***The Witches***

***Chapter 19***

***The Triumph***

***Summary:***

* Just as Mr Jenkins is storming toward the witches' table, there is a terrible, loud shriek. All of a sudden, the GHW is standing on the table, waving her arms in the air.
* Soon enough, all the witches are doing the exact same thing.
* Then, all at once, they freeze in silence. Before you know it, they are transforming – into mice, shrinking, growing fur, the whole nine yards.

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* Our narrator is confused as to how it happened so quickly, but then Grandmamma reminds him that just like him, they'd all had an overdose (one bottle of the potion was good for making about 500 mice), and so the alarm-clock timing got messed up.
* Just like that, all the witches are mice.
* Cooks and waiters start running around with pans and knives, trying to kill the witch-mice. All the adults are screaming scared, but the children in the room seem to get the sense that something cool is happening. They all love it.
* In all the commotion, Grandmamma brings Bruno back to his parents (not to his mom's delight) and heads outside to grab a taxi. She's leaving all of their luggage at the hotel and leaving town as quickly as possible.
* The taxi driver notices the mouse, who Grandmamma plainly says is her grandson, and the taxi driver warns her that mice tend to breed really fast. Eek.
* Grandmamma tells our narrator that they're heading back to Norway, and together, they soak in their victory.

***Brief Synopsis:***

As Mr. Jenkins storms off, The Grand High Witch starts to scream. She stands on her chair and then her table waving her arms and screaming, and then the other women start to scream, and then they all stand incredibly still. Everyone in the dining room watches as they turn into a swarm of brown mice. The women scream and the men shout and the waiters attack the mice with chairs and bottles. The children in the dining room laugh and clap.

The grandmother decides it is time to go. She drops Bruno off with his mother and father and then walks across the hotel lobby and right out the front door. She asks for a taxi and they get inside. She asks to be driven to the station and tells the boy that they are going back to Norway. The taxi driver is not scared by the talking mouse who the woman says is her grandson—he even makes a joke. She pets the boy's fur and they talk together about how well they have done.