

# The Magical Gift Within 2

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*A girl discovers many things about her magical powers hat she hadn't known before.*

*\*This is a story which will soon be part of a whole series. You won't really understand this one if you don't read the first one.*

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# 1 - Introduction

Sarah, a girl with red hair, blue eyes, and was currently wearing her PJs, was emailing her friend tonight. She has a secret that no one else knew. She was part of a prophecy and had magical powers. She doesn't even know many powers for now, but she is learning. Like I was saying, she's emailing her best friend, Brittany:

Sarah- Hey, girl. How ya doing? Sorry, I've been too busy to be emailing.

Brittany-Well, it's about time. What have you been doing?

Sarah-You know, just doing average stuff, shopping, learning...

Brittany- Aww man, my mom's calling me to do my laundry. Take's a while. I gotta go. See ya tomorrow.

Sarah heard her mom from downstairs too. "Hun, you've got to go to bed. It's a school night. Brush your teeth." Sarah walked to the bathroom, squirted some toothpaste on her tooth brush, and brushed her teeth. She spit out her toothpaste and left the room, yawning. Her mom walked up the stairs and kissed her forehead, not noticing the symbol on her hand. "I love you, Sarah." She walked out and closed the door.

Sarah couldn't fall asleep. So many thoughts were scattered around her mind. *How can I have powers? Why couldn't anyone else be in the prophecy? What's so different from me from any other? Does anyone know, besides that crazy lady?* She tucked Isis under the covers. Sarah finally managed to get to sleep, after calming herself with a book.

## 2 - Give Me A Break

Isis woke Sarah up in the middle of the night, around 3: 45. Isis's hair was upright. Sarah rubbed her eyes and sat up. She pet Isis, trying to calm her down. "Now," she whispered, "what's wrong?" Isis led her to the window. Sarah looked and her eyes widened, shocked. "Oh, come on," she said, running to her closet to get something on. The crazy, elderly lady (first story) who had chased Sarah in the forest, was creeping towards her house. Sarah grabbed her flashlight and told Isis to stay in her room. Then, she opened her window, crawled on her icy roof, and got prepared to do a sneak attack. *I better not wake up my parents* Sarah thought. The elderly lady was mumbling, "I'm going to get you, you better watch out." Sarah thought for a minute. What could she do, knowing so little? She concentrated and felt a surge of power go through her hand. She aimed, hoping for the best, at the elderly lady. A white, sparkling beam came out of her hand and hit directly in the elderly lady's forehead. Suddenly, the elderly lady fell to the ground. She started snoring. Sarah smiled and said, "My first real spell when I actually know what I'm doing." She climbed back up her roof, opened her window, jumped onto her bed, and fell asleep immediately. Isis jumped on her Sarah's bed and did the same.

### 3 - Mandy vs. Sarah: The Fight For Eric

"Sarah," her mom said, shaking her, "Time to wake up..." Sarah just turned around and mumbled something. Her mom sighed and did what she did practically every school morning. She pushed Sarah out of her bed and she tumbled on the floor. Sarah sat up, stretched, and yawned. "Great, Mom's always a grouch on Mondays..." Sarah mumbled to herself. "What did you just say?" Sarah replied, "Great! Mom's always on the couch with sundaes!" Her mom raised an eyebrow and walked down the stairs. "Phew," Sarah panted, "Now, let's get started, Isis." Isis opened one eye, looked at Sarah, gave her the message, 'Hmmm, nah.', then closed her eye. Sarah rolled her eyes and got dressed.

Sarah and the other bus passengers had gotten a new bus and bus driver. He was kind of late because he was getting used to the stops and routes. Sarah was upset that her Ipod was broken, her bookbag and books were soaked, and were at the bottom of the lake. But during class she would get them back. The Ipod, though, was another story. The bus finally reached their stop. When Sarah sat down, Eric, her life-time crush, waved and smiled, blushing a little. Sarah sat in the seat next to his, smiled back, and looked out the window. "You upset your Ipod's gone? You listened to it everyday on the way to school..." Eric said. Sarah shrunk down in her seat and said, kind of quietly, "No. I'll be fine. Well, yea, I'll be upset and all, but still I'll be upset and-" Suddenly, someone else interrupted her. "No. She'll be sulking everyday because she'll have to earn all that money again. Unlike me, *Eric*. She's just poor, ugly, and selfish. I'm rich, beautiful, and totally care about others." Sarah turned around and saw Mandy, her arch rival ever since 4th grade, flipping her hair. "Mandy," Sarah said, "I see that dude over there getting bullied by that other guy." "Oooo! Where? I want to take a picture on my picture phone!" Eric rolled his eyes and turned back around. "I mean," said Mandy, noticing the 'what a jerk' face on Eric, "I want to take a picture so I can report that mean, old bully to the police! Violence needs to be stopped." She started sniffing. "Yea. Great, Mandy," Eric said, "So Sarah. Since you don't have your Ipod, want to listen to mine? I have similar music interests in all and... well, do you want to?" Sarah blushed and said, "Ok. Thanks Eric. That's really nice of you." Mandy mouthed 'Flirt' and then sat down. "Eric," she said, trying to get Sarah's attention, "Can I use your Ipod sometime?" "Don't you already have like 3?" Mandy, giving up, and sat down. Sarah said, "Ooo! I love this band! I never knew you liked Panic! At The Disco." Eric smiled and said, "Yea. They're songs are awesome." Mandy interrupted, "I like them too!!! Wow, Eric. We have so much in common! We should really talk about what else we have in common." Eric and Sarah turned back around in their seats and waited until they got to school.