

# The Wish of Avalon

The golden sun was rising and there were no clouds in the sky. An orange glow filled the atmosphere. Two friends were halfway up a big, intimidating mountain. Thomas was taking a rest on the stone path but Hunter was trying to encourage him to keep going. This was Hunter's eleventh mountain hike however, this was Thomas' first climb. Then something eerie happened. An enormous eagle swooped down and dropped a mysterious scroll.

Curiously, Thomas picked up the scroll. Stretching it out he read it aloud.

*Greetings.*

*You are one of our selected winners for one wish of your choice. If you would like to make a wish say GROUNDZOURDIOUS three times and then think of your wish.*

*Signed: The Wizard of Avalon*

*And remember, use your wish wisely.*

The eagle flew away and disappeared magically through a portal. With no interest Hunter ignored the enchanted scroll.

"Hunter, I found a weird scroll and it says to make a wish." shouted Thomas.

"Just ignore it Thomas, it will only slow you down."

"I wonder where Avalon is?" asked Thomas to himself. With no hesitation Thomas said "Groundzoudious, groundzoudious, groundzoudious." He wished to be the next king of Avalon but then all of a sudden Thomas magically got sucked into a purple portal leading to the dimension of Avalon.

The next thing he knew he was dressed in a knights armour competing to be king. The first challenge Thomas had to do was an archery challenge where he had to get the highest score. The next challenge Thomas faced was a sword fighting challenge where Thomas fought against some of the greatest sword fighters in the kingdom of Avalon. The third and final challenge Thomas had to do was the hardest out of all of them. It was jousting with a wooden joust. Thomas didn't understand what had happened to him and how he won all of these competitions. He didn't realise that it was his wish that had been granted. Finally Thomas was sitting on the throne with a crown on his head and a golden sword in his hand.

Thomas had realised that being King is a bit boring so he said to one of his guards "how can I get back to Mount Stratus?"

"Sorry sir I haven't heard of such a place." apologised the guard.

"Where can I find the wizard who wrote the scroll?" Asked King Thomas. The guard said

“There is no such wizard anymore and he was the only one, however he did have a best friend.  
“

“Where is this best friend?” Exclaimed King Thomas.

“He’s over there. “

“Bring him to me. “ demanded Thomas.

The guard followed the instructions and brought the wizard's friend to Thomas the King. Thomas asked “Where is the wizard? Where can I find him?”

The wizard's friend explained that the wizard had been gone for many years when he performed a spell on himself that went wrong and he turned himself into an Eagle. The Eagle had not been seen for a long, long, long time.

Thomas gasped in horror as he realised the only way he could get back home is if he could find the eagle wizard.

By Aaron Dowzer.