

The Magical Door

It was a boring, Saturday and Mel was in the garden with her brother Dan. As usual Dan was causing mischief with his silliness. Already he had thrown ice cold water at her and put a spider in her hair. She didn't mind the spider because she loved minibeasts, so she had gently carried it back to its web.



"Let's go for a walk in the woods," suggested Mel, hoping it would pass the time and keep Dan out of trouble for a little while.

"Good idea," replied Dan, thinking of all the mischief he could get up to in the woods!

Quickly, Dan charged across the field behind their house and into the woods beyond. Mel followed more slowly but wasn't sure it was her best idea! Where had he gone?

Eventually she caught up with him and he was stood next to a large tree. At the bottom of the trunk was a tiny wooden door and two bottles. How strange!



"Leave them alone, Dan. We don't know what they are, and they could be extremely dangerous," Mel warned.

"Yes. If we were sensible, we could do that. But when have I ever been sensible?" laughed Dan.

Before Mel could stop him, Dan picked up the green bottle, took out the cork and drank half of it. There was a flash of light and smoke appeared all around him. When the smoke disappeared, he was no longer standing where he had been. Well, he was but he was now only the size of a glue stick.



"What have you done?" cried Mel feeling terrified.

Dan just laughed, opened the tiny door and ran through. Realising that she had no other choice, Mel picked up both bottles now laying on the floor, took a deep breath, then drank the rest of the bottle that Dan had started!

Inside, Mel felt a strange, bubbling sensation. Then the world around her seemed to be getting bigger and bigger. She was now tiny and stood of the forest floor next to the open door. What else could go wrong? She was about to find out.

A scuttling noise was getting louder and louder and when she turned around, she saw what was making it. A spider! A colossal spider! Mel turned and sprinted towards the door. If she didn't make it, she was going to end up being the spider's next meal. Mel ran through the door and turned to slam it shut, just as the spider was about to strike. She heard an enormous THUMP on the other side of the door and then all was silent...