,' she said. 'I hope they're not cross.'

She took out her phone.

'I will text everyone and invite them to a picnic to say sorry,' she said. She wrote, 'Meet me outside Denzel's cave at four o'clock for a picnic. I will bring all the food.'



Winchilla went back to her house. She got a big basket and filled it with food. It was almost four o'clock. 'Come on, Burger,' she called. 'Let's go.'

She got into her airchair and flew to Denzel's cave.

She put the basket on the ground and took out a rug.

Then she sat down. Burger sat beside her. She looked at her watch. It was just after four o'clock.



'I wonder where everyone is...' Winchilla said to Burger. She looked at her watch again. It was ten minutes past four. Still nobody had arrived.



Winchilla was very sad.

'I think they're all cross with me,' she said to Burger.

'They don't want to come to the picnic.'

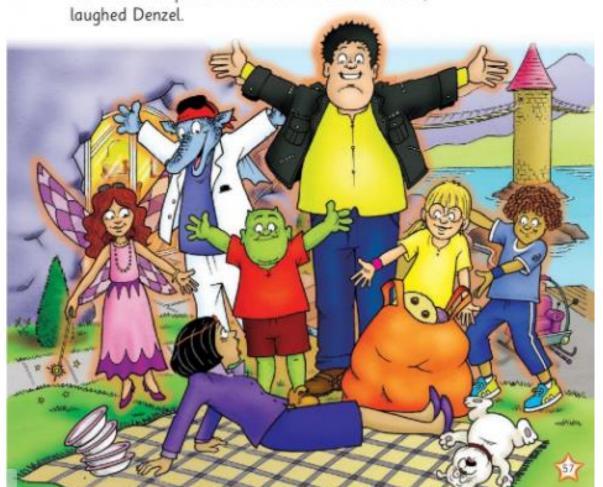
Suddenly there was a big flash.

'Surprise!' shouted Feena, Ella, Globby, Orin, Denzel and GG together.

They were all standing in front of Winchilla.

'Where did you all come from?' gasped Winchilla.

'Feena cast a spell on all of us. We were invisible,'





'I thought you were all cross with me,' said Winchilla.

'Of course we're not,' said Ella.

She opened a bag.

'Look at these buns,' she said. 'They're huge, thanks to you,

Winchilla. They are just perfect for a picnic!'

So all the friends sat down and had a great picnic!

