

Lauren woke to the sound of the old alarm sitting uselessly on her desk. Slowly but surely a hand reached from under the cover. The noise stopped.

A thud from upstairs told Jackie that Lauren would be coming down. In a matter of seconds, feet trampled down the moth eaten stairs and into the kitchen.

“ Good morning, “ said Jackie, her usual smile crinkling her face.

“ Mmmh, “ grunted Lauren, picking up a piece of toast and walking back upstairs.

Water dripped from a typically stained tap. Lauren twisted the handle and out sprayed cold water. A brushing noise sounded, which meant she was cleaning her teeth. Lauren strolled down the hall and closed the peeling door behind her.

Lauren's room was a gray colour with posters of boy bands she once had crushes on. Her duvet was drooping off the side of her bed, the silky fabric sweeping the carpet. She sat at her desk and peered out the window. The sky was cloud covered and rain trickled down the glass.

She pressed a faint finger against a red button. The computer turned on. Lauren peered to her side, a rubix cube was sitting there. Puzzled, she picked it up. It took her awhile to figure out how to solve the cube. She turned the last piece into place. To her amazement it exploded and out came a piece of paper. It was blank. Annoyed, after all her hard work, she turned back to her computer. She gasped as she saw the time. It was eleven o'clock. She'd spent 3 hours on a rubix cube instead of work! Shocked, she hurried herself to get on with the work set for her. The first thing said.

*For this writing task you will need: a book explaining the myths of the great Greek Islands, another on 100 fungi and herbs, finally, Ways to draw by Messas Moony.*

She rushed back down stairs and into the kitchen. Their kitchen was a garnet red. This was an old kitchen, with a big old fashioned stove, which resembled a massive log burner. The units were a glossy, brown wood and had crimson red tiles on the side. Jackie was standing with her back to a screen door, a mixing bowl in her hands. They lived on a little street, where all the houses looked the same.

Lauren came back from the library with 4 books. She was about to pay when a book caught her eye. She was drawn to it. After picking it up she had a funny feeling ; Like her life was completed...

Back at home, she took the book and mystified by it, she turned the first page over. It was blank. Just like the piece of paper from the rubix cube. Excited and enthusiastic she hurried over to her bin. On the paper, letters in inc started to form. Making it look like they were seeping through the paper. She picked it up.

***Be careful what you wish for, as many have been foolish. Remember riches are not the root to happiness.***

Shocked by what she'd just seen she looked over to the book. The page was still blank. She turned over the next page. Written in violet ink read...

**Wish upon a star, or wish upon me. You may not think I'm pretty, but for you that doesn't apply. You may choose to wish upon an open sky. Anything you want will be brought at once.**

Staring with amazement Lauren got up from her desk and into the hallway. She jumped, skipping 6 stairs and landed on the hard tiled floor of the kitchen.

"Mum!," shouted Lauren, "Look!"

"What is it?," Asked Jackie curiously. Reading the pages Jackie gasped.

"It can't be true can it?" Question Lauren, hoping for a good answer.

"Perhaps so," Replied Jackie, "However, no-one gets something without giving".

"I wish to..." Lauren paused but was soon interrupted.

"Stop," Said Jackie, "Don't, just don't okay".

"Why?," Replied Lauren a look telling Jackie a tantrum was about to kick off.

"I have a bad feeling about it..." Said Jackie.

"FINE!" screamed Lauren.

Rushing back upstairs, she thought. *Why can't I just wish without her knowing?* She decided to do just that.

By Lucy