

The Book

Kate looked out the window and saw a beautiful autumn day. Birds chirped while squirrels collected nuts. The trees were coated with vibrant red leaves. A soft breeze blew through the town. The air smelled of magic.

“Hey Katie,” called Kate’s mom. “Come and help us clean out the attic!”. Kate groaned.

Reluctantly, she walked up to the attic. Her curly brown hair bounced as she hopped up the steps.

She let out another groan when she got up to the attic. It was a maze of boxes and miscellaneous objects. Everything was covered in at least an inch of dust and cobwebs hung from everything.

She finally found her mom and dad organizing a box of CD’s.

“Hey, can you go through that box over there,” her dad said pointing to a box on the other side of the room.

“Ugh, do I have to?” she complained.

“Yes, now go!” her mom said sharply.

“Fine, but can I at least get Jason to help?” She said.

“Sure, now go!” her dad said. Kate quickly ran down and got Jason. It was a struggle to persuade him, but he finally came upstairs with her. They opened the boxes and started sorting through them. Kate found her old baby rattle, one of their dad’s old yearbook from high school, and a bunch of their old clothes. Then she saw an old book. It was ripped and covered in dust. Kate had a longing desire to open it. She sat there gazing at it. Finally, she opened it. She couldn’t understand what was written inside. All she could see were shapes and lines.

“Jason!” she whispered not wanting her parents to hear her.

“What?” Jason said not looking up from a photo album.

“Look at this book!” she whispered

“What?” he said. She pointed to the book. “ Oh,” he said then he crawled over to her. He looked at the book confused. He was about to say something but then their mom came over and Kate snapped the book shut and hid it under the box.

“Your dad and I are going to go cook some dinner, so if you need us we’ll be downstairs,” their mom said. Once they heard their mom’s steps disappear, Kate said, “ I think that book is very powerful,” Jason and Kate shared a worried look.

The next morning Kate and Jason decided to meet at Grandma Rose’s library. Grandma Rose had worked at the local public library as the head librarian for the past 30 years. When Kate finished her field hockey game, and Jason was done with his soccer practice, they asked their parents to drive them to the library. It was a chilly, but beautiful morning. Clear drops of dew covered the grass and the sun was beaming. When they arrived at Grandma Rose’s library their noses were filled with the sweet aroma of fresh baked chocolate chip cookies. The library was a small cozy room filled with hundreds of books and comfortable chairs. “ Is that my Katie and Jay-Jay?” Grandma Rose said running over to them and giving them a giant bear hug. Grandma Rose has hair as white as snow, rosy cheeks, and magenta colored reading glasses.

“Hey Grandma.” Jason said, blushing.

“How about I take the day off and the three of us can go get some ice cream?” she said.

“Thanks Grandma, but we actually came to look a book.” Kate said, even though ice cream sounded good.

“Okay, call me when you need me!” she said walking away. Kate and Jason got two chairs and a table in the back corner of the room which was the least crowded area of the library. They started flipping through pages and trying to read it. “What book are you looking at?” Grandma Rose said sneaking up on Kate and Jason, and making Kate to jump out of her chair. Then Grandma Rose saw the book. “ Oh my!” she said barely louder than a whisper. “That book used to be my grandfather’s,” she said picking it up. “he told me that it was very powerful, and it has been passed down for generations,” she said, her eyes tearing up. “It was the book that taught our family magic. Our family has magic blood,” she said. Kate gasped. “Oh,” Grandma Rose said snapping out of her trance. “I have to talk to you,” she said sitting down across from them. She told them how the book would make your family magical if you could read it and then explained how so many people have tried to read it but have failed. She said that her family has been able to read it and they can use

magic. "Now, this book is very valuable and if it gets in the wrong hands it could be terrible!" she explained. "Oh, and PLEASE keep it a secret so nobody tries to get it." she added.

"Wait, who is that?" Kate said pointing to a tall man in a gray coat standing behind a bookshelf. He was holding a book to cover his face, and when he heard her say that he ran away. "That man knows about the book!" Kate said.

"I think we better go home and put that book back, because even though it is powerful, it is a lot of trouble," Grandma Rose said ushering them out of the library.

Grandma Rose drove them home and they put the book back in the attic without their parents seeing them. They tried to forget about the book for the rest of the day but they kept thinking about the book. When Kate was going to bed, she thought that the next morning she would have to check on the book to make sure it was still there. She went to sleep after a long time of lying in bed worrying. When she woke up, the first thing she did was run up to the attic to check on the book. The book was gone! Her heart was beating a mile a minute. She immediately went to Jason. "Jason, the book is gone!"

"Oh no!" said Jason. "Now what? How could it just disappear? It has to be the man from the library yesterday!"

"Lets go to Grandma ask her what to do," Kate suggested. They biked over to the library. They ran up to Grandma Rose and told her everything. "What do we do?" asked Kate. Grandma Rose stayed quiet.

"Well, we could use magic," she said finally. "I can teach you what I know," Grandma Rose added.

"I'll do anything to get the book back!" Jason said. She taught them simple things first, then she got to the advanced part. After many frustrating hours, Kate and Jason were great at magic. After all, magic ran in their blood. Grandma Rose said they should to try to make the book come back to them, like a magnet. "That is impossible!" Jason said.

"Nothing is impossible with magic." Grandma Rose said winking. She told them how to create a magnet force with the book. "Think about the book. Focus really hard." she said.

“Imagine yourself holding it in your hands. How does it feel, look, even smell?” she said closing her eyes. “Think strong magical thoughts.” They all thought as hard as they could.

Twenty minutes later, Kate stood there holding to book that looked just like before, ripped and covered in dust. “It worked Grandma!” she said. She and Jason sighed with relief. It had sure been an exciting day for them and a magical one too. It certainly was a day they would never forget. There was magic in the air that day.