

# The Magical Pink Orb

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Carefully stepping over the rubble and wood, I finally reach the ship. It is broken and torn apart. Dust flies into the air creating black clouds in the sky. After a bit of exploring, I finally saw it. An old wooden chest. I walk towards it. A shiver runs down my spine. My fingers touch its surface. Slowly, I lift it open. Inside is the most mesmerizing object I have ever seen. It was a bright shiny glowing pink orb. I had heard tales that this orb could heal the world. Medicine would be changed forever. I picked it up gently and slowly. What was I supposed to do now? I could perhaps keep the orb a secret. No, I couldn't possibly keep something like this a secret. I studied the orb for a minute. I noticed it had a missing piece. Suddenly, I remembered. Before my grandmother died she gave me a necklace. Hooked onto the necklace was...the missing piece to the orb. I knew that I had put the necklace on top of my closet. I stuffed the orb into my pocket and rushed home.

After 20 minutes of running, I finally reached home. I wanted to sneak inside and hide the orb in my room. I walked up the steps to the porch. I reached for the keys in my pocket. They jingled loudly. Suddenly I heard footsteps coming to the front door. The loud racket that the keys had made had alerted my mother, causing her to come to the door. No! What was I to do now? Without thinking I dived into the bushes. The door flung open and mum poked her head out. She didn't see me. A wave of relief swept over me. I waited for a minute or two then carefully crawled out of the bushes. I decided that I would sneak through the back door of the house. I climbed over the fence leading to the backyard. I landed softly on the grass. Carefully I tiptoed to the back door.

As I weaved my way through the hedges and the messy bushes I managed to get to the back door. I sighed a sigh of relief. But that relief quickly turned into stress when I saw my German Shepherd sleeping in his little dog house. If I woke the dog up he would immediately jump up and start barking. I crept past him as slowly and as steadily as I could. Suddenly, his nose twitched. He could smell me! I stood silently and waited. One eye opened. Then the other. I held my breath and my heart skipped a beat. He looked around slowly and then fell back asleep. So as quickly as possible, I ran across the yard and made it through the back door. I'm inside. I race up the stairs making as little noise as possible. Then I walk into my room to find my little sister Olivia sitting on my floor playing with her dolls. My room was a mess. All of my drawers were open and all the stuff inside was thrown onto the floor. "Olivia! Out! Now!" I shout at her. Olivia pokes out her tongue, scrunches up her nose and gives me an evil grin. "Mu-um! Mia's being mean!" Olivia hollers down the stairs in a sucky whiny voice. She ran out of my room and slid down the stairs. I rushed into my room and immediately started cleaning up. Suddenly I stopped.

“Mia hasn’t cleaned up her room for three days! Her room is a mess!” I hear Olivia say.  
“Right! Mia! Come downstairs right now!” Mum yells in an angry tone. I stomped downstairs in anger. I can’t believe what that nasty little worm said to mum. As I went downstairs, Olivia stuck her tongue out and grinned evilly. “Your daring sweet sister came and told me that you haven’t cleaned your room for three days. Is that right?.” said Mum angrily.  
“No! That’s not true! Olivia just threw all my stuff on the floor so it looks like I haven’t cleaned up.” I yell back. Suddenly Mum’s voice softens. “Mia, what’s that?” she asks, indicating the pink ball sticking out of my pocket. It was the orb! She could see it! I violently shove it back in and stare at her. “It’s nothing” I say. Then I dash into my room and lock the door. I pull the orb out and rest it on my bed. It was like a minefield in my room. Everything was everywhere. I climb over the mess, dodging here and there to avoid stepping on anything. After a while I make it to the other side of my room.  
And there, sitting atop of my closet was the necklace. I hold the orb and the necklace one in each hand. Slowly I connect the necklace piece to the orb. Suddenly I began violently shaking and glowed a beautiful pink colour. Power rushes through my veins and I start to float above the ground. Everything in my room swirls around me. I don’t know whether I should feel excited or scared. Then it all stops. Everything including me drops to the ground. I hear a voice in my head. “You are the chosen one. You are the chosen one. You are the chosen one.” I let it echo in my mind. I have done it. The powers are mine.

The End