



**Creative Writing Collaborative  
Presents:**

**Magic Tree House  
Inspired Stories**

# CWC MAGAZINE

## STAFF



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✨ SPOTLIGHT STORIES BEGIN HERE ✨

## Daylight with the Queen

By: Kareena Patel

Kareena Patel and Luna Blossom were stumbling across Cherry Road. Luna had a treehouse, and not to mention, a ginormous treehouse. They both were in the backyard heading toward Luna's treehouse. Luna and Kareena had a wishing well right next to the treehouse, where they could wish anything. Suddenly, a note flashed onto Kareena's head. It said...

**Dear Luna and Kareena,**

**We need you in Springfield because we have a problem. Can you please teleport from your treehouse to the gates of the Buckingham Palace? Once you get there you will see a woman in a red velvet coat and a blueberry sparkle hat. Please ask her to tell you where she got the diamond ring that she was wearing? Type the first letter of the place where she got her ring. Next, type the numbers 367. It will ask you to type in a set of numbers and words. You have to type in "QEGIA" which means Queen Elizabeth's guest is allowed. Type in 46 and type in the number that you see on somebody with a cowboy hat."**

**Hope to see you soon!**

**Sincerely,  
Ms. Grant  
Secretary of Queen Elizabeth**

Kareena and Luna looked at each other happily and started to read it over and over again. After reading it 3 times, Luna asked, "So where do we start?"

"Let's start by going into the treehouse to teleport ourselves to Buckingham Palace," suggested Kareena.

They hustled into the treehouse. It was very pretty. It smelled like cherry blossoms and they had a big stack of books. They also had movie posters, a list of places they went to so far and colored pencils to do artwork. They searched through their stack of books to find a book about Queen Elizabeth and the Renaissance.

"I found a book!" exclaimed Kareena happily.

"Great, what is the book called?" inquired Luna.

"Hmm, oh! It is called the Queen of Renaissance".

They took their cauldron and wished to go to Buckingham Palace. They were transported in a blink.

They sat on a bench and started to read the part of the note that said what to do. "Luna, look there! That's her, she is the one who is in a red coat and blue sparkle hat," yelled Kareena.

"Ok, let's go and ask her where she got her ring," added Luna.

"Hi, my name is Kareena and my friend's name is Luna," exclaimed Kareena.

"Hi girls, are you from England?" said the lady who's name was Rose.

"We are from England but you know we don't have that accent," said Luna.

Of course Luna was lying but nothing would stop her. The lady raised her eyebrow at them. "Oh um that ring looks so beautiful, where did you get it?" said Kareena brightly.

"I got it from the shop Pandora, it is right across the street," said Rose looking down at her ring.

"Ok well I have to get going so see you soon!" said Luna happily.

Luna pulled Kareena towards her. "Ok, now all we need to do is type in P which stands for Pando\*ra and the numbers 367. Kareena typed it in and one lock broke apart.

"It worked," said Luna happily.

"Hey Kareena, can you read the next clue out loud," suggested Luna.

"Sure it said 'After that it will ask you to type in a set of numbers and words and you have to type in QEGWIA which means Queen Elizabeth guest is allowed'," replied Kareena.

Luna marched over and typed in QEGWIA. After that, Luna had said, "The next step is to type in 46 and type in the number that you see on somebody with a cowboy hat." Kareena typed in 46 and then something strange happened. Luna had seen two different people wearing cowboy hats.

She was shocked and thought that it was over when Kareena said, "Look Luna in the note it says to find a person who has a number on his hat. Luna listened and spotted the number 67 and told Kareena to type it in. Kareena pressed the buttons and suddenly everyone left and the gates opened and closed right behind them. Luna had walked in and she was shocked, and so was Kareena but she was more excited than shocked.

They ran in and knocked on the door. At the front of the door, they saw a guy in black shoes and red suit with a black puffy hat. Then the guy asked us what our names were and we responded and said, "Luna and Kareena."

"Hi girls, Queen Elizabeth has been waiting for your arrival," informed the guard.

"Here you go, this is a list of directions to go to Queen Elizabeth," exclaimed the guard.

"Ok, let's take a look," pointed Luna.

"It says we first have to go into Hallway 2," Kareena pointed out.

"Look, there it is Hallway 2," replied Luna.

Both of the girls ran into the hallway, opened the door and tripped. They tripped over a carpet, but they got back up. Next, on the list, it said to go into Aisle 2B. Kareena spotted Aisle 2B and opened the door. In one of the rooms, there was a pool. The girls felt like going into it, but didn't.

Luna read the next clue out loud, “Now you have to solve this clue: add up 4, 5, and 3 and you will get a number and then, subtract the number by 3 and the number will be the room you have to go in.”

“Ok, let’s break this down. First we have to add up 4, 5, and 3!” exclaimed Kareena.

“12! 12 is the answer!,” shouted Luna, “Now, we need to subtract that by 3.”

“9 is the answer!”

“Look there it is! Room number 9!” exclaimed Luna.

Both of the girls ran over to the room and saw Queen Elizabeth sitting on a light blue chair. They both were very shocked because they got to see one of the most famous people on the planet.

“Hello girls, please take a seat,” Queen Elizabeth said calmly. Kareena and Luna both took a seat, “I have sent you here because some of the Renaissance paintings are MISSING!”

”What is Renaissance?” asked Luna.

“Renaissance is the revival of art and literature in Europe during the 14th - 17th century” explained Queen Elizabeth.

“Ok, if you don’t mind, whenever people lose something, we always have a sheet of paper that has a list of questions that you will have to answer if you want us to solve your mystery,” Kareena said. Queen Elizabeth nodded.

Luna rushed into her notebook and pulled out a sheet of paper that had questions on it for them to solve the mystery. On the sheet of paper there was a few question and Luna read them out loud:

- *Why do you think it was stolen?*
- *Before it was stolen did you touch it?*
- *Before it was stolen where did you keep it?*
- *Who has visited the place where they put the painting?*

Queen Elizabeth filled it out and Luna took it from the Queen. Luna reviewed it and then let Kareena see it.

“Why don’t we start the investigation tomorrow?” asked Kareena.

“Sure,” replied Queen Elizabeth. Suddenly, Luna pulled Kareena to the other side of the room.

“Where are we going to stay?” asked Luna.

“Don’t know,” answered Kareena worriedly.

“You could stay here and there are plenty of rooms that are empty” decided Queen Elizabeth who had overheard them. Luna didn’t know that Queen Elizabeth at this age could hear all the way across the room.

“Thank you!” exclaimed Kareena.

“Your room is D7 and it is in this hallway,” remarked Queen Elizabeth. Both of the girls said thank you once again and headed to their room.

Their room was a light purple and had a really cool looking lamp. Luna and Kareena immediately drifted off to sleep.

*BOOM!*

Luna had fallen off the bed. It was kind of weird how she could fall off the bed if it was a KING BED!

“Come on, Luna! You woke me up with that booming slash crashing sound alarm clock!” grumbled Kareena. She looked on the ground and she saw Luna on the floor and she thought it was her rooster alarm clock, but that was the sound of her falling off the bed.

“Luna! Wake up!” screamed Kareena. Luna picked herself up and then heard a knock on the door.

“Hello girls, meet me in the tea room please,” Queen Elizabeth decided.

“Ok, we will be there in 20” replied Kareena. They took a shower, brushed their teeth, and read a book.

“Come on, let's go to the tea party room,” told Kareena. Luna followed Kareena out and since they had been in the room before they knew where the room was. The door was wide open and they could see Queen Elizabeth sitting down on her velvet blue chair. It was very fluffy and very modern.

“Hi girls, please take a seat” told Queen Elizabeth.

“Hi Queen Elizabeth, did you call us here because of the stolen Renaissance painting?” asked Kareena

“Yes. I also wanted to ask you how you will start the investigation,” replied Queen Elizabeth.

“So we are going to make a list of the things we have to do to find the suspect who might have taken the painting.” Luna had written in her red as an apple notebook a list of things of what we have to do to solve the mystery.

*Steps to solve the mystery:*

- 1. Look at the list Queen Elizabeth filled out.*
- 2. Look at the list and go to the place where it is*
- 3. Discover more*
- 4. Find the suspect*
- 5. Confront*

Luna read it out loud and then rushed into her backpack to find what Queen Elizabeth had filled out in the form they had given to her. Luna found it and it said, “Hallway 9 Course 1”.

“You will need this map to go to Hallway 9 Course 1 since it is very far from here,” added Queen Elizabeth. The girls walked out of the room and then started to read the map. It said to walk straight until you see a picture of a blue hat. Luna and Kareena walked and walked until they finally found the blue hat picture.

Next, it said to “turn right until you see a window in front of you”. The girl turned around the corner and stumbled across the hallway.

Finally, the map said that turn left and it should be one of the paintings. The girls turned left. Luna searched on the right side while Kareena searched on the left side.

“I got it. There used to be a renaissance painting here!” Luna exclaimed.

“How do you know?” questioned Kareena.

“Because it literally says that it was missing right on it and it says Luna and Kareena are taking care of it” replied Luna.

”So what’s next?”

“Let’s take a closer look with our magnificent glasses,” told Luna. Kareena nodded.

“Look, I found something” exclaimed Luna. Kareena ran over to her.

“I found brown footprints,” whispered Luna. Kareena was viewing the footprints very nicely.

“It could be Queen Elizabeth’s shoes” replied Kareena.

“I don’t think so. Queen Elizabeth wears bright red heels,” explained Luna.

“Wait, Luna, pull out your notebook.” Luna pulled out her notebook and grabbed the form.

“Wait, it says that two people came to visit Buckingham palace,” remarked Luna.

“We have to go find them both! But how?” asked Kareena.

“We should go see Queen Elizabeth, she might know where they live. Kareena and Luna ran over to the tea party room, but she wasn’t there. They went out of the tea party room and saw a door right next to it that said “Queen Elizabeth’s Room”. They knocked on the door.

“Hi girls, have you solved the mystery?” questioned Queen Elizabeth.

“We haven’t, but we are on the right track it seems,” replied Kareena.

“Where does Mr.Anderson live?” asked Luna.

“He lives on 24 Mulberry Drive” replied Queen Elizabeth.

“Thank you we needed to know where he lives because we think he is a suspect,” Luna said. Luna and Kareena ran over to 24 Mulberry Drive and knocked on the door.

“Hello, my name is Kareena and this is my best friend, Luna.”

“We are guests at Buckingham Palace, well basically Queen Elizabeth’s guests, but we are her little helpers and we are here to ask you some questions,” added Luna.

“Okay, but what is this for, exactly?” asked Mr. Anderson.

“We need to ask you some questions because we've discovered that you visited Buckingham Palace recently and we have seen a missing painting,” explained Kareena.

“Why do you think I took it?” grumbled Mr.Anderson, “I didn't take it and there are so many people that have visited Buckingham Palace before me.”

“Well, you are one of the people who have visited Buckingham Palace and since then, there has been a missing painting” added Kareena.

“Okay, let's just go on with the questions!” muttered Mr. Anderson.

“First question: Why did you visit Buckingham Palace?” questioned Kareena.

“I had to go to Buckingham Palace because I used to be Queen Elizabeth’s secretary until she got a new person to take my job” replied Mr. Anderson, “I really liked my job until she took somebody named Ms. Grant to be her new assistant.”

“Next question: What did you do at Buckingham Palace?” questioned Luna.

“Well, Queen Elizabeth and I were having a private meeting when she said that I was fired because I dropped a bowl of cereal on her special antique carpet.”

“Final question: After you 're done having your private meeting, what were you doing?” asked Kareena.

“I was packing up in my room and then I just headed straight out the door”

“We will clear your name from the suspect list. Thank you for your time!” said Kareena, being polite. They both went back to their rooms and they said that they would do the final suspect of all tomorrow. They had a good night's sleep and then woke up. Luna and Kareena went to the living room.

“So the final person we need to interview is Ms. Grant.” Kareena remembered it is Ms. Grant who was the current secretary of Queen Elizabeth. Both of the girls headed out their door and tried to look for Ms. Grant, the secretary of Queen Elizabeth's room. Luna found the room, which was right next door to her room. They knocked on the door and they heard loud footsteps coming right toward them.

“Hello girls, how may I help you?” questioned Ms. Grant.

“Hi my name is Kareena and this is my friend, Luna. We’re here to ask you some questions. You might have seen us around in Buckingham Palace since we are the ones who are trying to solve an investigation.”

”Do you mind us asking you some questions" added Luna.

“Welcome to my cozy-living home. Come on in, we can talk on the couch,” Ms. Grant said. The girls walked forward and sat on the blue couch and it was soft like *extra* soft not just *plain* soft.

“So the first question is have you seen a painting missing at Buckingham Palace?” Luna asked.

“Yeah, I have seen it,” replied Ms. Grant. “

“The second question is have you ever touched it?” asked Kareena.

“I haven’t ever picked it up. Suddenly, Luna scanned the room and discovered a huge painting sticking out of the corner of the room.

She grabbed it and then Luna screamed, “You took the painting and you are a thief!”

“Fine, I went into a hallway and I saw all these cool stuff and I thought if I just took one it wouldn’t really matter,” said Ms. Grant.

“I am going to tell Queen Elizabeth and tell her that you took it,” shouted Kareena. The girls ran over to Queen Elizabeth.

“Ms. Grant took it” yelled Luna.

“How could she?” cried Queen Elizabeth.

The Queen ran over and yelled, “You are fired” louder than ever. Ms. Grant had left and Mr. Anderson was once again given the position of secretary.

“Thank you girls! You had solved my mystery and to thank you, I bought you each a box of chocolates,” exclaimed Queen Elizabeth.

“See you later!” Luna waved. Then they poofed back and they were back at their houses.

**The End.**



## **The Missing Emerald of Ancient Egypt**

**By: Likhita Muppidi**

One wonderful morning, Annabeth and I were going to the treehouse while we were playing tag, well that's what it seemed like. It was more like she was chasing me and I was running away from her like a crazy person. Annabeth dipped her hand in mud and she was trying to get it all over me. I finally made it to the treehouse and told her that rule #1 is that there should be no dirty hands in the treehouse.

“When did we make that rule?” Annabeth hollered at me.

“Right now,” I said in a braggy tone.

“Ugh,” she whined and went to her house to wash her hands. As she left, I went inside and tiredly plopped onto my bean bag. Suddenly, I saw something glowing under the neatly backed bookshelf. I got off my bean bag and went to see what it was. I went to look at it and a book about Egypt stared back at me. I was about to pick it up just as Annabeth entered the room and asked what I was peering over at. I said that there was a book that was glowing that I found. I picked the book up and put it on the floor. Then on the cover of the book it said “Egyptian Travel”. We asked each other what Egyptian Travel meant and as we said it at the same time, the sand started coming from the ground. We started screaming like crazy, as if we just saw an elephant talking. The sand was burying us, we held hands, and we closed our eyes. When we felt like it stopped we opened our eyes and we were in a whole different world. We looked around and I realized I still had my book with me. We looked so odd in these surroundings so we tried to figure out where we were, well I tried the most, because Annabeth doesn't pay attention in school. After like 15 minutes I finally figured out we were in Ancient Egypt, because there was lots of jewelry and I recognized the clothing they wore. When we looked around and we saw people shouting at everyone that there were intruders, everyone picked up whatever they saw and started running towards us but we were too fast for them. We were the fastest runners in our school. When we felt like we lost them we secretly grabbed a few pieces of jewelry and clothes to look like we fit in. As we explored the city a woman shouted, “The emerald of Egypt is stolen!” Everyone went into shock. We didn't mind at first, but when people started to search us we got nervous that they would think it was us. But, thankfully, they didn't think it was us. Then,

we thought it would be cool to help find the emerald, but Annabeth stopped me and said that she wanted to go look around.

I had to think of a good reason so I said, "If we help find the emerald we still might be able to see the place and not seem suspicious by helping investigate with everyone." She started sweating a little so I asked if she was okay. She said she was fine and it was the heat, I understood because I was sweating from the heat as well.

Then she moaned, "Fine, but I better get to see all of Ancient Egypt!" So next we helped with finding the Emerald, they didn't believe us at first, so we persuaded them to agree with us. And then when they didn't listen, we started whining at them to let us in. They agreed because they couldn't bear the horrid noises coming out of us. We started at the place the emerald was stolen from. When we went in we saw some faded footprints but we couldn't recognize them. However, we could tell it was a kid like us.

Then I heard Annabeth scream, "There is nothing here let's move on," I thought that was weird but I didn't mind because I didn't find much useful information. I just took a picture of the footprint thinking it might be of good use in the future. We moved on and followed the footprints as much as we could until they stopped at the spot where we joined their crew. They knew it wasn't us because they already checked us, and then we started looking around and inspecting kids and adults, but we found nothing. Then, I saw Annabeth calm down and relax. I was confused so I asked her what her relief was all about and she hesitated at first, but then she said that because they were in an area with more shade, she had felt better. Then I started to suspect her when I saw something shining in the bright sun. It was green and had a curvy shape to it, it looked like an emerald. I was going to check in the back when the rest of the team called to carry on with checking adults and children and inspect all of the surroundings, we still didn't find any evidence so we went to the pyramids to look again just to make sure we didn't miss anything. When we went in, we separated into teams of 2 and of course me and Annabeth were a team. We started searching and that's when I remembered that I saw something shining in her bag and forgot to check. I asked her if I could hold the bag. She said no at first but I forcefully took it and opened it and there it was: the missing emerald. I could see her raining sweat all over her face.

I was about to scream when Annabeth shushed me up and I asked her, "Care to explain why I see the missing emerald of Egypt in your bag." She told me that she couldn't take her eyes off of it when she saw it so she stole it. She also said she didn't want anyone to find out so she kept saying there was nothing there. Then, she pleaded with me not to tell anyone. She was my best friend so I couldn't say no, so we thought of a plan. The plan was that I would distract the Egyptians to get away from the place the emerald is supposed to be, and then Annabeth would place the emerald back. We would just explain that it was probably covered in sand at the corner and that it probably rolled off. Strangely, they instantly believed us, I never thought it was gonna be so easy. Then I saw the book glowing and then on the cover it said GO BACK, we quickly knew we had to go back. We kept the clothes and said the words and instantly we were back in the treehouse. We placed the jewelry in our treehouse as a memory of the adventure of *The Missing Emerald of Ancient Egypt!*



## The Thief

By: Meghna Srivarshini

Once upon a time, I had a magic tree house that helped me see everything around the world. Also, I read books all the time so I knew everything about the world.

Today, I wanted to go to Egypt because I wanted to know the truth about King Tut so I went inside the treehouse. But before I went in, I made an excuse to my mom so I could stay outside. However, in reality, I would need to be in the treehouse so that I could transport to Egypt. Then, I climbed the ladder into the treehouse and looked at the book.

I closed her eyes, and there I was. I felt a weird feeling inside her body. It felt hot. All I could smell, feel, and taste was heat. I thought that I should take her sweater off. And I took it off and kept it on the treehouse floor. Then, I climbed down the treehouse only to discover that I was in the middle of nowhere. It was as empty as a room but bigger. I started running to see if there was anything that was out of my sight while making sure I could still see the treehouse and that was when I saw something coming into view so I ran faster and faster, but by the time I could see it, I fell to my knees and tried to catch my breath because it was burning outside.

Once I finally managed to catch my breath, I started running and running and running, and soon enough I got to the pyramid although it didn't look much like a pyramid. It looked more like a statue and I suddenly remember that tombs were also built in Egypt. (*King Tut was buried in a tomb in the Valley of the Kings. His mummy and treasures were untouched through the ages until they were found by archaeologist Howard Carter*). But I did not know that I was going to walk into the tomb that King Tut was buried in.

I walked inside the tomb and I found symbols on the wall as though it were a language (*The Egyptian writing called hieroglyphics used pictures to represent different objects, actions, sounds, or ideas. There were more than 700 hieroglyphs*). I couldn't decipher them so I kept going and soon enough I entered a room and it was full of gold. (*King Tut was buried with more than 3,000 things*). I touched the gold, I touched everything and then, that was when I heard a noise.

*BANG BANG BANG!* I didn't say anything and then, I saw a person coming out of a pile of gold and he was with a bag, which was probably full of money. Then, I looked at the coffin that was lying on a golden table, and above the coffin said "King Tut." I was astonished and then, I remembered that the thief was there and I ran out of the tomb. I passed the drawings once again and I ran out of the door and straight for the treehouse. I didn't even stop for a gasp of breath. I just kept on running and soon enough I got to the treehouse and I climbed inside and pulled the ladder inside so no one could come in. I sat there gasping for breath and I looked out of the treehouse window, but I did not see the thief.

I suddenly began to feel braver and I climbed down the tree house and looked behind the tree and saw other houses. I was so relieved so I ran for a little bit and walked for a little bit until I got there and when I got there, there were so many people. I was very happy to see people and I thought, *Maybe these were the people that King Tut ruled.*

I walked through the village and people kept staring at me and I thought it was because of my clothes so I walked faster until I came to a place where it had a picture of someone in jail so I walked inside and someone was sitting at the table. I started talking and the guy sitting at the desk was staring at me like he couldn't understand me and that was when I realized that they didn't speak English. They could only speak through pictures so I got a stick from the ground and there was sand on the ground so I drew a tomb with King Tut in it. I drew the gold and the coffin which had King Tut in it and most importantly, I drew the *thief*. I drew all the features of the thief and soon enough the guy started to understand and he was nodding his head.

When I was done drawing, he nodded his head at me and it sounded like he was saying, "Yes we must find this thief and put him in jail!" And I nodded back at him in agreement. We went through the village and once again people stared at me but this time I didn't care, so I kept on walking onwards until we made it out of the village.

The guy and I walked over to the tomb and when they got there, I didn't notice what the guy was carrying except that he was carrying a net and he was carrying a bottle that looked poisonous.

He opened the door for me and I nodded my head at him as though I was saying, "Thank you." However, this time the other guy did not nod back. We walked inside and the guy looked at the pictures. It looked like he was reading and he smiled, and then he frowned. When he was done reading, we kept on walking and I showed him the room that King Tut was buried in. As soon as he saw the room, he was astonished and it almost looked like he was crying.

However, I made a scary face, reminding him, "We have to find the thief" and he nodded in agreement.

We scanned the room looking for the thief and then we heard a noise, it went like *BANG BANG BANG, BANG BANG BANG*. And there came out the thief. The guy threw the net over the thief, he gave me the bottle that had something poisonous in it, and we carried the thief back to the village or at least tried to. The thief was very very heavy and the net couldn't hold him and the net broke. The thief scrambled out of the net and headed straight for the treehouse. I got scared and ran after him and the guy followed. The thief ran up inside the treehouse and stayed there and I came up the ladder and I saw him there. I took the poisonous bottle in my hand and poured it on him. The thief fell to the ground and soon enough the guy came up and I made a face like I was asking, "Is he dead?"

The guy shook his head like he was saying "No" in response. And he made a face looking like he was saying, "He is just in a deep sleep. It is a special thing that can make any living thing go to sleep."

After the guy was finished making signs for me, we picked up the thief with our own bare hands and we walked back to the village. We put him inside a cell made out of wood and I

waved goodbye to the guy, but before I left he gave me a pouch, which had a piece of gold with a smiley face carved into it. I smiled back at the guy and I headed for the treehouse.

I climbed inside and took the book that had my home in it and I pointed into it and I closed my eyes and when I opened them, I was home. I put the pouch in my pocket and headed home. When I got home my mom asked me what I did outside.

I told my mom, “I learned how to understand hieroglyphs.”

My mother smiled and said, “Well that is very good.” And on that good note, I ate dinner and went to bed.

**The End.**

✨ **SPOTLIGHT STORIES END HERE** ✨



## **Prehistoric Period Twist**

**By: Sahana Jayathilak**

As I woke up from my spot in the treehouse I saw the sun just rising. Last summer, I moved from India to America and I found the treehouse only last month. After seeing that the treehouse was old and dirty, I thought about giving the tree house a makeover.

While I was cleaning the treehouse, I found weird shapes that looked like letters. I didn't mind the letters because I thought they were cool. I saw my friend Pramiti staring at me. Last night Pramiti came to my house for a sleepover.

I asked her, “Why are you staring at me?”

“I couldn't sleep,” she said, “It was dark, so I went to search for a flashlight inside the treehouse.”

“The treehouse is unorganized.”

“Yea, I managed to find the flashlight, but I also found a book about dinosaurs. It looked like this.”

As I opened the book I started feeling very hot.

“Is it me or is it getting really hot in here?” We heard a loud bellow. In an instant, Pramiti and I went to look out the window and saw a dinosaur. The treehouse was perched on a perfectly looking willow tree. Before we went outside, I wanted to search for the dinosaur in the book. It was a triceratops, which is a herbivorous (plant-eater) dinosaur.

We hurried down the rope ladder to see the triceratops. There was a group of triceratops. They were all grazing and eating grass on the field. We went a little close, but not too close to scare or upset the herd and to avoid starting a stampede.

“Sahana come here!!!” yelled Pramiti. I ran to Pramiti as fast as I could. I saw Pramiti next to a baby triceratops.

“I guess she is lost,” she said.

“Then, we got to find her mother.”

“How will we find her mother in this gigantic herd?” she said.

“I’ve got an idea! Why not let the baby triceratops meet every other triceratops and let her smell them and after she gets the smell of her mum, she might be reunited!”

“That is a great idea, Sahana!!!” Quickly, she smelled every triceratops in the herd. There was one last triceratops left and she smelled it, she smelled that triceratops a little longer than every other triceratops.

Then, the most amazing thing happened, the two triceratopses rubbed at each other’s head.

“They’re both reunited!!!” We shouted.

“Now that they are reunited it is time for us to return home,” I said. We came to the treehouse and saw a book with the name “New Jersey” imprinted on it and opened the book and returned home.



## **Glamorous Greece**

**By: Annika Jivrajani**

### CHAPTER 1:

It was a hot summer day in Greece. Lyla was reading a book that had a lot of pictures of Ancient Greece in her wooden tree house. Her mother was afraid that it would fall apart. Lyla loved adventures and so did her best friend, Leah who had just joined her in the tree house.

“Wow, look at that!” Lyla said, pointing to an old white statue. Suddenly, the tree house started to spin. Lyla was not scared nor was Leah. They were not only inseparable; they were *fearless*.

### CHAPTER 2:

The tree house spun and spun until it suddenly stopped.

*There was a white statue just like the one in the book,* Lyla thought. There was a warm breeze. There were two guards in front of a grey museum.

The guards were holding two big sticks and ordered, “Four Drachma please.” Lyla put her hand into her jeans pocket.

*I have Greek money,* Lyla thought.

“I have two,” Lyla said out loud.

“Same,” said Leah. They put their hands together. Leah gave her money to Lyla/

“Enter,” one of the guards said to Lyla and escorted her in.  
“What about me?!” Leah exclaimed.

#### CHAPTER 3:

“Four Drachma per person,” the guard reminded me. Leah opened her pink notebook that she had painted pink herself with acrylic paint. Leah held up her pink notebook and handed it to a guard.

“Enter,” the guard said, hitting the stick to the ground.

#### CHAPTER 4:

The other guard grabbed the door handle and swung it open. Leah walked in and she could see the cool statues and paintings from the entrance. There was a girl with a weird pink dress.

*That's my favorite thing,* Leah thought in her head, but now I have to find Lyla!

Leah ran in front. She entered the brown gap and surprisingly, she found her in front of a painting that looked really familiar.

“Look at that painting!” she pointed. Just then, the guard followed Lyla and tried to catch her.

“I wish we never came here,” Leah said.

“It was just a measly touch,” Lyla said. Suddenly, Leah realized that Lyla was holding the book.

“I wish we could go back to the tree house,” she continued and suddenly, the dust covered the two girls and they coughed. Then, the dust stopped and they were back in the treehouse!

Lyla sighed, “I'm sorry I left you.”

“It's ok...We had an amazing adventure plus and now you know that you should not touch old paintings!” Leah said. They slapped each other high fives then went back to reading!



## ***Greek Mythology Twist***

**By: Oviya Olinilavan**

#### **OVIYA:**

They had no idea what was going to happen in 1 hour, 23 minutes and 19 seconds. It was silly to think that the owl knew it, because the owl did. How did the owl know? We don't know, but what we do know is that somewhere far in the forest, there was a deep dark evil spirit.

On a bright sunny day, all was well ... well actually for now all was well. But they don't know that and what they don't know won't hurt them. They were walking, and they were also talking about their favorite thing... drum roll please... books!! It was about their most favorite book called *The Secrets of Princess Lilah*. It was about a princess who had the secret of a castle and had to protect it from someone. They were still on page 474 and Oviya dropped her bookmark while she was talking. And the funny thing was that it was her favorite bookmark unlike the 289 other bookmarks. Somehow, this was special for some unknown reason. So of course she was going to catch it in 39 seconds. And no, I am not a psychic person. So she went to go get it, leaving Astha behind. Even though it was a sunny day, it was still dark in the forest. She could just pull out a flashlight but she did not have one because why would she. She saw something like it in the bushes, but an owl got it and put it through the bushes to the other side. After a while (and a few thorns) later she finally got past the thorns. Over there was a lot of light. She found her bookmark near a piece of white log and got it. But then she looked up and saw the owl and:

It was magnificent, amazing, jaw dropping, and outstanding. It was covered with cherry blossoms on the top and some on the ground where she was standing. That "log" was a white staircase. Ohhhh. That's why it was white. There was a swingset and on the seat there was a picture of some cherry blossoms. Also, there was rock climbing, wait no, it was a gem climbing set? The strangest rock, I mean climbing set, she had ever seen. She wanted a closer look at the treehouse and she decided to use the rock I mean gem climbing set to go up. One gem at a time she finally got up. She got this handle that was there to pull herself up and she saw .....

#### **ASTHA:**

Astha was waiting for a while for Oviya to come. It had to have been at least 10 minutes she thought. She found a bench near where Oviya went.

Suddenly Oviya rushed out of the forest looking like something really exciting happened.

"Guess what, you cannot believe what just happened," Oviya exclaimed.

She suddenly started to get really excited, when I mean really, I mean r e a l l y excited. "When I went to the forest I found a tree house and it was so pretty and you cannot believe what was inside it, I mean like it was so cool, really so cool"

She grabbed Astha's hand and took her to a series of turns. When it just started to go straight there was another turn. Finally, after a year, they were where they wanted to go. It was unbelievable, Astha thought. Oviya was going up and motioned her to follow. Inside of the treehouse there were:

Books everywhere, all around you everywhere you looked. It was a whole entire library of books. As they were searching Oviya just screamed very loudly.

"What is it? What is it?" Astha asked while she panicked.

"Look at this: it's *The Secrets of Princess Lilah*," Oviya said very excitedly.

When she picked it up, the floor started rumbling.

**OVIYA:**

The bricks opened a whole new staircase.

“We have to go there,” Oviya demanded.

TO BE CONTINUED...



**Indian Mythology - Mahabharata Twist**

**By: Siddharth Rayachoti**

I went to the library and I found this book called the tale from the Mahabharata. I brought it to Magic Tree House. I opened the book! Boom I went into the book, “What happened?” I thought.

I heard people crying, monsters laughing, and drums banging! I saw an arrow killing monsters. A warrior fought the monsters’ king. As he took him down and banished him from the land, an army of soldiers came and started attacking the monsters. The warrior took out his sword and stopped them. The king of the army came to stop him. I stopped the king and helped the warrior. I found a sword on the ground. I took it and fought the king with it. In the battle, I found out that the weapons weren’t made of anything we know about. I made my smartwatch install a weapon on it’s right, so if I pushed a new button in it, my sword became more powerful. In fact, with a strike from my powerful sword, I was able to cut the river into two pieces. I helped the good guys until the end and returned back happily.