

Some kind of wizard

“That’s enough of that” said mum. She shut the laptop with a snap. “Lock down lessons! I can no longer tell if maths is where you add up or get a takeaway. Let’s play a game instead. What about hide and seek? I’ll count to ten....or maybe twenty....”



I was already at the door. I ran upstairs. On the landing was a ladder so I climbed up it and slipped through the hatch at the top of it to wait for mum to find me. It was dark in there but in the gloom I found lying on the floor a big dusty old book. The title read “Dictionary of Spelling”. I peered at its pages and could just make out these words

“F is for Freedom”

***“This spell must be used with care
It’s slippery so please beware.
Only touch the thing you would release.”***

It’s a magic book, I thought. It’s got magic in it. I could do magic. On mum. Wouldn’t she be pleased to be released from lockdown lessons ? I went on reading. Out loud.

***“Hocus pocus and riddle me ree
Are you struggling to be free?
Are you feeling stuck and flat?
Maybe I could help with that.
Hocus pocus and riddle me ree
One touch of your finger is the key.”***



There was a funny fizzing noise. I felt dizzy for a moment and my eyes closed by themselves. The next thing I knew mum was calling me. I ran downstairs.

“Where on earth did you get to?” said mum. “I’ve been searching all over the house for you!” “I was in the attic” I said. Mum looked puzzled. “We haven’t got an attic,” she said. “Don’t tease!”

Before I could explain more the door bell rang. “That’s probably the Librarian, she said she would drop you off a reading book.” Said mum. “I’ll go” I said and ran to the door. There was no one there but a book was lying on the step.

As I picked up the book the funny fizzing noise and the dizzy feeling came again. As I stood there blinking and pictures came sliding out of the book. They round my head for a moment and then they all flew in a long stream of little shapes.



“That’s weird!” I said

“What’s weird?” asked mum.

“This book. All the words and pictures just flew away out of it”

“You are teasing again” said mum. “Come in and shut the door”



“I am not teasing. We must have an attic because that’s where I found the spelling book with the freedom spell in it I was going to use it to set you free of lock down lessons but instead of touching you I touched the book and the words and pictures have all come out free of this book” I said. “You really are a tease” said mum. “ A magic spell? What are you? Some kind of a wizard?” I said “Just look.”

Mum took the book. “ Well bless my soul. It’s true. There are no words or pictures in this book. As she turned the blank pages a piece of paper fell out. On one side was a map - “that’s the Millennium Green” said mum. On the other side we read:-



“Instructions for reversing the spell”

The map shows where the runaways have gone.

Capture them in photographs and when you have them all

And learned one special name (this part is important)

Repeat the spell backwards

Mum said “What! You can’t do all that ! There must be loads of letters and pictures to find. Look how many blank pages there are. What on earth shall we tell the library lady? It’s no good. We must get help.“

“Yes” I said. “I know what to do.

We will ask everyone who walks on the Millennium Green to help us. Lots of people walk down there. If they take at least one photo each and send it to us we will get most of the pictures back. They can look for the letters and work out the name of the book. Then we can say the spell backwards and put the book back to rights again.” “Don’t tease” said mum.

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WinterLight! Mystery Trail

Please help the young wizard !

**Find how you can help
and get the map of the Mystery Trail
on the website at What’s On?**

millenniumgreen.halesworth.net