

A Magical Night

It was on a Christmas night, all was quiet. All was calm, when suddenly there was a **thunk!**

“Hello,” I called, there was no reply. So I called again a little louder “Hello, is anyone there,” I called anxiously. Still no reply. I yanked on my dressing gown & left the room, without a creak I slipped down the stairs and went to the place that I heard the noise. “Hello,” I called unsurely. “Is anyone there? Hello?” No sound. I turned to leave, when suddenly there was another noise. “Hello,” I called. This time there was a reply “Hello,” called a voice.

“Who’s there,” I said.

“I am,” said the voice.

“I’m Louise. Who are you?” I asked.

“I’m Liam,” he said.

“What are you doing here? You’ll be caught.”

“Well if you come with me then we won’t be caught. Just come with me.”

“Why? Where are we going?”

“Come on let’s go.” And with that they disappeared.

Later on that night, they appeared in blue & green scenery.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“We are in the palace of the ocean,” Liam replied.

“What? I thought we were going to a different kind of place. Not underwater.”

“What did you have in mind?” he asked.

“Well on a Christmas eve I would have thought..... Well I would have thought....well the North Pole,” I finally blurted out.

“Are you *crazy*? Are you out of your **mind**?”

“NO!!” I yelled. I moved away. But there was something different. I looked down.

“WHAT!!!” I shrieked. “WHAT HAPPENED?!”

“Well....well when we arrived you transformed into a mermaid because we were underwater & I am t-t-the prince of the whole sea,” he stammered.

“Yeah *right* and I’m famous,” I smirked.

“It’s true,” he protested.

“Liam you can’t be serious.”

“True,” he said.

“Ok then. Why did you bring me here?” I asked.

“I thought you would be the perfect princess.”

“Really?” I asked circling the room.

“Yes,” he answered.

“Well I don’t know if I can stay here forever,” I said.

“You don’t have to stay here always.”

“You *can* keep on coming in & out.”

“**Really?**” I gasped. “I can do that? Really? Are you *sure?*”

“Yes.”

“Alright then, I’ll be princess.”

“Cool then. Let me show you around.”

“Alright then, let’s go.”

“Come on, follow me.” We swam down hallways and peered into all the bedrooms & all the rooms.

“Wow I never knew how big this palace was. It’s gigantic it’s so big. And I can’t believe I’m going to live here, well partly,” I exclaimed.

“We have a few arrangements to make,” said Liam.

“Yeah, ok, whatever. So whatever I want I get right?” I asked Liam

“Yes. That’s right, you name you get it. Anything you want.” replied Liam.

“This is going to be fun.”

“Alright. I guess we should make some arrangements then.”

“Now. But its Christmas eve today,” I replied.

“Yes- and your point is.”

“I have to spend Christmas with my family. I have to go. See you on Boxing day.”

“No you have to stay.”

“I said I’m going,” I said firmly.

“Please stay,” begged Liam.

“No,” I said fiercely. “I have told you over and over again. I’m leaving,” I yelled turning to leave & swimming off.

“Please stay. Just for the night. You’ll be back by the morning, please, please, *please*,” he begged.

“Alright then, but only the night. Ok?”

“Yes, yes, yes,” replied Liam.

“Come on then let’s go to bed.”

“No I think we should have some fun.”

“What,” I exclaimed.

“Have some fun,” he repeated.

“What game do you consider?” I asked.

“Game! Heavens no! *We* don’t play games. We’ll take a swim through the coves.”

“That sounds **boring**,” I replied.

“You’ll see how much fun it is. You’ll see. Come on.”

So we went pass the rocks and coral.

“Wow,” I breathed. “It’s so beautiful,” I gasped. “Race you. Slowcoach, come on. Keep up.”

“I’m coming,” he panted. “You have to slow down.”

“Why?” I asked. “It’s not like the coves will collapse.”

“Actually they might do.”

“What,” I said skidding to a halt. There were bubbles everywhere. I lost sight of Liam. Soon the bubbles started clearing, so I just swam through, but there was no sign of Liam. I waited a while. Nothing happened. So I left. I opened the portal.

“Goodbye. Goodbye Atlantis,” I said swimming towards the portal. I stopped to take one last look, when suddenly I saw a shape rapidly coming towards me.

“WAIT,” screamed a voice.

Suddenly, the next thing I knew I was sprawled across my bedroom floor.

“What. What where am I?”

Then I realised where I was. I was home.

“You are home.” came a voice.

“What?”

“It’s me, Liam.”

“Liam, where are you?” I asked.

“Sorry. I had to let you be with your family on Christmas day. Maybe some other time.”

“Alright then,” I said getting up. “Some other time then.”

The next thing I knew I was all alone in my bedroom wobbling, happy to be standing.

“A magical night,” I whispered under my breath. “A magical night.” By this time I was downstairs.

“I just had a magical night.”

The End