6C Ken Wong

The Magic Bottle

One day a boy called Eric found a box of old things at his grandmother's house. In the box there was a bottle with a ship in it. Eric accidentally dropped the bottle and it broke. Suddenly a genie appeared and said, 'I'm the genie in the bottle! You can have one wish – but only one!' Eric was very excited. He made a wish. He wished he was taller.

The genie said, 'Abracadabra!' However nothing happened at first. Eric waited and waited. After a while he began to grow tall. He grew taller and taller and taller. In the end he was as tall as a house! Eric did not want to be so tall. 'Please make me shorter,' cried Eric. 'I'm afraid there's a problem,' said the genie. 'I can only give you one wish.'

They did not know what to do. Then the genie had an idea. 'You may go to find the wizard. He has a magic book that can do all tricks,' suggested the genie. 'But where can we find him?' asked Eric. 'I don't know. I only know that he lives alone on an island far far away. No one knows exactly where he lives,' replied the genie.

Next, they set off to look for the wizard. They walked and they walked. However, the wizard was nowhere. When they were so tired and thirsty, they took a rest near the river. Suddenly, Eric shouted, 'What is it up on the mountain?' He saw a little wooden hut under the thick fog. Eric and the genie got across the river and climbed up the mountain immediately.

When they finally reached the hut, Eric opened the door excitedly. But they were disappointed very soon because no one was there. When they were about to leave, the genie found a pill on the table with a note. The note wrote, 'This pill is for you, Eric. You won't be so lucky next time.' Eric took the pill at once and he turned back to his size finally. Eric and the genie returned home happily.