

Let's Start School!

In a far away land, where flowers are still blooming during winter and squirrels hibernate during summer, there lived a girl named Luna Moonlight Realm. "She is truly as bright as the sun," her Mother would say. But it was true; her eyes were crystals, her hair was as smooth as silk and her smile were twinkling stars. Luna had a happy childhood, her mother loved her, and she loved her very much. She is such so gifted and has lots of amazing talents that staying on that place might be a waste. As time went by, her mother still cannot find a place for them to learn about endless magic, but she had to pick an option she thought she never had to pick. You see, her mother used to be the greatest Astra, just turned 12, Luna, on the other hand, was just fifteen back then, her mother knew that she was born with a very powerful enchanted power that used to be wielded by her. "Luna, I thought about this decision for a very long time that, you should go to a magic school, and it starts tomorrow," said her mother.

"WHAT!" she screamed, but before she can say a thing her mother gently closed the door.

That night she could not help but wonder; what is it like there? But like every night she wrote in her diary about everything.

Dear Diary,

Tonight was super weird. First, my mum gave me a very, very long ...am...complicated clothes diagram and I didn't know why. Then, I needed to learn about martial arts like kang fu and karate. I mean, why do I need to learn about self-defence? Then at night, my mum finally told me why she taught me all those things in a very ...am ... quick way. Anyway, I am finally going to school. Hopefully, I will make a good impression. I already have all my school supplies; textbooks, note books, pens, pencils and pencil case.



talk 2 you soon Luna

P.S. I finally told my mum about my new powers!

Soon the day has arrived, and Luna was 'hard' at work for her magic school. " Luna you are going to take a million years to ... um ... what are you doing exactly? " said her younger sister, Astra. " I'm changing? " Luna giggled in embarrassment.

"What! " Astra screamed "You're telling me that you spent the last 20 minutes changing your clothes? Really! "

" Oh, I almost forgot to tell you, today is the enchanted games bring your bow and arrow, " said their mother

" I'm ready! " Luna exclaimed.

" Finally, you were slower than a snail! " insist Astra.

" Are you ready for the enchanted games, Luna? Astra did you study for the chest contest? " reminded their mother.

" Oh, come on! " whined Astra. " Why does Luna get to go to a magic school? "

"That's because she has come of age to control her powers, " said their mother.

Then Luna finally went out of her Mauve room. There she was, dressed head to toe in a hundred different shades of purple and blue, with a contrasting Smoky Quartz bow and gloves that compliment her shining Amethyst, feather smooth hair.

She was wearing a circular patterned t-shirt and dark purple jeans. On her left hand she had her sky blue bow and, on her shoulder, held her arrows as sharp as razors.

" Wow! You look amazing! " complimented her mother.

" I have to admit, you look astonishing, " added her sister.

" Is it OK if walk to school by myself? " asked Luna.

" Of course! " allowed her mother.

Once Luna opened the door, she knew it was going to be perfect; the clouds were as white as snow and the orchids were dancing in the wind. The sun was shining brighter than usual and it brought back old and fun memorise. Like the time when she and Astra

were playing hide and seek - Astra was 5 that time - now Astra is 12 just starting high school. Luna really missed the memories of her and Astra playing together in the back yard. Then the memory lane visit was stopped, she finally arrived at Enchanted High.

Enchanted High was a school like no other. It had sapphire walls and the platinum roof was covered in emerald green vines holding ruby roses that glimmered in the daylight. " They should call it stone high, " thought Luna, " Hope I can make a good impression. " As she opened the diamond doors, there was a gigantic crowd of people at the lockers - fairies, elves and others - Luna had never seen a crowd of people that big before, she was used to just spending time with Astra and her only two cousins , Brooklyn and Christine . You might already know who is the oldest, it is based on their names. Brook (short for Brooklyn) is the eldest. Anyway, back to the story. That's when a familiar voice called out from the crowd " Luna? "

" Brook? " responded Luna. Then a girl about the same age as Luna came out of the crowd.

" What in the universe are you doing here? " Brook asked.

" Actually, it's my first day of school, " replied Luna. Then the principal announced " Good morning everybody, welcome to Enchanted High: a magical school for girls. Please go to Miss Spring to get your

locker number and your class timetable. If your new here, please ask Miss Spring to get you a partner. Thank you for your time. Oh, I almost forgot, we are having the Enchanted Games in Snow Fall and it's starts tomorrow. Bye now! "

" Wait, your mum works here? " whispered Luna as they started to walk to Brook's mum.

" Yes, she does, and the principal's name is Mrs Eclipse, but everybody here calls her Ella", Brooklyn whispered back slightly using her mind reading powers.

" I told you not to use your mind reading powers on me," scolded Luna.

" Sorry, I can't help it," apologised Brook.

" Hi girls! " exclaimed Miss Spring " So two locker numbers and a timetable for you and you, and you girls are partners, right? " questioned Miss Spring,

" Yes mum, Luna is with me," answered Brook.

" Oh goodie, make sure you make Luna Realm feel welcome! " with that Miss Spring left.

" Wait a minute, these aren't numbers, " said Brook looking puzzled.

" Your right, they are hieroglyphs, little pictures the Egyptians used," explained Luna, " Here, I know a spell that could change the language that will last ten minutes. Here I'll show you. " Then she twisted her hand in a circle and enchanted:

" Egaugnal eht egnahc esaelp " then her locker number and timetable changed language.

" Ta da! " Luna exclaimed " You try it. "

" OK," Brook replied " Eguagnal et enahc esealp? "

then her locker
number and
timetable turned



into a picture of a lion and penguin instead of changing the language. " Not bad, " giggled Luna. Suddenly, Luna and Brook busted into uncontrollable laughter. " Oh no! We are going to be late for ' Historical Spells'? " reminded Brook, reading Luna's timetable. Then they dashed through the hallway as fast as a peregrine falcon. " Wait can't you just make a portal or teleport? " asked Brook.

" Oh yeah, but I don't really know where heading, " Luna replied.

" Didn't your mum teach you a spell that can take you to your where you want to be? " questioned Brook.

" OK, but still - Where are we going " shouted Luna.

" Fine we're going to Mrs Van Sch-war-zen-brow, " said Brook looking irritated.

" Tell me about her later. Now let's get to class,

Ssalc s'worbnezrowthcs nav srm ot su ekat " enchanted Luna. With that they were in a golden room filled with magical artefacts in all different shapes, colours, and sizes. Then a kind looking lady walked up to them and asked them " What are you girls doing here so early? "

" Early? But the clock said it's 9:10, we're 10 minutes late! " screamed Brook.

" No, no, no, all the clocks in this school are broken the janitors are the ones that are late, it really 8:30. Anyway who is this? " interrogated the young woman.

" Oh yeah! Luna Realm, Mrs Van Schwarzenbrow. Mrs Van Schwarzenbrow, Luna Realm. " introduced Brook.

" Nice to meet you Luna, and I see you have already mastered the spell I was going to teach to you " replied Mrs Van Schwarzenbrow looking at the timetable Luna was holding.

" Oh, I should change the it back to hieroglyphs. Sorry about that Mrs Van Sch-war-zen-brow," apologised Luna.

" Call me Mrs V. Most of my class call me that, your friend here calls me by my real name, but my daughter calls me ' mummy ' " said Mrs V looking very irritated, worst than Brook's.

" Anyway, here are your reply slips for your parents for the enchanted games," mentioned Mrs V as she pushed Luna and Brook out of the room.

" Can you explain to me why class is short? " questioned Luna.

" Oh I forgot to mention , the day before the games is the try - outs three people gather , make a team , one good in *artery* , one super smart and the other flexible. That's why there are no classes, except this one, I guess, " answered Brook.

" Wait a minute, we can make our own team! " suggest Luna, "I can do artery, you are really flexible, we just need some super smart like Snow Frost. "

" Hold on Luna , they need to know you can do artery in order to make a team and to be a team they need to make their team uniform , name it and do a lot of teamwork , and I don't mind the teamwork a bit but what we have to do is not my sort of thing , " Brook shrugged , " but I will do it if we win , "

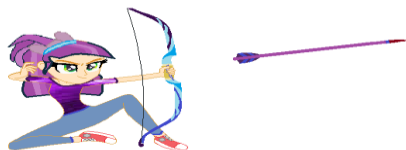
" Deal, " declared Luna, as they shook hands. While they walked to the ' try outs ' Luna took her bow and arrows until this stop " Oh, here's my stop, " said Luna. As she arrived there was a long line with a teacher putting number tags on the pupils , when the teacher put a number Luna she stuck it on her face , but Luna didn't mind she quickly put it on her arm and read " 27 . "

" OK now you have your numbers, let me introduce myself, I am Mr Adam your coach for the enchanted games. Now where do we start? Uh number 27 you are to go first," he announced. " You are to go swing under the three bars, grab a bow and arrow swing on the rope and hit a bulls eye as soon as possible , "

When he was done speaking , Luna rushed as fast as lightning through the line and went to the starting line .

" Remember no magic, three, two, one, Go! " he shouted, then she rushed to the gigantic bar swinging her arms to get to the next, when she did it was like slow motion as she flipped but she made it and under a minute. When she was next bar, she did a triple back flip, heading forward, and landed perfectly on the cloud white mattress. Once she landed, she ran to the black licorice rope and swung to the other side like she was raised in a jungle.

Finally the moment came, she took the bow and arrow, breathed in and out, then it was time she pulled the arrow back with all her might and took one last deep breath, and released the arrow, making a flawless bulls eye. Every jaw in



the room fell to the ground as they were amazed. Soon each and every single girl tried to break Luna's record time of thirty-one seconds, most ended up as 'second comers', as Luna would say (which means close in a nice way) but the closes was a girl called , Amber Flame , ' the girl in the sun ' - as most students call her - came up to her and congratulate her explaining that no one could ever beat her score of 43 seconds until her, Amber also asked if she come with her to the ' try out ' on smartness.

" OK, " agreed Luna. On their way, they accidentally bumped into Brook, who had a humongous smile on her face, " I am an official gymnast! " she screamed " Well I broke the artery record! " Luna shouted. " Amber? " growled Brook focusing her eyes on Amber while she gnashed her teeth to her face. " So, you two know each other? " questioned Luna, looking suspicious. She didn't know the dark past of the two.

The Rivalry ...

You see, on the last Enchanted games, Brook explained like a monkey complaining about last spring she ' betrayed her kind ' to the other team, Flame Frost Academy. " Well what about you two

get along before anyone tells us of, " whispered Luna, pointing at the crow staring at them in the hallway. " I think we should split for the day and try not to get any more attention, " agreed Amber. So, with that they split up for the rest of the morning. Suddenly, Luna noticed that Brook' face turned red as roses and her smile vanished into thin air and replacing it with a cross, sorrowful smirk. Just then, Luna dove into her backpack like she lost something, or she had masses of stuff into her bag. " Look what I got! " squealed Luna lifting an old photo of five little girls sitting on a bench. " Where in the world did you get this! " cried Brook. The picture was taken Astra's seventh birthday, and the day before Snowfall left.

