

MY HOLIDAY AT HOME

I'VE SPENT 3 YEARS AT MEDBURY AND MY OLDER BROTHER ALSO SPENT TIME HERE. MY TOP SKILLS ARE: TENNIS MATHS, AND CREATIVE WRITING.

I ENJOY A NUMBER OF ACTIVITIES BUT THE MOST SPECIAL TO ME ARE: SPENDING TIME WITH MY SISTER AND FAMILY AND BEING PART OF THE SENIOR CHOIR.

WE DIDN'T DO MUCH THESE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS BUT NEXT YEAR WE ARE PLANNING TO GO SKIING IN AVORIA AND CANADA.

MY HOUSE IS DOWN THERE. BEING IN A DEAD END STREET ISN'T SO BAD BECAUSE WE CAN PLAY TENNIS ON THE ROAD!

BY AUSTIN O'BRIEN

I DASHED THROUGH THE MUSHROOMS BEFORE THEY HAD TIME TO ATTACK ME. THE PORTAL WAS JUST AHEAD AND THE SPORES HAD STOPPED FOLLOWING ME, I COULD REST ONCE I WAS OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE. BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO ENTER THE PORTAL OUT OF THE SKY DROPPED A MASSIVE BLACK WINGED GARGOYLE. IT WAS FAR TOO STRONG FOR ME. MY ONLY OPTION WAS TO RUN.

I DASHED BACKWARDS AND UP THE LADDER SO I COULD JUMP OVER HIM BUT WHEN I PEEKED OVER THE TOP OF THE LADDER I SAW ONE OF HIS LONG CLAWED FEET. NOW I HAD TO FIGHT HIM. I JUMPED UP AND SUMMONED AN ETHERAL TO ENGAGE HIM IN COMBAT. I STAYED BACK AND SENT POISONED ARROWS IN TO THE FRAY BUT MY ETHERAL STILL STOOD DEFENSELESS. IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS MY ETHERAL HAD DIED WITHOUT EVEN LEAVING A MARK AND IT WAS DOWN TO ME. THE ONLY I COULD THINK OF WAS TO TRIAL THE DIFFERENT SPELLS AGAINST HIM. FIRST A SPELL OF WATER WASHED OVER HIM AND A FIREBALL WAS CONSUMED AND SENT BACK AT ME. THE ONLY SPELL I HAD LEFT WAS MY LIGHTNING STRIKE. I SENT IT FLYING AT HIS GUT WITH THE REMAINDER OF MY MANA. HE TOOK IT HEAVILY AND SMASHED INTO A OLD BROKEN AND WITHERED TREE. I TOOK THIS OPPURTUNITY AND ZAPPED AGAIN THIS TIME SENDING HIM OFF THE CLIFF INTO AND ENDLESS ABYSS. RELIEVED IT WAS OVER I MADE MY WAY TO THE PORTAL HOPING TO NEVER MEET HIM AGAIN. BOY WAS I WRONG.