

“ My name is Destiny Johnson I’m 14 years old and I’m a foster child. But then something changed that.”

It was a warm day in July I was walking down the streets of New York. When I stopped in front of a small building called “The whimsical world of books.” I can’t resist books so I walked in. When I did, the books weren’t even on shelves it’s like they were floating in thin air in a straight line I was looking for a store owner or an employee to ask them how were the books floating? But then I heard something moving. Then a little head poked out. The head grew taller and taller. It was an old man with wrinkles on his face and a long beard that shimmered in the sunlight. The man seemed to have a pleasant smile on his face like he knew something about me.

“Hi I’m Destiny.” I said.

The man just ran away. I started running after him. To him it didn’t seem like I wanted to talk to him but I did. I wanted to ask him why were the books floating? When I finally caught up to him. He finally slowed down . . . Wow that man is fast.

“Hi” the man answered “I’m Joe, nice to meet you Destiny.”

Then we both walked back to the store talking about books. Once we got inside I started looking for a book still wondering why the books were floating. That’s when I found this book that had no title, but there were crystals on the cover. It looked like a good book so I checked it out, said good bye to Joe and went on about my business.

Then I went home and started to read it while I ate some Oreos dipped in peanut butter. The book was about two kids that have never gone to school before and I was at the point where they were about to go to school until I fell asleep.