

The Land of the Magical

By Silas Moulder

Once upon a time there lived a king. He ruled over his country, Magi. In this country were magical things. There were unicorns, dwarfs, walk-on rainbows, and young life forever. Everyone knew and loved each other. All was happy until one day an unknown scaly creature attacked. It breathed burning fire, burning down every house. Men tried to fight it with swords, but the dragon tried stomping on them. They barely avoided the stomping. The king ordered everyone to flee. Only the magical things could help fight the monster. They fought and fought but always got kicked back by the dragon. *What should we use?*, thought the king. "That's it!" He planned to use the Magic Marble to destroy the dragon. The Magic Marble could do anything, for good or bad. The problem was it was on the island in the middle of the sea. "I know!" said the king. "I will send Flynicorn to the island. She is fast, strong, and she can fly!" Immediately he sent Flynicorn to the island. *Now how can we keep the dragon away from here until Flynicorn returns?*, thought the king. He ordered for all one hundred of his weavers to quickly weave the biggest cage ever. When they finished, he had a unicorn magically transport the cage over the beast. But the dragon just burned it to ashes. "Oops!" said the king. Just then there was a glorious glowing green light behind him. He turned to see Flynicorn with the Magic Marble. Flynicorn dropped it by the king. "Marble, destroy this beast!!" yelled the king. Immediately a ginormous sword appeared in the air and struck the dragon dead! There was a great cheer in the air by all the magical things and the king. The king sent a message to all of his people telling them that it was safe to return. Two days later, people poured into the city. The king had asked the Magic Marble to renew the city so people had houses. Everyone lived happily ever after in Magi.

The End









